

Education stable career  
Join the army  
Become a murderer  
Kill for god and country  
Return to be a hero  
To tell you the truth  
I hope you don't come back  
Courage  
It takes a big man to push a button  
Fight with your honor  
Like shotting children  
And cutting their parents throats  
Go to the frontline  
Watch your friends  
Get cooked by napalm  
And they're murderers just like you  
Getting education by killing people too  
Bodies blown apart  
You feel a sharp pain in your stomach  
Now youve lost both of your legs to a grenade  
Blood and vomit spew from your mouth  
No career education  
And you're sent home in a doggy bag  
Waste your life  
While taking others lives away from them  
Left so empty  
Just a pile of shit to me  
And your parents looking stupid  
Their son reduced to a pile of shit and dog tags  
But he did what he was programmed to do  
Such a good soldier  
I hope you're fucking proud of your son  
Fuck your son i hope he fucking dies