War Is A Cemetery

Look at this shit called war Where the poor kill and die to make the rich even richer Let the oilfields burn If the profit wasn't there they'd abort the mission They'll ship you off you should run in another direction They need you for a low cost form of protection

I won't go anywhere for war

And so the beat goes on While we drown in the blood of the unfortunate ones I'll never march along I refuse to move my feet to a murderous song They'll send you off in a spotlight holding a weapon Wasted youth made believe it's the best decision

Don't go anywhere for war but a cemetery everybody gets buried

We could have an election But I'm afraid it won't do any good We've got to push, start pushing the buttons Or Mr. Push won't pull any weight

They need you Don't go anywhere for war bu a cemetery I won't go anywhere for war, war is a cemetery