Let's be war buddies
Waist deep in big muddies side by side
I'd be the atheist in your foxhole, anytime

Let's be friendly fire
Body count's a mountain on a bed of barbed wire, coldly stacked
As soon as the morning light has broken, then we attack
If nobody tries too hard to kill you
I got your back

Across the desert

Back to brave the burning sand

Back to question every effort

Back to challenge your command

If you got guns, well, now's the time for sticking

Resistance is already forming

The second shot won't be a warning

Let's be collateral damage
Looking down your nose like it's the best you can manage just t
o stand
Indignity after indignation
The threat of a hostile occupation
The better to form a sovereign nation
Here's the plan:

Let every man who disagrees

Be roughly brought down to his knees

Be starved to death and made to freeze

And sentenced to the Gulag

If you got guns, well, now's the time for sticking

Resistance is already forming

The second shot won't be a warning

When the tanks roll into Warsaw, will I find you at the front Singing into a tape recorder, shouldering the brunt of the attack?

Has it come to that? Has it come to that? Has it come to that? Has it come to that?