- R: Did you hear 'em talkin' 'bout it, on the radio Did you try, to read the writing, on the wall Did that voice inside you say, I've heard it all before It's like Deja Vu, all over again
- 1. Day by day, I hear the voices rising Started with a whisper, like it did before Day by day, we count the dead and dying Ship the bodies home, while the networks all keep score R:
- 2. One by one, I see the old ghosts rising Stumblin' 'cross big muddy, where the light gets dim Day after day, another Momma's crying She's lost her precious child, to a war that has no end R: