

## Born In Chaos

### Legend

Lesson one, aim your gun, learn the art of killing  
Childhood past, die is cast, be ready & be willing

The child believes the cause is just, the reasons for it true  
And knowing not of childhood, what else is there left to do

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Now you're ten, war again, fighting's your tradition  
Aim your gun, kill the one, fail not is your mission

The child believes the cause is fair, the reasons for it right  
And never tasting freedom, what is there to do but fight

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Just a boy, with his toy, deal in retribution  
Aim your gun, watch them run, from your execution

The child believes the cause is good, it comes from god divine  
And never knowing wisdom, dreams of truth & death sublime

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