

# Shock and Awe

Neil Young

Back in the days of shock and awe  
We came to liberate them all  
History was the cruel judge of over-confidence  
Back in the days of shock and awe

Back in the days of "mission accomplished"  
Our chief was landing on the deck  
The sun was setting on a golden photo op  
Back in the days of "mission accomplished"

Thousands of bodies in the ground  
Brought home in boxes to a trumpet's sound  
No one sees them coming home that way  
Thousands buried in the ground

Thousands of children scarred for life  
Millions of tears for a soldier's wife  
Both sides are losing now  
Heaven takes them in  
Thousands of children scarred for life

We had a chance to change our mind  
But somehow wisdom was hard to find  
We went with what we knew and now we can't go back  
But we had a chance to change our mind.