Got struck by the first volley Of the war in the corps Never held my service Send 'em a wire, give 'em my best This ammunition never rests No one serves coffee, no one wakes up Stop breathin', stop breathin' Breathin' for me now Write it on a postcard Dad they broke me Dad they broke me Stop breathin', stop breathin' Breathin' for me now Write it on a postcard Dad they broke me Dad they broke me I can see the lines open shutters And the leaves flocked on a grid That's what they made my hero say But nothin' gets me off so completely Then when you put it down Ten feet down in the ground Call and response, negative home Stop breathin', stop breathin' Breathin' for me now Write it on a postcard Dad they broke me Dad they broke me Stop breathin', stop breathin' Breathin' for me now Write it on a postcard Dad they broke me