

# Bastards of War

Pegazus

Soldier boy back on your feet  
Don't stop till the enemy retreat  
You signed your life away on the dotted line  
I own you boy, now you are mine

Now die for your country  
Your country needs you  
But if you come back home  
No one will give a damn  
You may have won a battle  
But you haven't won the war

SURRENDER YOUR FREEDOM  
YOU BASTARDS OF WAR  
THE KILLING OF TIME'S  
WHAT YOU'RE FIGHTING FOR  
GET OUT OF THE TRENCHES  
AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN  
YOU'RE A WAR MACHINE  
DOES YOUR COUNTRY GIVE A DAMN - NO!

Now you are a military fighter  
You've got that killer instinct boy  
You're a freedom fighter an instigator  
So we're sending you to hell

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Fear in their eyes  
Trembling all inside  
As they hear of the wars  
And the killing of time  
Pillage the towns  
And kill all the men  
The women are raped  
And children are slain  
The poor have to sacrifice  
Their lives for their nation  
Their lives being meaningless  
For this cruel operation  
Another order, another lot  
Of human infestation  
Upon another's land  
To bring home death and hatred.

Country give a damn - No!  
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