

Sign em' up and shave their heads  
And ship them off to die  
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Before their time is of the essence  
When you're barely eighteen  
You're too preoccupied  
Too young to question why  
Does the truth of war  
Take some decades to be revealed  
Meet your cult classic stereotype  
You're that skeleton  
You are that liaison tonight  
I'm alright... if you're alright  
I pledge no allegiance for this fact  
I am proud  
And it's my job to keep thinking out loud  
You're the bridge we burned  
Before we looked across  
I drove all night  
Just to see you again  
My old friend  
That's why I'm singing this song  
Inclement weather and my shitty car  
No road too far  
It's always my favorite destination  
Stagnation  
Yeah I thought I found the cure  
But now I'm not so sure