

All they want is to make like tigers
Stripping the sense and bleeding the blameless dry
and the story that reads us a liar?
I'll show you the stripes I earned the shameful way

I can tell you it's only bravado
To follow the cause you lost your ideals to
But in turning this boy into soldier
Objection and conscience
is the weakest root

Who's been sleeping in my bed?
(I wanna blow your house down)
Who's been sleeping in my bed?
(I'm gonna blow your house down)

And they're running us down into battle
Melting the hearts and breaking the hopes of men
And the stars and stripes we lay under
Call back the bullets they fire that bear our names

They'll sell you the shortcuts of thinking
To borrow the cause they need you to claim to
And they'll keep all the chips on your shoulders
Objection and conscience
stays the purest truth

Who's been sleeping in my bed?
(I wanna blow your house down)
Who's been sleeping in my bed?
(I'm gonna blow your house down)

There's a price for the graves of the unknown
(I tell you it's only bravado)
Just on the sands not on your hands - that's all
(To follow the cause you sold your ideals to)
And the heroes that blast to your four walls
(But in turning this boy into soldier)
They only peel and fade as your children fall
(Objection and conscience is the only root)