Were gonna pay for Russian sand
Painted whit the blood of a fellow man
Mr.president said there's nothing to fear
But the look in his eyes say the end is near
But the bombs they'll fall

Falling down on me Falling down on me Falling down like rain

Support your troops but not their cause
Your leaders a desperate man
The tears have passed and now at last were gonna finally take c
ommand
Starting to make him want this years reelection for a nother term
What a better way to make fun o swing guarantee of safe return

Bet you I'll only loose a few thousand men Well that's just the chance I'll have to take To get my public off my back, battle this domestic crap And evading the mess I will create

Disappear the diskdrive ignorance on display George Bush and the calvaries will blow it all away Loyalty will stand up and receed in utter black The war is that it's over now there's no turning back

The war is that it's over with for now Help my people now by stand and wait It's just a matter of time, before they may make up they mind And will ignore some way.