Lost in battle overseas

Next thing you know you're on your knees

If you trust in someone on the screen

Then you'll be lost and overseas

Always sharing the time on your hands Think of who plans the future for you There's nothing you can do

So you're in a uniform
It's your calm before the storm
Where is it taking us

One sign of the cross and you're let loose How long is the stretch of this hanger's noose You kill someone just for gain We end up losing just the same

Always sharing your time with no plans Think of who hands the future to you There's nothing you can do

So you're in a uniform
And it's your calm before the storm
Where is it taking us?
Where is it taking us?

What does it do for you? This one sign of the cross Lost in battle overseas

The last thing we need to know is on our knees If you trust in someone on the screen Then you'll be lost and overseas

Always sharing time on your hands Think of who plans the future for you There's nothing you can do

So you're in a uniform
It's your calm before the storm
Where is it taking us?
Where is it taking us?

What does it do for you? This one sign of the cross We are lost in battle overseas