

Friends in the Armed Forces

Thursday

There's a purple heart on the stars and stripes tonight
It's pinned to the chest of the latest liar
And if you try to speak your mind
They tell you keep it to yourself
You got friends in the armed forces
They wanna know which side you're on
Doesn't matter cause we'll all be off
To train, to fight
Disregard our human rights
To play the part
The consciense of the damned
You say you're defending me
I'm sick of tying yellow ribbons
Praying not to see
Another folded flag to a mourning lover
He was an army of one but they'll find another
And in the fold of the body bag
Somebody check for a heart
You got friends in the armed forces
Now we know what a soldier costs
It's the cost of the rest of us
To take a life
We all have our price
The wife and kids sleep soundly in their beds
You say you're defending me
I'm untying yellow ribbons
On every single tree I see
They'll float like butterflies back home
And I can feel the desert's heat
When you're standing next to me
Friendship offers no relief
Stay with me now, just hear me out
Don't want to lose you to that great black cloud
Coming down
You see in the path a bullet makes
When it calls you by your name
And the medic can't play the rythm of your heart
So it starts to fade like footsteps in the march
The parade passes by our fingertips
As lives once were right
To change our minds
Everything that's wrong looks right
The lives we lead
Are somewhere in between
You say you're defending me
I'm sick of tying yellow ribbons
Praying not to see
We're not going to hell
To run rings around a wishing well