

## Propaganda

Vice Squad

Across your face that shattered look  
Of memories that flood the mind  
Served up on TV, film and book  
Bitter testament of mankind

They can keep their propaganda  
And their glorious farce of war  
My life isn't their's to squander  
Like that of those who died before

You wear your medals oh so proud  
For you did serve your country well  
Told to proclaim your bravery loud  
There was no glory, only hell

Lest we forget who gave their lives  
Those who fought so we'd be free  
Those who were conned by ancient lies  
You'll make no murderer of me

I'll bear no arms for your rat race  
See through the army boys pretence  
I won't betray the human race  
Leaping to the system's defence