

F.T.A.

Vomitory

You live from day to day and you never have to worry
All these years have passed without a stand or fall
But now this dream has gone and you have to face the
truth man
There is nothing you can do they get you at your balls

Fuck the army
Listen to what I say
F.T.A.
They'll get you anyway

So your life will change and your longhaired days are
counted
You feel like a fool in your modern skinheadlook
You are reborn to kill and bride your machinegun
But your cock is flabby from this fucking armyfood

And a life without war is a life without sense
Killin' me Killin' you killing for selfdefence
With the fear in your back there is no place to hide
Dying now dying soon it's a question of time

When will you believe that there is no solution
Talk to everyone and scream it down the road
We have to condemn this kind of prostitution
The sons of Mr. H. are ready to explode