

# Atrophy, Best Defence

(Music: Chris Lykins, James Gulotta)  
(Lyrics: Chris Lykins)

Our land, our home, America the free  
Our vote decides the future can't you see  
Their sim to serve, and protect what is theirs  
Too much at stake to let others have their share  
The world is more than colors black and red  
Profit and gain mean little to those dead  
While you cut corners to maximize your gain  
Your lack of caring sends young men to their graves

(Chorus:)  
Spend all our money on functionless weapons  
They never care what the cost  
I guess it's too bad it works only on paper  
It's our lives not theirs that are lost  
The truth is that we're powerless to change  
The joke that the pentagons became  
To win a war is the last thing on their mind  
Career advancement is the main thing you will find  
500 million dollars every day  
Drains the resources from projects such as AIDS  
Our poor go hungry in cities across the states  
Defense contractors steal the food  
right off their plates

(Chorus:)

(Solo: Rick)  
(Repeat 1st verse)

(Repeat chorus)

(Solo: Chris)