

Faction, Bullets Are Faster Than Words

You're dead set against killing
You'll never go to war
Peace in our time is thrilling
But your reality door is closed
If you should decide to resist the draft
That's you God given choice
Why go thousands of miles away to kill someone with no voice
But think about this as it's said
If their soldiers came here, you'd be dead
Bullets are faster than words
Home defense to keep our peace seems logical in our times
Keep what's yours, it wasn't free
Or be subjected to a foreign crime.