

# Agresion, Rumours Of War

By nineteen eighty nine  
He'd been waiting for  
Six years to be  
Official citizen  
Of a fucked up land  
Some call a dream  
Rumors of war  
Is changing politics  
Rumors of war  
Made a space for deals  
Trade your flag for this - load your new beliefs  
Die to join that list - your beloved dream  
Trade your flag for this - kill their enemies

Enjoy your uniform  
A contract has been signed  
And paperwork was fast  
He's taken in  
In nineteen ninety one  
He was sent to fight  
The middle east  
Disfruta tu mision  
Now is the time  
Use your gun