

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