Camel, Drafted

(Latimer/Hoover)

Nude's thoughts were interrupted by a knock at the door. The postman muttered something about wishing he could go too and handed over a yellow envelope. It was a command long overdue that called for healthy, young men.

In reply to your request, please find...
I hereby protest.
To the ways and means you use you know...
I cannot refuse.

So I'll take this vow of Loyalty. Fight for the right, You have said, To be free.

When this time has run its course, I must...
Live without remorse.
For the deeds I'm bound to do, I know...
it's all the same to you.

But I won't forget the memory... Taking a life, for a life... to be free.