

# Conflict, Vietnam Serenade

They say from acorns great oak trees do grow  
And from evil man the genocide does flow  
From the expenditure the shock waves spread  
And the innocents in masses are easily led  
It don't really matter if it's communist red  
Or whether its fascism that causes the fatal blow to the head  
America still don't realise its mistake in 'Nam  
But they were not on the wrong end of the napalm  
They still carry on their search for power and glory  
Just another chapter in man's story  
Across the world, they rear their ugly heads  
Across the world in bloodshed red  
The story begins to wear thin  
They say its in the name of law  
Will Vietnam be the forerunner to El Salvador?  
Another nine years of killings, injuries and rapes  
This year's winner is the Watergate tapes  
And this year's Kissingers a man called Haig  
And the descendants have all caught the red, white and blue plague