

# English Dogs, Mercenary

Send away from a home made war  
Plan to kill the countrys poor  
Use the weapons all paid for  
And create a martial law  
Its a waste of time and money  
Lives as well and thats not funny  
All the lives of the innocent  
Slaughtered by some foreign cunt  
[Chorus:]  
Supply the arms  
To kill the men  
But the innocent  
Cant take revenge  
Signed, sealed, delivered overseas  
Brought in like some strange disease  
Paid for killing at their will  
Brought up to learn to kill  
Country says its all paid for  
Now you too can kill our poor  
Smash the rebels if you may  
Cant make do with the army  
Religion dont say who should die  
But tell the warplanes in the sky  
Its greed by a mercenary aid  
Dont car what so long as hes paid  
Now youve had you home made war  
The cost in lives I just deplore  
You could have settled this dispute  
But all you knew was how to shoot