Pretty Maids, Why Die For A Lie

The architects of war Has spoken once again We must defend democracy Its time for payback To the once they call their friends To please the weapon industries And there you stand Ready to die for freedom Man a simple man Dyin for shady reasons ah yeah You follow orders Off you go to foreign shores They call you to protect and serve Licence to murder On the right side of the law The countrys set on red alert Kill kill or get killed Nobody to hold on to Hell everyday hell Torture and hate surround you Why die for a lie die in a war Dyin for something not worth dyin for Why die for a lie The war is won But still you fight on foreign fields

While everything around you dies

Cry inside you cry

Mentally hurt and shattered

Dead emotionally dead

Survival is all that matters

Why die for a lie die in a war

Dyin for something not worth dyin for

Why die for a lie

And when youre comin home

You still hear the screamin

Youre sufferin alone

You still feel the pain hey

Why die for a lie die in a war

Dyin for something not worth dyin for

Why die for a lie

Why die for a lie die in a war

War war war war

Why die for a lie

War war war war