

Project Pitchfork, Caught In The Abbatoir

come on my little sheep
you have to be a soldier
put on this uniform
this is your one-way ticket

do it for your parents
do it for your honour
do it for your country
and do it for me

lacerate the others
shoot don't think
roses are red
and mutton is pink

it can't be wrong to fight for principles
so hurry up your brothers are already here
kill those who want to overthrow you
so hurry up your brothers are already dead

say good-bye to the world
there is no need to cry
your caught in the abattoir
we'll feel sorry when you die