

# Running Wild, Warchild

When I was a kid they taught me their rules  
We did anything they want, we did it like fools  
Their book was holy, we learned it by heart  
Their holy fight, we had to take part  
Exploited and cheated my life was a mess  
Religion and war, we were possessed

Inspired and brave, out to the field  
So blind that we couldn't see, our destiny was sealed  
We tried to fight, fell one by one  
Disillusion, our belief had gone  
Exploding shell tore off my legs  
Senses faded by the grenade cracks

Warchild, Warchild  
We fought and died for it... we are

Warchild, Warchild  
We cried and bled for it

Wake up now