

# Shamra, State Of The Nation

I see them marching off to war  
They're looking so heroic  
I'm told they won't be gone for long  
But, it's a lie they know it  
Ten thousand gone they won't return  
Never to be seen again  
Strategic games are all we learn  
In the end  
But, they say  
Don't you worry about the situation  
(a message from the telephone)  
They're out there fighting for the state of the nation  
(they're waiting for the chance to come home)  
They always have to fight the alienation  
(and realize they're fighting alone)  
When night's mere memory fades to dust

We'll get back on our feet again  
This war has nothing to do with us  
But, somehow we're so involved in it  
Well, don't you worry about the situation  
(a message from the telephone)  
They're out there fighting for the state of the nation  
(they're waiting for the chance to come home)  
Don't you worry about the situation  
(a message from the telephone)  
They always have to fight the alienation  
(and realize they're fighting alone)  
There's no place like home  
There's no place like home  
There's no place like home  
I don't want to be anywhere else