Skeptix, For Your Country

our lads are sailing to a war wondering if they'll ever come back fighting and dying on a distant shore wives crying for the husbands they lack

our ships are sailing to a war one which came from a fucking mistake but this war's different than before we had a warning to avoid this war

the British people cheer their men but when the bombs begin to fly they'll scream and start to think again and ask why their men have to die

war can kill and war can maim but to some people war's a game now your body aches with pain but you're just another corpse without a name