

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