

Vice Squad, War Of Attrition

Brand new soldier, naive martyr
Far from home, in the sun, in the sun
Life's non-starter, you need the dollar
They're gonna arm you, with a gun or a bomb

Blood lust sacrifice, another suicide
You think you're gonna get to paradise

War! War! War! War of attrition
War! War! War! A world wide mission

Warring nations indoctrination
Perverse religions all around, all around
No incarnation, no virgin harem
No way to heaven from the ground, going down

You never learn, you never learn