Warrior Soul, Fightin' The War

You want to tell me now How it's so beautiful If you can't make it fun I call it pitiful All of the little boys Chase little girls down I just want to ride The earth around the sun

We're the people that are fightin' the wars We're the people that are fightin' the wars We're the people that are fightin' the wars Not everything that glitters is gold We're the people that are fightin' the wars

You want to tell me now How it's so beautiful If you can't make it fun I call it pitiful All of the little boys Chase little girls down I just want to ride The earth around the sun

We're the people that are fightin' the wars We're the people that are fightin' the wars We're the people that don't count anymore We're the people that are fightin' the wars

We're the bottom of the human well We bleed and scream like hell We're the ones they are kickin' down We're the ones they don't want around You want to tell me now How it's so beautiful

We're the people that are fightin' the wars We're the people they don't need anymore We're the bottom of the human well We bleed and scream like hell We're the people that are fightin' the wars We're the ones that don't count anymore We're the ones they are kickin' down We're the ones they don't want around We're the people that are fightin' the wars We're the people that are fightin' the wars