

Yazz, Unmarked

Go and join the army
Said the father to the son
See the world around you boy
And learn to use a gun
Think youre something special
Well, well make you just the same
Theres nothing wrong in dying
After all, its just a game
- just a game.

Read the morning paper
Theres a picture of a cross
We were proud in them days
By the way, I think you lost
Trust me when I tell you boy
That God is on our side
Even jesus cheers us on
Against the other side
- against the other side.

He who shouts the loudest
Is the one whos in control
We who never listen
Are the ones who pay the toll
Tell us that its time at last
To make a final stand
Im glad cos all I wanted
Was to kill another man
- just to kill another man.