

Call to Arms

Sturgill Simpson

I done Syria Afganistan Iraq and Iran
North Korea tell me where does it end
Well the bodies keep piling up with every day
How many more of em they gonna send Well they send their sons and daughters off to die for
some war

To control the heroine
Well son I hope you don't grow up
Believing that you've got to be a puppet to be a man Well they cut off your hair and put a badge
on your arm

Strip you of your identity
Tell you to keep your mouth shut boy and get in the line
Meet your maker over seas
Wearing that Kim Jong-il hat while your grandma's selling pills stat
Meanwhile, I'm wearing my 'can't pay my fucking bills' hat
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>