

Guilty All Around

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There once was a young lad
Going off to war
He was fighting the good fight
Like so many did before
He traveled to a foreign land
Strangers all around
No dog in this battle
No justice to be found

Once he pulled the trigger
It was easy to ignore
It's his brother that he killed
Like so many did before
Once the firing started
He numbed out to the pain
But the night wasn't long enough
To sleep away the shame

There is a certain premise
It all just seems so fair
It's just the way they frame it
endorse it with a prayer
But when the war is over
And all the battles won
You'll stand there empty handed
Wondering what you've done

Question not your servitude
Don't even doubt the sin
The pride for your country
Comes from deep within
They'll find a way to scare you
they work it till your numb
Without you even thinking
You start reaching for your gun

Once there was a young lad
Going off to war
He was fighting the good fight
a hero he's no more
Shamed and ignored
As he is homeward bound
The judge and the jury said:
guilty all around