

# Abomination, Soldier

We think we're men of steel  
We're angry and we're fueled  
Commanding, they retreat

Prisoners of the war  
Captured fallen peace  
Will they find the door

On your knees soldier  
Die for peace soldier

Aggressive  
Upperhand  
Marching through the sand  
Will they take command

Countless casualties  
Blood and gore to see  
Censored for the week

Dumping oil at sea  
New victims of the war  
Dying gracefully

Recessions marches near  
The checks have all been void  
The classes are all clear

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