You left me thinking what a bore
I'm always stuck inside
I've got a feeling there is more
And I've been left behind
A lot of pain a lot of noise
That these four walls hide
Happy faces go to war
And dance upon the mines

Come on come join come join come
join us
You're very young
Come join us
You'll be a man
Come join come join us
You're big and strong
Come join us

You planted me in foreign ground
A pen within a hand
At least I am not on my own
In Hell I have a friend
And our finest and ashamed
It isn't my crusade
Dirty faces in a war
Asleep in open graves