

Child Soldier

They've taken you, to train you
To serve your country in a war
You didn't start...
With uniforms and guns
Haunting you, wading thru blood
You never cry, prepared to die,
Ready to kill –
When will they have their fill of kill?

Born and raised to kill, deprived of all free will
Child Soldier
Lil' baby death machine, forever you have been
Child Soldier
To be sacrificed...

Human resources, what you are
Cannon fodder of the war
You didn't start...
Make you prove your loyalty
Kill your brother, kill your mother
Kill your mate, you're a big guy,
Wish you were
When will they have their fill of kill?

Born and raised to kill, deprived of all free will
Child Soldier
Lil' baby death machine, forever you have been
Child Soldier
To be sacrificed...

You're illiterate, but you thin
The enemy line of a war
You didn't start...
You've seen your sister raped
In the name of victory
To keep them soldier's spirits up...
'Cause they lied:
They'll never have their fill of kill!

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To be sacrificed...