

Rap Verse

Teenagers plucked from their cities and towns,
Dropped to fight on overseas grounds
Japanese subs in Australian Waters,
Relentless coming for your sons and your daughters
Boats under fire from bombs and kamikazes,
Europe in a struggle with Hitler and the Nazis
One way ticket for the Jews on the trains,
Zyklon-B spewing out from the drains

We need you
'nam is trying to
Rendezvous
On our land
On our sands
The nerve of them
Should've stayed in the northern hem'

Not even old enough to buy a case of beers,
But sent to Vietnam to fight for 20 years
Vietcong troops in the dirt and in the trees,
United States soldiers falling faster than the leaves
Hunkered in the trenches saving food for rations,
Praying to God by the light of their matches

Vietnam War
1964
Lead flying by
Dropping bodies on the floor
Vietnam War
1974
By the next year
We escaped out the door
We made it out alive
But at what cost?
So many dead
So many lost
I think about that day
Where the sky was grey
The bullets would spray
That day I made them pay