

Don't cry
You've got to hide
Your emotions inside
You can't appear too weak

Cold steel
There's nothing to feel
You must never reveal
The damage these emotions wreak

You'd better not complain
About what you've sustained

We do a great disservice to our young
And feign surprise at what one day they become
We reap a consequence we don't intend
We build a factory for broken men

War
It's what you're meant for
Destroy the ones we abhor
For all that we hold true

Back home
You're on your own
Left to suffer alone
With the demons you brought back with you

You'd better not complain
About what you've sustained

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Confined
You'll do your time
Your existence a crime
Caged like a common beast

Your worth
Lower than dirt
Your future inert
If you ever get released

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About what you've sustained

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