The army always pretended to take The men to subject to their rule The law and the policy always denied freedom You've got no choice You cannot refuse you cannot escape 'Cause jail knocks at your door They won't wait a minute handcuffs are ready And a cell is waiting for you Don't serve the army - bastards They'll lose the war - we don't care Don't love your country - it kills you Try to survive - desert! The national hymn has been badly composed For the crowd of the idiots and turds It sounds disgusting it makes me feel Ashamed to be born in this land But if I think outside it's the same I'm also ashamed to be a man Slave of my country slave of the world I'd better cut off my balls Don't serve the army - bastards They'll lose the war - we don't care Don't love your country - it kills you Try to survive - desert!