

Soldier soldier standing there  
Watching your mates march round the square  
You're in there without a fight  
You could lose your best friend tonight

You're in there without a change  
You're in there without a chance  
Bring 'em, bring 'em, bring 'em back now

Your country needs you  
That's what the poster said  
But now there's nothing you can do  
Because you're f\*\*king dead