

# Wasted Life

## Stiff Little Fingers

I could be a soldier  
Go out there and fight to save this land  
Be a people's soldier  
Paramilitary gun in hand  
I won't be no soldier  
I won't take no orders from no-one  
Stuff their fucking armies  
Killing isn't my idea of fun  
They wanna waste my life  
They wanna waste my time  
They wanna waste my life  
And they've stolen it away  
I could be a hero  
Live and die for their 'important' cause  
A united nation  
Or an independent state with laws  
And rules and regulations  
That merely cause disturbances and wars  
That is what I've got now  
All thanks to the freedom-seeking hordes  
They wanna waste my life  
They wanna waste my time  
They wanna waste my life  
And they've stolen it away  
I'm not gonna be taken in  
They said if I don't join I just can't win  
I've heard that story many times before  
And every time I threw it out the door  
Still they come up to me  
With a different name but the same old face  
I can see the connection  
With another time and a different place  
They ain't blonde-haired or blue-eyed  
But they think that they're the master race  
They're nothing but blind fascists  
Brought up to hate and given lives to waste  
They wanna waste my life  
They wanna waste my time  
They wanna waste my life  
And they've stolen it away

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>