

## BLOOD FOR OIL

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Blood for oil don't seem like a good trade  
From all the children that we as a country have made  
Stop to think, our population beginning to shrink  
Blood for oil, War of spoil  
Americans ready to coil, blood for oil

Not smart at all, our people beginning to fall  
For his call of duty, or rather stupidity  
For the cause of one man, pity—  
Millions nay billions of dollars we've spent  
From most taxpayers who can hardly pay the rent  
Working two jobs and still broke  
But he's yellow like egg yolk  
Running scared, can't turn on the light  
Sneak over through the night  
Why can't you put on your helmet to fight?  
Aching my brain, yet he's having trouble  
Keeping this country sustained  
Inhumane  
Blood for oil, Bad trade