

# Call to Arms

Sturgill Simpson

I done Syria Afganistan Iraq and Iran  
North Korea tell me where does it end  
Well the bodies keep piling up with every day  
How many more of em they gonna send Well they send their sons and daughters off to die for  
some war  
To control the heroine  
Well son I hope you don't grow up  
Believing that you've got to be a puppet to be a man Well they cut off your hair and put a badge  
on your arm  
Strip you of your identity  
Tell you to keep your mouth shut boy and get in the line  
Meet your maker over seas  
Wearing that Kim Jong-il hat while your grandma's selling pills stat  
Meanwhile, I'm wearing my 'can't pay my fucking bills' hat

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>