

Take up your arms and you mend of faith,
Fight for your life and come clean unscathed;
Fight for good reason, fight for a cause,
For war is saddened when there's no audience applause.

War and fighting is for me who win,
Peace is the outcome with the death of sin;
Die to let all live and live for who die,
Well at least it was worth fighting if all you did was try.

Fighting has a purpose but really there's no loss,
For all are in the victory of Jesus on the cross;
If one would die for all wouldn't it be better,
Then all to die in misery when no one got a letter.

We think we have to fight or at least over the years they did,
When most men were in their youth and some we're still a kid;