

Marines Song

#1

From the halls of Montezuma
To the Shores of Tripoli

Fighting this vile nations battles
Has made God your enemy

First you fought for feces eaters
Then for sinner – proud and mean

Shame on those who claim the title
Of United States Marine

#2

For the filthy bloody
US flag
They are coming home in bags

With the IED God's blown them up
No toes left for their toe tags

If the army and the navy Ever gaze on hell's grim scenes
They will find the streets are loaded up
With United States Marines

#3

There's a rule in war that's number 1
You must know your enemy
With God's hatred pouring out on you - - Say goodbye to victory

All your laws and worship of the dead
Will not stop one IED

It's too late to ask for God to bless
The United States Marines