

# Enter The Haggis, Marti's Last Stand

Marti was a fightin' man  
Whose story should be told  
He was a son of circumstance  
He couldn't quite control  
His father gave him pellet guns  
And plastic hand grenades  
Had him marching up and down  
Like he was on parade

Marti was a fightin' boy  
His parents made it clear  
Military college was his home  
For seven years  
They'd make a soldier out of him  
No matter what the price  
He said he was a pacifist  
They called it cowardice

## CHORUS:

All I ever wanted to be was  
Left alone to live in peace  
But nobody would ever listen to me  
They forced a gun into my hands and  
Told me what to do with it  
Nobody would ever listen to me

Marti was a fightin' man  
On graduation day  
Splendid in his uniform  
He smartly marched away  
And when the call to action came  
In battle he did rise  
Dodging blood and bullets and  
Indoctrinated lives

Marti was a fightin' man  
The enemy was sure  
Both had drawn their guns  
And after that it was a blur  
Marti was the faster draw  
But purposely shot wide  
Peace to you my friend  
Was all he said before he died

What is this world we've left our  
Sons and daughters now  
So full of hatred pain  
Hypocrisy and power  
We would not listen  
When they told us how they felt  
And so by God I hope we're happy now

Marti was a fightin' man  
The eulogy was read  
Served his country well  
A brave young man is what they said

What is this world we've left our  
Sons and daughters now  
So full of hatred pain  
Hypocrisy and power  
It's time we listen  
To the things they have to say  
By God I hope it's

Not too late to change