

*Take a man—Make him a RANGER  
Put him alone with 5 of his own  
Empty his heart of all but the blood  
And make him live in sweat and mud  
This is the life us RANGERS must live  
And our souls to the devil we give  
And you peace children back home don't care  
You don't know what its like over here  
You have a ball without really trying  
While over here men are always dying  
You burn your draft cards and march until dawn  
And put your signs on the White House lawn  
You want to ban the deadly bomb  
And you say there's no war in Viet Nam  
Keep on using your drugs and have fun  
And keep on refusing to lift a gun  
You say there's nothing in it for you  
And at the same time we're supposed to die for you  
Peace children I'll hate you until the day I die  
Whenever I hear my buddy's cry  
I will see his body a bloody shred  
I hear his friends say this one's dead  
It's quite a price he had to pay  
Down his life he did lay  
He paid the price, but what did he buy  
Your life, Your Freedom, upon him you relied*

*CHARLIE RANGER  
75<sup>th</sup> INFANTRY AIRBORNE*