There Was a Pilot, Name Was Bob

Pedrolina "Paige" Delaparrucca and The Raging Grannies

Traditional: God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

See Disposable Soldiers: military doctors' fraudulent use of personality disorder to discharge wounded soldiers
(http://www.thenation.com/article/disposable-soldiers)

Studies show that drone pilots suffer PTSD at the same rates as or greater than other soldiers.
(http://www.thenation.com/blog/36569/drone-attacks-stimulate-economy)

There was a pilot, name was Bob,
He went to work each day.
He loved to play his video,
Nevada was his wear.

When Bob went home, his shift was done,
Bob's double life was hard to take. He got PTSD.

His kids in prison, how they rot for dealing crack called: Re-source we drain for those bombs that no one can afford.

base. He steered his drones from far away, and missiles he did send;

The family was fine, but he had killed, dead bodies torn to pay. When existing it was deemed, the streets became his cain.

As he flew Reapers through the blue, their future he would guide, and his Hellfire struck its target half a world away;

shreds; for his Hellfire struck its target half a world away;

home; for his Hellfire struck its target half a world away;

dash; for his Hellfire struck its target half a world away;

feast. And our Hellfire strikes its targets half a world away;

way, but with aim astray, a wedding he did slay.
way, but with aim astray, a wedding he did slay.
way, but with aim astray, a wedding he did slay.
way, but with aim astray, more weddings we shall slay.