

## **Trooper Dementia**

(with apologies to Muse)

Mmmmm

Aspartame is the one for me

It give me immortality

And helps me coexist

With the kill count

You make me sick

Because you annoy me so

I hate all the dirty jobs

Why can't I be a waiter

Oh, coffee

Trooper dementia in your eyes and

Fools will arise

When we're compared

Almost more competent than them

Mmmm, yeah

Why can't we aim our guns

Our armor is just cheap crap

We'll destroy a world but can't

Catch a group of rebels

Can't end well

Trooper dementia in your eyes and

Fools will arise

When we're compared

Almost more competent than them

Fooooooooool...