

Vanunu

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I was born in Ma-ra-kesh and I thought life was good Then some



vi-si-tors came from far a-way con-vinced my par-ents that we should Move from



Ma-ra-kesh to Is-ra-el what they called the Pro-mised Land That's how we



end-ed up in Beer-she-va by the Ne-gev De-sert sand I got a



job paid the rent Work-ing just like you I just did what I had



to do

I turned 18 and joined the Army, that's what everybody did
I learned to blow up bridges just like every other kid
I learned how to fire weapons, I learned how to shoot to kill
Then I studied engineering and learned many other skills

*I got a job, paid the rent, working just like you
I just did what I had to do*

As the years went by I learned many things
And I wondered what to do with the burden knowledge brings
I learned about the massacres committed in my name
After Sabra and Shatila life could never be the same

*But I got up every morning, worked til the day was through
And I just did what I had to do*

Working in the desert I did what I was told
Though I'd long ago rejected the bill of goods I had been sold
I was supposed to ask no questions but as the years passed by
I discovered what was going on there beneath the clear blue sky

*I snuck a camera into work one day as my suspicions grew
I just did what I had to do*

Once I left the country I could sit no longer on the fence
I met with a reporter and displayed the evidence
Of the secret nuclear arsenal which I had helped to make
I had to blow the whistle for humanity's sake

*The world simply had to find out the things my commanders knew
I just did what I had to do*

Mossad came to get me on the streets of Rome
Brought me in a boat back to my adopted home
After 18 years of torture in a tiny prison cell
On the streets some people ask me how I lived so long in hell

*Each morning when I woke up I remembered it was true
I just did what I had to do*