

ALL BEEN PLANNED  
(THE BALLAD OF PAT TILLMAN)  
Written by: David Was and Wayne Kramer

When those silver towers crumbled on that fateful autumn day  
he was shocked and he was humbled, he said he'd make those monsters pay  
he hung his crimson helmet and that jersey that he wore  
and enlisted in the army where he felt he could do more  
there'd be no more Super Sundays, no wild cheering crowds  
for the poster boy has fallen and his nation should be proud  
at least that's what they told us he died a noble death  
they televised the dirty lies and covered up the mess

CHORUS

Heaven is for heroes and Pat Tillman he was one  
and so are all the brave young souls who stood behind the gun  
he was only ten yards distant from that fatal trigger hand  
and its easy to imagine that it might have all been planned

It took five weeks for Washington to tell his folks the truth  
Pat Tillman died from friendly fire in his dusty army boots  
they polished up a silver star and pinned it on his chest  
and draped him in the flag he loved and sent him to his rest  
now somewhere in the government just how high we'll never know  
the voices whispered softly that the story must be sold  
of a young man's brave encounter with the enemy that night  
how he faced his fate courageously and sacrificed his life

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