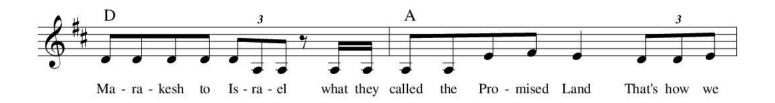
## Vanunu

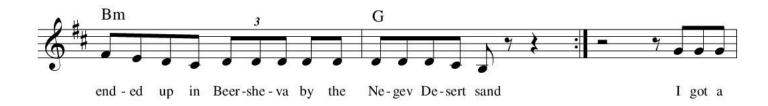
**David Rovics** 



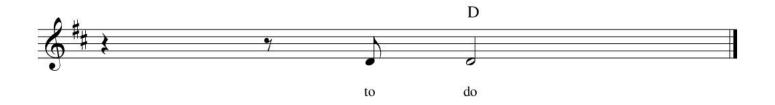
I was born in Ma-ra-kesh and I thought life was good Then some











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