I wrote her a letter yesterday; told her that I'm fine.
That I can't wait to come on back and make up for lost time.
The same life I promised her before, I'm going to give her when I open that door.

They say I'm here to fight their cause, and that I could die tr ying.

I'd like to think their aim is true, but I think that they're l ying.

The same life I was living well before, I'm taking back soon as I open that door..

Lord will I live to see that day?
Deliver me a sign..
'cause it is only a matter of time before I lose my mind yeah I'm losing my mind.

The same life I was living well before, I'm taking back soon as I open that door

'cause every day I wake up to this war I load up my gun and I can't tell you what for.

I wrote her a letter yesterday; told her that I'm fine. I may not see her ever again, but I'm gonna die trying. I'm gonna die trying.
I'm gonna die trying. die trying.