

Condition Christine

Army of Freshmen

Lost my troop my parachute
Through neighborhoods in hot pursuit
I landed on little league fields
Now no more war games this is real
Hopping fences parking lots
Their blaring sirens firing shots
I crawl through woods through poison oak
The rendezvous points up in smoke

Three more miles to go

Christine I'm in no condition
To be put through this science fiction
Welcome to your rescue mission
I am here to save you

Do everything the message said
When hell breaks loose under the bed
If you hear screams and cries downstairs
No matter what don't go down there
If there's footsteps in the hall
Don't make a single sound at all
And when the doors thrown open wide
Just pray it's me on the other side

One more mile to go

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Mayday mayday fading fast
I'm shell shocked from the mortar blast
I'm on the edge of your backyard
I think I can distract the guards

D day D day here at last
Soon this will be in the past
If I don't make it out alive
At least you'll know how hard I tired

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