

## Desert Nights

Astral Doors

There was no space in my tiny cell  
It was as close as can be to Hell  
Went to a shrink to get some  
Terrorist slayer; kill or be done

Lonely was the sniper  
Nice and clean that July day  
Patriot hearts were burning  
I wonder why we are the plague  
And not the salt here on the earth  
I'll remember that day, for what that is worth

Turn off the light  
Hiding in the desert nights  
The sky is on fire  
We're out of sight  
I still remember  
Women and wine, pleasure to find  
In the desert night

He wasn't honored with medals of gold  
He only did what he'd been told  
This will go on forever  
Power play justice; kill or be done

Saved by all the violence  
Now replaced by someone else  
Juveniles on vacation  
I wonder why; was he the one  
And how come all made the mistake  
No one cried on that day he was sent away

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