

## AWOL

Pro-Pain

I woke up in a fucking mess  
Reliving the nightmares I try to suppress  
Oh... the blood runs dry in the desert heat  
I got a lot of remorse but there's no retreat

Liars in chief  
Had us all believe  
Greatness was achieved  
Send us some relief  
Cause I only dream about coming home  
Dying inside  
Take me for a ride  
Put your flag away  
Swallow all your pride  
I play for once to be left alone  
We're gonna get you home  
Gonna get you home

I make war like a war machine should  
Beat down every mother fucker that I could  
It don't matter much what's wrong or right  
But what does is that the end's in sight  
AWOL