

War Room

Tilt

I did not get out of the treaches escape this linger and damage
ill

Take to my grave That nerve gas poison and agent oarnge the wag
es

Of high risk are part of my story

What kind of madness took ahold of me to shoot another's blood
Into my willing veins no I could never do that voluntarily I he
ard a

Demon tell me to and I obeyed but

I don't take the orders from the war room anymore this one

Recruiters surrenders I don't take orders from the war room any
more

Now I am my own defender

I keep receiving a distorted command and if I hadn't given up i
d

Surely follow back into the tangle of this struggle for man a s
uicidal

Mission and a chance for all to end but

I don't take the orders from the war room anymore this one

Recruiters surrenders I don't take orders from the war room any
more

Now I am my own defender

I may have turned yellow but did not betray my old friend's sti
ll

Battling out in the fray am I ill ilivered now I'm a beginner I
'm damned all

To hell and I am delivered

Sometimes I'm tempted to forget myself and jump back into

The skirmish as a nurse and have a _____ old time and

Feel solemnly again id rather that than live it in sanctuary

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Recruiters surrenders I don't take orders from the war room any
more

Now I am my own defender

I don't take the orders from the war room anymore this one

Recruiters surrenders I don't take orders from the war room any
more

Now I am my own defender I don't take orders