

# Born to Kill

Tragic Black

Like a thorn in the gut  
You're stuck in a rut  
Born as a bastard  
Without any luck  
Building a future, it's so concrete  
Given up hope, sent overseas  
In military life you're pushed to the brink  
It happened so fast, you can't even think  
Sent to a place  
Covered in sand  
Losing your mind  
With a gun in your hand  
You are born to kill! Born to die!  
Born to kill! Born to die  
You're!

The chances were slim  
And you did your best  
But they came to your school  
And that's where you enlist  
To fight your way through the debris  
To fight for a future that you'll never see  
Blistering souls are beat to the ground  
Pray for the day that will never be found  
Unfortunately  
As you can see  
You never got to find  
Your own destiny  
You are born to kill! Born to die!  
Born to kill! Born to die

You... you fight your way to survive  
Oh you... you want to get out alive  
But you were born to die  
You were born to!

Life isn't fair  
And you don't even care  
You fought so long  
To get out of despair  
A dead-end life and an empty water well  
You're trapped in a form of your own living hell  
Losing every reason to simply stay alive  
You're going over methods of suicide  
Running out of time  
Soon you're gonna die  
It's a tragedy  
But no one gets out alive  
You are born to kill. Born to die  
Born to kill! Born to die

You... you fight your way to survive  
Oh you... you want to get out alive  
Oh you... you start to question why  
You start to question WHY!  
Oh you... you were born to die  
You were born to kill

You were born to die!

Born to kill. Born to die  
Born to kill. Born to die  
Born to kill. Born to die  
Born to kill. You were born to die!  
You were born to die!

You're born to die!  
You're born to die!  
You're born to die!  
You're born to die!  
You're born to die!  
You're born to die!  
You're born to die!  
You're born to die!  
You're born to