Craig David F/ Trell "Camoflage"

Visit "Camoflage" on MotoLyrics.com

[Mad Child]

We act on animal instinct

Survival of the primitive

Invade your camp, then set up a perimeter
Interrogate the prisoner, ransack your residence
Order from the President to document this evidence
Company commander, this is my version of capital
Punishment scars from carving out shards of shrapnel
Attacking with passion, the movement of murderous
intimate

In hand to hand combat or atomic bombs that disintegrate

Let me reiterate, in a state of neurosis
A license to kill, plus an expert with explosives
Assult forces, feel the shell shock
Section eight sounds great, give me a cell block
As sure as hells hot, I'd rather go there
Crouched down, jungle fatigue, guerrilla warfare
On watch, think about the bullets I've dodged
Light a smoke and post it up for the night in camoflage

[Prevail]

I make my face stick with paint stick Todays the dawn of the infected insect Bees, butterflies, beetles, and panzer dragons There's danger of ganzes(???) in roaming in my squadron

We hate them all, that's why we made the eight ball
The milk and water tastes like typhoid and protocall
Sleep deprivation, magic carpet bombing ride
Talking to my gas mask, walking down the thin red line
You're currently tuned in to NBC
The only channel that you get is from my M-16

Unlace my boots and place my troops I'm more terrified of mosquitoes than I am of the paratroops

I'm in the shitbox, reading Alfred Hitchcock Five minutes later I'm bleeding out my snot box I see the witch doc, he says it's rice grains

[&]quot;Military Minded" scratch

Dropped from airplanes, sprayed with anthrax Operation Peking, take the ground back It's found in brown rats And in the toilet paper issued in your ruck sack Agent N, Agent X, before fade to black Camoflage

"Military Minded" scratch

Visit Craig David F/ Trell page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.