

## Stuck In Kaos

### "Casualty"

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He was a soldier of fortune, force to die  
For you and me  
He's just a number to his country  
And so I'll tell you his story

He's 18, fresh outta school, Just a young man  
When the Red, White and Blue put a cocked gun in his  
hand  
And told him to go fight for your land  
Make em' bow down son  
MAKE EM' BOW DOWN!

Soldier for another's greed  
He lives his life by his orders  
Boy you gotta make em' Bleed, Bleed  
He puts his life on the line for the dollar sign  
And as he's pumping rounds he'll watch another man  
die  
Feels like I'm burning on the inside

He's asking why  
Feels like I'm burning on the inside

Fox news says it's alright, so you would think it's o.k.  
But he dropped 25 people today and shot a little kid his  
younger brothers age  
The hot sun leaves him red in the face  
Dry mouth, questioning the American state  
Is this war to free a people or to put gas in our tanks  
So grab you gun kid  
GRAB YOUR GUN KID!!  
Feels like I'm burning on the inside  
And that's what he did  
Feels like I'm burning on the inside

They told him fight  
You have to  
Fight  
They made him  
And it took his life

In the blink of an eye  
You'll have em' on the front lines  
Fighting for the pigs, fighting for the blind  
Fighting for you cash and American Pride  
So Suck It Up, Suck It Up

In the blink of an eye  
You know that they'll be dieing  
Dieing for the pigs  
Dieing for the blind  
Dieing for your Benz and American Pride  
So Suck It Up  
You have no conscience of consequence

For 3 days there was nothing  
72 hrs. and all I saw were the dunes glaring in the sun  
Then the sound, Like fireworks, July 4  
Except this is not my Uncle's backyard  
And the land of the free seems half a million miles  
away  
The sand, small, buzzing, mosquito like  
Stings my hands as I press my back into the stone wall  
â€¦The only thing that separates me from going home  
in the embrace of an American Flag

Pieces of brick fly like moths above my head  
As I wait, return fire, wait breath deep  
1, 2, 3,  
And then the sensationâ€¦  
I'm riding my bike for the first time without training  
wheels  
My skin parts like a body of water  
At the will rifle wielding Moses  
I watch as a rawhide ball flies long and high over the  
right field fence  
My organs snuggle around this pain  
Holding it tenderly, like a Mother  
I feel her skin beneath me, against mine  
Her heart beating quick, her breath catching  
This Is Love  
As it exits, this pain, this feeling  
I wonder if this is right, if this is real  
My mother is at my right side, My father at my left  
My robe brushes the grass, And I smile for the camera  
flash  
When they dig this thing outta me  
This pain, this bullet  
I hope they send it to you, to you Mother, To you Father  
To you my love  
This pain is for you, this bullet is for you  
This burning is for you

I'm burning on the inside

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