

## Witch Hunt "War-Coma"

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24 years old went away to war  
High expectations of what the future holds  
Wore the uniform with pride a rifle at hand  
Bringing democracy to a far away land  
Pregnant wife at home awaiting his return  
Dependent on faith will she ever learn  
Ignore the consequences have faith in the lord  
Ignorance is bliss until reality sets in

Never wake up again war-coma

4 days in Baghdad blurry muzzle flash  
Shot between the eyes everything went black  
Bullet lodged in his skull one inch from his brain  
Endless fits of rage he will never be the same  
Life's already over before it begun  
Emotionally numb he sleeps with a gun  
Barely alive with a bullet to the head  
Flashbacks and nightmares better off dead

Cause you'll never wake up again war-coma

Going through the motions yet he feels no pain  
Living like a ghost and all for what?  
Living his life in a war-coma  
All for what his life is gone all for what  
All for what all fucked up all for what  
You'll never wake up again

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