

## Pieta Brown

### "Veterano"

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I don't think  
And I don't feel  
I don't know what the fuck is real  
I don't need rehabilitation  
I just need my medication  
I used to dream of apple pie  
The girl next door  
A golden thigh  
And I can't take my whole town  
The whole place just brings me down  
I was born in 44  
20 years later  
Right for war  
I better get my ??????????  
Because I'm allowed a medics killing machine  
Get up stand up  
Shut up  
I want more  
Get up stand up  
Fuck up  
You need war  
In this city of my sensation  
Breaking my back for this whole damn nation  
I was sent to a foreign land  
To kill for the glory of Uncle Sam  
It's real life of nightmare shame  
The things I've done in freedoms name  
Now I'm a waste in society  
I only know of aggression and brutality  
My piece of mind  
Is a mind of crap  
I've had my thrills  
I need my pills  
I just need high sedation  
What that is germination  
My crutch is guilt  
My crotch is dead  
My crop is the wrath of Beelzebub

Get up stand up  
Shut up

I need more  
Get up stand up  
Fuck up  
You need war  
Get up stand up  
Shut up  
I need more  
Get up stand up  
Fuck up  
You need war  
This city of my sensation  
Breaking my back for this Damn nation  
This city is my damn war  
I'm sorry ya'll accepted  
Unrational laws

Coming home you promised me  
A hero's welcome  
A remedy  
Now I'm a waste in society  
I only know of aggression and brutality  
I've been paralyzed  
Analyzed  
I had enough of your bag of lies  
I don't think  
And I don't feel  
I don't know what the fuck is real  
You can free ya  
Never see ya  
Never free ya'  
Notice me yeah

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