

## Alexipharmic

### "Blueprint of a Terrorist"

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April twenty-eighth, 1945

I've got to steal chicken, eggs, and bread to keep my family alive

In Al Awja I thrive, raised in slums of the slums

While the bourgeoisie were feasting I was feeding off crumbs

There's no sense 8 years old, the world placed on your shoulders

A child nobody noticed, just Atlas holding boulders

Dad left me at birth, step-dad beats me near death

I'll get back at him yet if I've got any life left

1947 - moved in with my uncle

And while living is better, I can already sense trouble

But who really cares when you're spit on your whole life?

Witness to my countrymen cut by the knife

I'm learning to read and write, Kayrallah's taught me politics

How Britain supplied weapons to kill us are now hidin this

I'll have my revenge, it's just a matter of time

Til I speak out on actions and head to the front of the line

Chorus:

Everybody has a cause, but aren't willing to fight for it

I'm working til I'm lost, and I'm willing to die for it

Avenge atrocities of the past, I'm forfeiting rights for it

I'm just a product of all I've seen, and I'm giving my life for it

(2x)

Successive, successful assassinations placed me in the right army

Where I'm second in command after joining the Ba'ath party

Being shot at and exiled, in control of it all

The forefront of Arab worlds, uniting all or downfall

1980, in command, given weapons from United States

To gas Iranian insurgent rebels I've grown to hate

After 8 years it's peace, but now my country is broken

But the US is attackin - puncture wounds already open  
I'm going insane, everybody is my enemy  
I've killed off all who abandoned me, murdered my  
pedigree  
I live in hell you see, fear, any day they will slaughter  
me  
And now my destiny's a lie, I've become the hypocrisy  
I swore that I'd never be, there's no justification  
For my actions that, over time, split my country to  
factions  
Through all I've tried to do, it's remained the same,  
nothing's changed  
I'm making sure history remembers ME, Saddam  
Hussein

Chorus

Everybody has a cause, but aren't willing to fight for it  
I'm working til I'm lost, and I'm willing to die for it  
Avenge atrocities of the past, I'm forfeiting rights for it  
I'm just a product of all I've seen, and I'm giving my life  
for it  
(2x)

The bombs have been falling for seven months, half  
my friends are now dead  
100,000 women and children eternally resting in bed  
Dad and I have fled to a barrack near patrols  
Hoping to avoid the bombings by living in fox holes  
Why exactly does America want to murder me so  
ferverently  
Can't it all go back to the way that it used to be  
In the calm before the storm - a shimmer of hope's  
Quickly quelled by GI's storming towards that somehow  
we've provoked  
Dad turned to me, grabbed my hand, told me to run  
Then to make sure I could, he reached for his gun  
But the race was now done, he was mowed in gunshots  
Any promise for the future in that instant were lost  
I held my dad in my arms, my tears dropped to the  
ground  
It's 2005, the soldiers kick me while I'm down  
I'll have my revenge, it's just a matter of time  
Til I speak out on atrocities and head to the front lines

Chorus

Everybody has a cause, but aren't willing to fight for it  
I'm working til I'm lost, and I'm willing to die for it  
Avenge atrocities of the past, I'm forfeiting rights for it  
I'm just a product of all I've seen, and I'm giving my life  
for it

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