MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

State Property "Camilo"

Visit "Camilo" on MotoLyrics.com

Woke him up with a barrel to his head His eyes shut tight bracing for the blow Resigning his life to the metal held In another man's hand

Twenty days in a concrete fallout What life have I to take your own Oh my country won't you call out Doorbells are ringing with boxes of bones And from another land's war torn corners To a prison cell in my own Punish me for not taking your orders But don't lock me up for not leavin' my home

Your words just a bloody fallacy A house of cards you painted white You tried to recreate Normandy But you made up the reason to fight And now red oil is spillin' down on the street And your eyes so big for the belly is weak Will you not refuse this currency Or is blood money just money to you Is blood money just money to you

Twenty days in a concrete fallout What life have I to take your own Oh my country won't you call out Doorbells are ringing with boxes of bones From another land's war torn corners To a prison cell in my own Punish me for not taking your orders But don't lock me up for not leavin' my home

Camilo Camilo Leavin' my home Camilo

Visit State Property page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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