

Man Down!

Queensrÿche

Hey, I'm okay.
Another day, another nightmare begins.
And the sound that I hear is the relentless firing in my head.
Shifting gear in the driver's seat as the finger of g'd signals
me and this concrete bloodline carries me.
Never thought I'd bring the war back home.
I'm a number; I'm a casualty of war for a cause I never had the
chance, didn't understand the score.
They told me that I'd be okay, assume civilian life, live day t
o day.
But when I think about it my hands still shake, and I know what
I am...
Man Down!
I'm in overdrive, barely alive!
As long as I keep moving, I'm all right.
Was that a muzzle flash from my past or just my mind misfiring?
With one eye in mirror I see the 'Cavalry of g'd" coming up on
me.
Bumper to bumper, traveling fast, waving Satan over...
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