

## M16

Winger

Charlie Foxtrot  
This one's a long shot  
My one way out is melting in my hands  
Nearly the bitter end  
Out in one piece again

March through this dream  
With my M16  
Minds busting seams  
Grip my M16

Thoughts are reeling  
People screaming  
No chance I'll ever be the same  
Blindfold the freaks in my head  
All they can see is red

March through this dream  
With my M16  
Minds busting seams  
Grip my M16  
Human machine  
Spreading democracy with my M16

Charlie Foxtrot  
This one's a long shot  
My one way out is melting in my hands  
Nearly the bitter end  
Out in one piece again

March through this dream  
With my M16  
Mind's busting seams  
Grip my M16  
American dream  
Flowing through my magazine  
Like blood of human machine  
To spread democracy  
You see we come in peace