

# S.O.J.A. (Soldiers of Jah Army) - Promises And Pills (feat. Alfred The Mc)

Tom: Bb

Verso 1:

In war, combat is so heavily prepared for  
 Returning home is something no one is really there for  
 Half the team is gone, and the half that makes it home  
 They gotta deal with the terrorism, in their skull  
 But there's a cure the government likes to hit them with  
 Prescribing promises and pills  
 But the side effects is no sleep, no peace  
 Looking for reasons for living as the war moves on  
 America. The System

Refrão:

Reintegrate me, you made me a killer  
 Like you could trade me for everything I've lost  
 And look how you made me make me  
 Think about me taking my own life  
 When I remember what went down  
 And you say that I'm the reason for the freedom of this land  
 So I land in their back yard, I've got your rifle in my hand,  
 and  
 They defend themselves, you know of course I do the same, so

We go kill each other while you go about your day

(Refrão)

And I don't sleep at night and I will never be the same  
 And my wife is terrified by these details I can't explain  
 And my soul is beat to shit and half my friends are dead and gone.

For all these fucking games you play, we pay the price with our own blood

(Refrão)

Verso 2:

Put a warrior in hell, now he's finally back  
 With images in his brain of every damn attack  
 Every bomb, every friend that's never coming home  
 Every innocent life taken, for reasons unknown  
 Then we abandon them, the same ones that did all the killing  
 We no longer deal with them, just their spouses and children  
 And the memories in their head from every damn mission  
 And the war moves on  
 America. The System

(Refrão)

## Acordes

