

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

