

Promises And Pills (feat. Alfred The Mc)

Soja

Verso 1:

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

Refrão:

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

(Refrão)

Cm F Dm Gm
And I don t sleep at night and I will never be the same
Cm F Dm Gm
And my wife is terrified by these details I can t explain
Cm F Dm Gm

And my soul is beat to shit and half my friends are dead and gone.

Cm

Dm

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

(Refrão)

Verso 2:

Gm

Cm

Put a warrior in hell, now he s finally back

Gm

With images in his brain of every damn attack

Gm

Cm

Every bomb, every friend that s never coming home

Dm

Every innocent life taken, for reasons unknown

Gm

Cm

Then we abandon them, the same ones that did all the killing

Gm

Cm

We no longer deal with them, just their spouses and children

Gm

F

And the memories in their head from every damn mission

Gm

And the war moves on

America. The System

(Refrão)