Atrophy, Killing Machine

[Music: James Gulotta]

[Lyrics: Brian Zimmerman, Chris Lykins]

Your life begins at 17, you enlist with Uncle Sam
Trained for battle, prepared to die, you don't give a damn.
Your weapon is your life and love shooting the enemy down.
Killing women and children and everyting around
First fought for freedom now for pleasure, you've become obsessed
Never feel at ease until you're laid to rest
Sargeant tells you and you carry out his every command.
No return from this life you're on the 4 year plan.

[Chorus:]
Born to kill
There's no retreat
Live to fight
A Killing machine

Politicians play a deadly game now you play it too
Once you die, you're forgotten they'll find somebody new Seeing through different eyes much better than the old Block out all the needles carnage your heart grows cold Stripped of your humanity, no choice but to obey Turned into a predator, civilians are your prey

[Repeat Chorus]

[1st solo: Chris] [2nd solo: Rick]

Seeing through different eyes much better than the old Block out all the needles carnage your heart grows cold Stripped of your humanity, no choice but to obey Turned into a predator, civilians are your prey Politicians play a deadly game now you play it too Once you die, you're forgotten they'll find somebody new

[Repeat Chorus]

[Solo: Rick]