

# Drown, My Private War

And you get so tired  
So tired  
Could you help me...please?

I am on point  
They call me the pointman  
I wait in the silence  
I wait for you  
Inside the blood runs faster  
My heart knows what's next  
Refine  
Define  
I've been abused by my own

Lock load  
I am ready to go  
I'm wound too tight it's ending  
Lock load  
I am ready to go  
I'm wound too tight

Fearless and solid  
I wait  
Frozen from sights unwanted  
You have turned me into this  
Now I turn this on you  
Paranoid  
I know it's senseless  
Beaten into this  
And all I have left is a will  
A will to burn down my own

Lock load  
I am ready to go  
I'm wound too tight it's ending  
Lock load  
I am ready to go  
I'm wound too tight

The years go by

Lock load  
I am ready to go  
I'm wound too tight