

# Warhead, I Swea

(music, lyrics and arrangement by eilen)

... with his last words in the death chamber he swears, he would never kill again ...

I swear, I'd never fail again  
I swear, I'd never fail again  
I swear, I'd never fail again  
I swear, I'd never fail again

Well-devised from the start  
No matter what I learned  
Where's the hand that I could hold  
I never could return  
I'm buckled on this cross-like desk  
The whitnenses await  
I made my life a one-way street  
Pathetic lonely case