

# Gomez, I Donated Myself To The Mexican Army

I donated myself to the Mexican Army  
We were 10,000 guns shooting into the night  
Turning screams into sand and sand into blood  
And murdering darkness with fire and light

I don't know where we're goin' from here  
I'm just following orders  
I don't know how we'll conquer the king  
This ain't my revolution

Out in the field there's no such thing as mercy  
We bloom through the night into flowers of death  
I don't believe anything that I've said  
Jesus was heard saying under his breath

I don't know where we're goin' from here  
I'm just following orders  
I don't know how we'll conquer the king  
This ain't my revolution

I donated myself to the Mexican Army  
I gave all my love to a Mexican whore  
I gave her my dreams and I gave her my money  
I buried my family under her floor

I don't know where we're goin' from here  
I'm just following orders  
I don't know how we'll conquer the king  
This ain't my revolution

I wish I believed in divine destinations  
I wish I believed in a world made of light  
But needles are biting the arms of salvation  
And the Mexican Army is trained and ready to fight

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I'm just following orders  
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