

# Maylene & The Sons Of Disaster, Just Wanted To

I couldn't catch my breath, layin there  
Fading in and out, and I can remember Mother tellin me  
&quot;Home is where the heart is&quot;, but my heart has long been black  
Comin to the end of my road, but I never wanted it like this, not like this  
Lookin over where they lay my mother, and louder and louder I screamed her name  
But she wouldn't say anything  
This way all too familiar, but I've never been on this side of things  
Memories of my brothers racing through my mind  
And soon I know we'll all be together again  
The sound of gunfire, so loud and rapid, but it seemed to be so quiet around me  
And out of nowhere, I feel a peace cover me  
I reach down to re-load my ticket home  
The taste of cold steel on my lips, and a second later  
Silence fills the January air  
They carried us off, and laid us in the city, to let the public see of our defeat  
But we still live on, we live on  
Years may pass, but the story will be told  
Of Mother Maylene, and us, her Sons of Disaster