

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
"Home is where the heart is", 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