

# Warhead, Desert Trip

...desperation, regret and the wish for a second chance play on his mind during his transportation to a high security prison far out in the desert...

They close the door, they start the bus  
I hope it's not the last trip that I have to go  
A driving cage that carries me  
To the place you cannot flee  
Am I a dead passenger?  
So here I go, the sun is rising  
There's nothing that's surprising me on my last trip  
Cause this is a real nice day for  
A deadly trip to the insane corps  
The madmen await me!

## DESERT TRIP

It's more than dubious what they do  
And more than mad what I'm going through  
In their eyes justified, the sun still shines  
I count the lines  
I count the days, left in haze, a desert's in my head  
So it's right, okay, I have to pay, cause what I did  
Was more than shit, I regret all the pain I caused  
And if I could undo my goddamn deed  
I would give you everything you need  
Give me a chance and not a kick!

## DESERT TRIP