Camilo

Supermax

Woke him up with a barrel to his head
His eyes shut tight, bracing for the blow
Resigning his life to the metal held in another man's hand
Twenty days in a concrete fallout
What life have I to take your own
Oh, my country, won't you call out
Doorbells are ringing with boxes of bones
And from another land's war torn corners
To a prison cell in my own
Punish me for not taking your orders
But don't lock me up for not leaving my home
Your words just a bloody fallacy
A house of cards you painted white
You tried to recreate Normandy
But you made up the reason to fight
And now red oil is spilling down on the street
And your eyes so big, for the belly is weak
Will you not refuse this currency
Or is blood money just money to you
Or is blood money just money to you

'Cause twenty days in a concrete fallout
What life have I to take your own
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Camilo, Camilo
Leaving my home

Camilo, Camilo

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