

What I've Become

L.A. Guns

This is what I've become
This is what I've
This is what
This is
This is what I've become
Terrorize me, Hypnotize me
Do what you will
But you won't surprise me
Kill the words and the truth dies
Politicians kill with poison lies
Can't tell anymore what's real
Gotta, gotta get away, gotta, I can't feel
History repeats its war crimes
Under Hitler another Jew dies
Stalin's rise, Stalin's fall
Take down, we took down the God damn wall
Fear becomes the institution
Hate becomes your contribution
Can't believe a word they say
Gotta, gotta find, gotta be a better way
Time to stop all this killing
Put it down if God is willing
Can't take any God damn more
'Cause I ain't your boy and I ain't your whore
This is what I've become
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This is what
This is
This is what I've become

Songwriters

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