Camilo

State Radio

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 handTwenty 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 bonesAnd 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 homeYour words just a bloody fallacy

A house of cards you painted white

You tried to recreate Normandy

But you made up the reason to fightAnd 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

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Punish me for not taking your orders

But don't lock me up for not leaving my homeCamilo, Camilo

Leaving my home

Camilo, Camilo

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