

O Brother

Monty Are I

O Brother where are you? (face forward and stop thinking)
Do you admit regret in times of doubt? (we will think for you)
A life of gun in hand, with a dedication to your land, inside out
t you've shown us what life's all about

No, we cannot believe in what you said, when your whole life's
been a sacrifice mislead
But we still hold the pride
When the gun smoke clears, we'll still salute you
When you return by the tide, we'll be here to see your life through

I'm confused and punctured
My conscience is my only means of direction
Did i sign up for suicide or a saddened bride?
Three more years, no white picket fence, suffering a mental conviction
Please, don't you think that now we will look down on a man who
's realized what's true to him now?

It's not giving up, it's seeing what else there's to see
When you're soon set free, there is so much more than a camouflaged hell
So cock the gun and fire into the eyes of a great desire
A fleeting destiny has turned into what's considered to be normal
And I'm here for you