

M16

Winger

Charlie Foxtrot
This one's a long shot
My one way out is melting in my hands
Nearly the bitter end
Out in one piece again

March through this dream
With my M16
Minds busting seams
Grip my M16

Thoughts are reeling
People screaming
No chance I'll ever be the same
Blindfold the freaks in my head
All they can see is red

March through this dream
With my M16
Minds busting seams
Grip my M16
Human machine
Spreading democracy with my M16

Charlie Foxtrot
This one's a long shot
My one way out is melting in my hands
Nearly the bitter end
Out in one piece again

March through this dream
With my M16
Mind's busting seams
Grip my M16
American dream
Flowing through my magazine
Like blood of human machine
To spread democracy
You see we come in peace