Bon Jovi, Unbroken

i was born to be of service camp Lejeune just felt like home I had honor, I found purpose sir, yes, that's what I know

they sent us to a place I'd never heard of weeks before when you're 19 it ain't hard to sleep in the desert on God's floor

close your eyes stop counting sheep you ain't in boot camp anymore

we were taught to shoot our rifles men and women side by side though we'd be met as liberators in a thousand-year-old fight

I got this paintful ringing in my ear from an IED last night but no lead-lined Humvee war machine could save my sergeant's life

there more soldiers 6 civilians need these words to come out right

God of mercy, god of light save your children from this life hear these words, this humble plea fro I have seen the suffering and whit this prayer I am hoping that we can be unbroken

it's 18 months now I've been stateside whit this medal on my chest but there are things I can't remember and there are things I won't forget

I lie awake at night whit dreams the devil shouldn't see I want to scream but I can't breathe and, Christ, I am sweating through these sheets

where's my brothers? where's my country? where's my how0things-used0to0be

God of mercy, god of light save your children from this life hear these words, this humble plea fro I have seen the suffering and whit this prayer I am hoping that we can be unbroken

my service dog's done more for me than the mediction would there ain't no angel that's coming to save me but even if the could

today 22 will die from suicide just like yesterday, they're gone I live my life for each tomorrow so their memories will live on

once we were boys and we were strangers now we're brothers and we're men someday you';; ask me "Was it worth it to be of service in the end?"

well, the blessing and the curse is Yeah, I'd do iit all again