

# Billy Talent, Worker Bees

March on, worker bees!  
Know your enemy!

We take our orders given by the queen  
We're not the killers, we're the worker bees  
If you resist us you will feel our sting  
Surrender now before the swarm sets in

Protect the hive from enemies!  
Protect the hive from enemies!  
Follow the herd mentality!  
Can we fight to save our souls?

March on, worker bees!  
Know your enemy!

A pollination coming from the west,  
And in a flash we will invade your nest  
Supply of honey flowing bottomless  
Play by our rules or you'll be powerless

Protect the hive from enemies!  
Protect the hive from enemies!  
Follow the herd mentality!  
Can we fight to save our souls?  
And we'll march... along, with our blindfolds on  
And we'll ride... the rails, with our pistols drawn  
Can the Lord... above, forgive what we've done?  
Can we fight to save our souls?

And we'll march... along, with our blindfolds on  
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Can the Lord... above, forgive what we've done?  
Can we fight to save our souls?

Can we fight to save our souls?  
Will we die to save our home?