

# Dope stars inc, Defcon 5

I got the grade and here I am at the training camp  
with my master in robotics, proud I am  
i just need to know when I have to start my war  
and I want to fight till the rust corrodes  
I got no no no fucking commander  
no no i'm ready for the battle  
no no just give me the power  
shut up shut up motherfucker  
regenerate re-assemble  
connect the wires and loose control  
you are just controlled by the system  
whoo whoo yeah yeah  
i don't understand why i cannot control my hate  
and this hate just helps me to destroy my faith  
there's no war I really meant to start, I know  
just a wireless flesh with no remote control  
you are nothing more than a loser  
stop this hate-wired battle  
switch down your fuckin power  
stop it stop it motherfucker  
you got a role, you got a round,  
you got a fucking way to see whats behind  
you had to serve. youre just dead  
you are more or less a lifeless mech