

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