

# Shihad, The Metal Song

Sometimes I burn like a paper dog.  
But mostly, the thing I like doing  
Is doing nothing at all.  
You're right, I'm going nowhere,  
I've got nowhere to go,  
And super-colour nightmare's  
Got something of a hold.

So we're slaves of destiny now, are we?  
And it's always such an effort to believe  
In what you want to be,  
Believe in what you want to be.

I take a leather pouch when I go out,  
There's no money in it.  
But boredom hits the most when it counts,  
I've had my limit.  
Well we will rise again,  
And boredom ain't my friend.

Don't turn your back. Don't you be no slack jack. Don't turn your back.  
[x2]

So we're slaves of destiny now, are we?  
That's why it's gonna be such an effort to see,  
That in a young country,  
We're free to be what we want to be,  
Gotta ditch the distractions, ditch the distractions,  
To create a reaction, create a reaction,  
Create a reaction.

Don't turn your back. Don't you be no slack jack. Don't turn your back.  
[x4]

So we're slaves of destiny now, are we?  
And it's always such an effort to believe  
In what you want to be,  
Believe in what you want to be'