

# Spiritual Beggars, One Man Army

There is darkness all around me  
Or is it all within me?  
Plastic faces, they are melting  
They couldn't stand my heat

One man army... (Out of control...)

Phase two could be fatal  
No time for fear, next level's here  
Chain of command - it is broken  
Inside my head the voice is clear

Warning light shines red  
Reports show 1 million dead  
The pressure's on to deliver  
Once again I am your saviour

There is darkness all around me  
Or is it all within me?  
Plastic faces, they are melting  
They couldn't stand my heat

...I am the chosen one...  
...The one man army...  
...Out of control!