

Boysetsfire, Suckerpunch Training

How many triggers
Take down an innocent victim?
What does your badge cover up?
How much training does it take
To look into his mother's eyes?
And lie to cover up
It'll be alright
You can probably sleep well tonight
If your conscience doesn't burn
Explain to me
And a young man's family
What your bullets can't explain
And lie as you curse their children
I wonder if they'll understand
And hide the casualties of war
Black and white and poor all over
Survival of the fittest
Wallets turn to critics
Hurry scramble for your out
But don't forget when your victims have had enough
The gun can be turned around
It'll be alright
You can probably sleep well tonight
If your conscience doesn't burn
Explain to me
And a young man's family
What your bullets can't explain
And lie as you curse their children
I wonder if they understand
Hide the casualties of war
Black and white and poor all over
Stand and deliver
Justice from your ego
Slash and burn and then sort out
Rage doesn't care where the scope is centered
Human targets turn to bloody trophies
How does it feel to be the one on top?
Enjoy that feeling and hold it tight
Cause soon the gun will be turned around
The gun will soon be turned around
Time runs out in the blink of eyes
Record everything you've done all over
You forget that we have nothing left to lose
And you lie as you curse their children
I wonder if they understand
Hide the casualties of war
Black and white and poor all over
Lie as you curse their children
I wonder if they understand
It'll be alright
You can probably sleep well tonight
If your conscience doesn't burn
And explain to me
And a young man's family
What your bullets can't explain
Explain to me
And a young man's family
What your bullets can't explain