

# 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  
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