Boysetsfire, Turn The Key

take your reason

place your bet, boys

forget the bloodstains, remember your vision it's all on your back now, slave it's all in your trigger finger you are now the witness of a country's pride take it to the not-believers it's your god-given right

can you take the screams
when they get stuck in your ears?
slave!
master!
the job gets done for the good of the masses
salvation's a corpse with a morning child
salvation's your leader
burning out the miles
you are now the witness of a country's pride
take it to the not-believers
it's your god-given right
''' 'redemption

can you take the screams, boy?
when they get stuck in your ears
"such a fucking machine"
"trained to kill"
"such a fucking machine"
"yes sir, i will"
(x8) (4th and 7th "yes sir i will" = "*trained to kill*", 6th "yes sir i
will"= "i'm a machine", 8th "yes i will"= "*waaaahhh*!!!"

*note: ' = unknown syllable * = at the same time as next line