

Clouds, Anaesthesia

How does it feel
To be at the wheel
Of a killing machine?
Do you ever feel clean?

Well, you state to me

(You'll never get to)
Heaven is only a bullet away
Someone is dying to show you the way
It may be today

How does it sound
When flesh hits the ground?
Does it tear you apart?
Is there blood in your heart?

Like there was in his

(You'll never get to)
Heaven is only a bullet away
Someone is dying to show you the way
It may be today

(You'll never get to)
Heaven is only a bullet away
Someone is dying to show you the way
It may be today
It may be today

Today, today, today, today
Today, today, today, today