

# Fiction Plane, Death Machine

Don't look so smug when we're at war  
you're not the boss you're just a whore  
you keep your shoes so clean  
fuck you and your death machine  
oh I ain't gonna fight no more

we're shipping out we're standing tall  
eight of every ten of us will fall  
I don't take orders sight unseen  
fuck you and your death machine  
oh I ain't gonna fight no more  
explosive obstacles fill the fucking hospitals  
oh I ain't gonna fight no more

I'm as young today as the day i was born  
you call me a knight  
but I'm only a pawn  
in the grand scheme of things  
I'm an ape on a string  
but I will pull my master down with me

hey you  
with your suits and your jewels  
what you gonna force me to do tonight  
hey you  
a black boy shining your shoes  
what you gonna force me to do tonight

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fuck you and your death machine  
oh I ain't gonna fight no more  
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