

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

you keep your shoes so clean
fuck you and your death machine
oh I ain't gonna fight no more
explosive obstacles fill the fucking hospitals
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I don't take orders sight unseen
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