

Human Remain, Ready To Roll

(intro)

Red streamlined receiver on the brink, no time left to think

It's on the edge of time, on the edge of fire

On the end of the firing line

(verse 1)

Red streamlined receiver it's on the brink, there's no time left to think

It's on the edge of time, on the edge of fire

On the end of the firing line

(chorus)

Time is standing still, watch your pockets, make sure they're full

Before you make your move

Be ready to roll Ready, ready, ready to roll

Be ready to roll Ready, ready, ready to roll

(verse 2)

Hail to the cabbie who turns with ease, you know I seen him sleazing around these alleys

Hail to the chief in rich-mans tepee

Seen him running from room to room, with plenty of room to spare

(chorus)

(verse 3)

I hope your chair is comfy, 'cause I got it on the sly

I hope you're happy where you live, because it could be where you die

(chorus)