

# Street Dogs, Pull The Pin

Was a man of meek demeanor  
Now he's over the edge  
Insincerities and deceit  
Called off any old pledge  
Saying one thing, doing another  
Unacceptable, you're not his brother  
War drums clanging in his head  
He's had enough

Fresh out of patience  
The end of his rope  
No more self control  
Lost all his hope

Losing the serenity, he's going to pull the pin  
Can't turn the other cheek now, gonna pull the pin  
You called him out, nowhere to hide  
Accountability in the tides  
No more talk, it's on, he's pulling the pin

Raise a plea for leniency  
But now it's way to late  
Being liars and turncoats  
Has all but sealed their fates  
To them he's maniacal  
But fear makes him happy  
Got that metal equalizing capacity  
Fire in this hole  
He's had enough

Fresh out of patience  
The end of his rope  
No more self control  
Lost all his hope

No coping ability, he's gonna pull the pin  
Two eyes for an eye this time, he's gonna pull the pin  
You made him crazed, nowhere to go  
Explosion is the solution, is all he knows  
No way out, it's real, he's pulling the pin

Once a peaceful man  
Now frustrated and tired  
Thought he was a sucker  
Now he's informed and defiant

Losing the serenity, he's going to pull the pin  
Can't turn the other cheek now, gonna pull the pin  
You called him out, nowhere to hide  
Accountability in the tides  
No more talk, it's on, he's pulling the pin