

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