

# Warhead, Senseless

...right after the robbery the murderer tries to escape, the police search teams hard on his heels. He's soon cornered and arrested...

Sirens wailing  
Voices yelling

Confusion in my head, I cannot think at all  
There's no turning back, backed against the wall  
Sirens in the air, I hear that racking sound  
The pounding of my heart, I'm feelin' they're around

Drop the gun, turn 'round!  
Resistance is senseless!  
Drop the gun, turn 'round!  
Resistance is senseless, Senseless!

Floodlights searching  
Bloodhounds seeking

Bloody cops on my back, searching every block  
I'm caught in a trap, driven into and locked  
No, I won't obey, I take my chance and run  
I know I'll find a way, yes, I still got my gun

Drop the gun, turn 'round!  
Resistance is senseless!  
Drop the gun, turn 'round!  
Resistance is senseless!

Or should I stop, yield and confess it all...  
...to dwell in jail for years? No! I've got to run!

Drop the gun, turn 'round!  
Resistance is senseless!