

Target

Alcatrazz

With gasoline burning,
Insurgents are returning
Do you like it?
With strategy by torch-light
And aerial dog-fight
Do you like it?

Take the hooks, stick them in,
Pull my skin tighter
Take the blade, push it in, cut me deeper

Oh, wait for the sound, the voice that you
Need, the voice that you wanted to hear,
Play the game, right into the grave
No souls are with saving,
The world isn't changing tonight
Your fists in the air, nobody cares,
Nobody's listening to you
Sing your song, and never be wrong
Just one more shot in the heart
But your target is missed

Held up in a back room,
I guess they spoke too soon
Do you like it?
Take what you need just make sure that
They bleed once again
Yeah ya like it!

Take the hooks, stick them in,
Pull my skin tighter
Take the blade, push it in, cut me deeper

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Need, the voice that you wanted to hear,
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The lies that they tell,
Keep me wide awake at night
The depths of despair,
Like footsteps on the stair