

Blodsucker Pt. II

As Cities Burn

well, it's yours
you can have it if it means the much to you
don't let me stop you
don't let me stop you now

stretch me out across the table
turn my insides out
turn me into someone else
someone more like yourself

stretch me out
bother not with ties, I promise to lie perfectly still
I swear not to scream
at my becoming part of the machine

let it be known that this is what you'll get
for falling out of line
no one wins against the machine
so get back in line

are you the man now
that you got what you wanted
are you the man now
that you got it