

Drone

Bilmuri

I will never be a drone
I never wanna be controlled (Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)
Black and white cascades down every side
No grace, I get between this place to fight

They circle my hands, through the maze around my feet
They fucking cut me down, with everything they have
They circle me die, took the breath from my lungs
With fear and judgment to lies, write it down on me
I can't let you bleed, the color from my life

They want to slit my throat with everything they say
Don't want to sell you if they all sound the same
They want blood, they want blood (Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)
They want you to be a fucking drone
And just sound the same

I would rather fucking lose than ever be like you