

# Turn The Key

BoySetsFire

Take your reason

Place your bet, boys

Forget the bloodstains, remember your vision  
It's all on your back now, slave  
It's all in your trigger finger

You are now the witness of a country's pride  
Take it to the not-believers  
It's your god-given right  
[?] redemption

Can you take the screams?  
When they get stuck in your ears?

Slave!  
Master!  
The job gets done for the good of the masses  
Salvation's a corpse with a morning child  
Salvation's your leader  
Burning out the miles

You are now the witness of a country's pride  
Take it to the not-believers  
It's your god-given right  
[?] redemption

Can you take the screams, boy?  
When they get stuck in your ears?

"Such a fucking machine"  
"Trained to kill"  
"Such a fucking machine"  
"Yes sir, I will"

"Such a fucking machine"  
"Trained to kill"  
"Such a fucking machine"  
"Trained to kill"

"Such a fucking machine"  
"Trained to kill"  
"Such a fucking machine"  
"Yes sir, I will"

"Such a fucking machine"  
"Trained to kill"  
"Such a fucking machine"  
"I'm a machine"

"Such a fucking machine"  
"Trained to kill"  
"Such a fucking machine"  
"Trained to kill"

"Such a fucking machine"

"Trained to kill"  
"Such a fucking machine"  
"Waaaahhh!"