Walk away when you're angry Brace yourself, there's nothing to gain Old enough to know the outcome More blood, it's always the same

Aren't we cool and aren't we calm For facing death we run head-on Aren't we cool and aren't we calm For god we've suffered for so long

Do what they say
Or they take it away
I'd rather be dead then carry on

(wait) Bite your lip, don't be cursing
(we must) We musn't take God's name in vain
(in vain) Blunt your knife, pull the curtain
(impulse) Impulses you must refrain

Aren't we cool and aren't we calm For facing death we run head-on Aren't we cool and aren't we calm For god we've suffered for so long

Do what they say
Or they take it away
I'd rather be dead then carry on

Somebody carry on with this burden I can't remember anything I can't be certain

Aren't we cool and aren't we calm For facing death we run head-on

Do what they say
Or they take it away
I'd rather be dead then carry on