Hero

they get you ready to fight the fuse is ready to blow you shoot to kill on sight they call you g I joe you never wanted to stop the smell of burning flesh the hero marches alone across the highway of death

it's not a matter of rights it's just a matter of war don't have a reason to fight they never had one before you're just a killing machine he's come to take you down we take the gas that we need and pump the blood on the ground

they're gonna set you up so they can take you down they're gonna suck you dry they've left the blood to be found they're gonna rip you apart you're gonna burn at the stake cos when it's time to collect it's only heroes who pay Ministry