

Surgical Strike

Queensrÿche

It's lonely in the field
that we send our fighters to wander
They leave with minds of steel
It's their training solution
We've programmed the way
It leads us to order
There's no turning back

A Surgical Strike
We've taught them not to feel
performance is their task
A Surgical Strike
Its time is arriving now for you

The plan for the day
will be swift as the lightning they harness
The atom display is not mindless illusion
At master control, assessment will not
Be by humans-There's no turning back

A Surgical Strike
We've taught them not to feel
performance is their task
A Surgical Strike
Its time is arriving now for you