

# Shoutout to All My Toasters

Slaves

(I've come too far to let this go)

Watching the bombs explode  
Through a window looking down upon myself  
And when the lights are low  
I'm seeing red again  
(I'm coming for you, ready or not)

This is my call to arms  
But they'll never know  
All the hate I'm feeling  
I'm fighting back this time  
(I'm gonna rise up)  
I'm taking back what's mine  
Ready or not

Feeling my art exposed  
To the rhythm of the awful things I've done  
When the lights are low  
I remember they're not the only ones  
So keep your chin up son  
You're on your own now  
You ignited the flame  
It wouldn't stop burning  
This fire inside  
All the people you're hurting  
(Ready or not)

This is my call to arms  
But they'll never know  
All the hate I'm feeling  
I'm fighting back this time  
(I'm gonna rise up)  
I'm taking back what's mine  
Ready or not

This ends today  
I've come too far to let this go  
I've come too far to let this go  
And I'm not going to be afraid today  
I've come too far to let this go  
I've come too far to let this go  
(I've come too far to let this go)  
I'm coming for you ready or not

This is my call to arms  
But they'll never know  
All the hate I'm feeling  
I'm fighting back this time  
(I'm gonna rise up)  
I'm taking back what's mine  
Ready or not