

## Donots

### "Rock, Paper, Scissors"

Visit "[Rock, Paper, Scissors](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

justify your game  
we dont feel like playing anymore  
who put you in your place?  
who said you were the only one to score?  
your strong arm tactics, they have lost there impact  
and your supremacy, its no longer intact  
(hey hey hey )

so what exactly enables you to kick our asses  
ridiculous sanctions cannot soothe the masses  
today weve torn the curtain down to take a look inside  
youve tied yourself to dynamite

to dynamite

do you really believe  
we are habituated and content ?  
do you think  
you are the only one to make demands  
the progeny of your policy is not tranquility  
but the will to break free  
swallow your authority

give a bullet, drink some blood  
take a bullet, spill some blood  
cut the throat, feel the hate  
break the rules, feel the blade  
another brick, another head  
another hit, another dead  
push comes to shove  
action for reaction  
romanticize the situation  
turn a pile of shit into a sensation

theres a million pieces of the truth today  
but they dont fit together in your fool play  
and from now we have got the rock to your scissors  
we have got the scissors to your paper  
the scissors to your paper

