

Fiction Plane

"Death Machine"

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Don't look so smug when we're at war
You're not the boss you're just a whore
You keep your shoes so clean
Fuck you and your death machine
Oh, I ain't gonna fight no more

We're shipping out, we're standing tall
Eight of every ten of us will fall
I don't take orders sight unseen
Fuck you and your death machine
Oh, I ain't gonna fight no more
Explosive obstacles fill the fucking hospitals
Oh, I ain't gonna fight no more

I'm as young today as the day I was born
And you call me a knight, but I'm only a pawn
In the grand scheme of things, I'm an ape on a string
But I will pull my master down with me

Hey you, with your suits and your jewels
What you gonna force me to do tonight
Hey you, a black boy shining your shoes
What you gonna force me to do tonight

You keep your shoes so clean
Fuck you and your death machine
Oh, I ain't gonna fight no more
Explosive obstacles fill the fucking hospitals
Oh, I ain't gonna fight no more

I don't take orders sight unseen
Fuck you and your death machine
Oh, I ain't gonna fight no more
Explosive obstacles fill the fucking hospitals
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