

Killradio "Pull Out"

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Pull out, pull out, pull out, it's gone to deep.
Pull out, pull out, pull out, it's later than you think.

I need your opinion like I need a bullet in my head.
You didn't care then, so why care now unless you're
cashing in on the dividends.

I'm not gonna sit by the side of the road. Turn your
cheek.

I know what I saw, I'll forget what I'm told. - That's not
me.

I'm not gonna sit by the side of the road, watching
brothers die, or pretend it's kosher.

Cause that soldier could well have been me.

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(x2)

I had plans to be an officer, till I realized our guns point
in the wrong direction.

So drop the bombs on the other bombs,
Destroy the missiles put away your guns.

And stop acting like big children, I can't take this heat
anymore.

I'm not gonna be the calm in the storm. That's not me.

I'm not gonna take it anymore. Not in my name.

I'm not gonna sit by the side of the road,

Watch my sisters sell their souls.

But I don't believe all the things they say.

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(x2)

It's revolutionary to want this thing called peace
As fevers and revenge spread like a state of
emergency

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(x2)

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