

The Title

"Passenger 57"

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You have drug me into the midst of this holy war
Does your religion say I will stay calm and still
Like a lamb before a slaughter storm?
You booked me a first class seat on a suicide mission
With hate in my eyes, I have only one decision
I know it's about to end
I know now, I know now it's all over
And this is my last phone call
And you know I love you all
This is my last fight;
And I will see you all in the next life
Then we clanned-up,
Weapons ready, don't be too abrupt
Then we all rushed the front
Wait until the right minute
Stick your blade in and spin it
Hand to hand primitive
Making you bleed is not tentative
They will always remember my name
You have drug me into the midst of this holy war
Does your religion say I will stay calm and still
Like a lamb before a slaughter storm?
You booked me a first class seat on a suicide mission

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