

Pacifier / Shihad

"The Metal Song"

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Sometimes I burn like a paper dog
But mostly the thing I like doing is doing nothing at all
You're right, I'm going nowhere, I've got nowhere to go
And super-color nightmare's got something of a hold

So we're slaves of destiny now, are we?
And it's always such an effort to believe
In what you want to be
Believe in what you want to be

I take a leather pouch when I go out
There's no money in it, but boredom hits
Where it most counts, I've had my limit
Well, we will rise again and boredom ain't my friend

Don't turn your back
Don't you be no slack jack
Don't turn your back
Don't turn your back

So we're slaves of destiny now, are we?
That's why it's gonna be such an effort to see
That in a young country, we're free to be what we want
to be
Gotta ditch the distractions to create a reaction

Don't turn your back
Don't you be no slack jack
Don't turn your back
Don't turn your back

Don't turn your back
Don't turn your back

So we're slaves of destiny now, are we?
And it's always such an effort to believe
In what you want to be
Believe in what you want to be

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