Who do you think we are I'm machinery With a semi-automatic heart I'm unclassified I terminate, I tear apart I'm always there when you think I'm not I'm razor sharp and I'm white and hot My finger squeezes out the final shot Say "Goodbye" No integrity No contemplating soul or thought I'm insanity I'm a camouflag-ed work of art I've done some things I really can't describe I've made some mouths open pretty wide And I am licensed - trained and bona fide Say "Goodbye" Who do you think we are Special forces in an armoured car Who do you think we are We don't care, we don't care I'm carnivorous Can't count the flesh that I've been through Never sick of this I'm red and white and black and blue I'm always there when you think I'm not I'm razor sharp and I'm white and hot My finger squeezes out the final shot Say "Goodbye" Who do you think we are Special forces in an armoured car Who do you think we are We don't care, we don't care Who do you think we are Who do you think we are We don't care Who do you think we are Who do you think we are We just don't care Who do you think we are Who do you think we are No, no, no, we just don't care Who do you think we are Who do you think we are Who do you think we are Who do you think we are

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