

## Blodsucker Pt. II

As Cities Burn

well, it's yours  
you can have it if it means the much to you  
don't let me stop you  
don't let me stop you now

stretch me out across the table  
turn my insides out  
turn me into someone else  
someone more like yourself

stretch me out  
bother not with ties, I promise to lie perfectly still  
I swear not to scream  
at my becoming part of the machine

let it be known that this is what you'll get  
for falling out of line  
no one wins against the machine  
so get back in line

are you the man now  
that you got what you wanted  
are you the man now  
that you got it