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Yes, they made ya
To the bitter pill they gave ya
Just your style to bring them
Nobody you know can see ya
Get on the right track
Get on the right track
Get on the right track
Get on the right track, now, now
We made ya
Made ya just so we could break ya
It's so sad to see to see ya
Finding enemies to feed ya
Get on the right track
Get on the right track
Get on the right track
Get on the right track, now, now
Killer, killer soul, killer, killer soul
Yes, we leave ya
Dressed as soon as we believe ya
Yes, we'll beat ya
Be until the last big Ibiza
Get on the right track
Get on the right track
Get on the right track
Get on the right track, you, you now
Do you know we can be sad? Yeah
Killer, killer soul, killer, killer soul
Keep in the rest, kick out the rest
You say ain't a game
Then keep your cuffs to your chest
It's hard I know
Before you come in keep in the rest, and kick out the rest
You say ain't a game
Then keep your cuffs to your chest
It's hard I know
Killer, killer soul, killer, killer soul
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