

Models For The Programme

Hell Is For Heroes

Taste of mercury,
Needles in your eyes,
Creating the need,
Shaping hearts to kill.
Searching for the catch,
Settle for some change,
Learning to adapt,
This is, this is a crack down.

A look of contempt.
Its just a passing wave...

Models for the programme,
Sharpening up to suit your part.
Talk in flying colours,
Take your orders from above...

Make your bid for calm,
Pushing for restraint.
Learning to obey,
Down on your knees and pray.

A look of contempt,
A flash in the pan,
And you're up for sale,
But its not your day,
You just bite your tongue
'till it starts to bleed.
Nowhere left to run,
From me.

I'm not qualifying.
Satisfy your basic need.
Falling short of targets.
Who's agenda is it now?
Is it now? (3x)

I'm not really sure,
How we came to this.
(2x)