Take Good Care
Take good care,
Don't push the buttons
Lives so precious
When you're standing in the firing line

You don't know me
But I seen you
Oh, so high and mighty shooting at some friends of mine

Just take good care, Don't push the buttons

Lives so precious, When you're standing in the firing line

Too much blood
Too many tears shed
Just how much before the man turns our souls to dust
Have you had enough

Just take good care please, Don't push the buttons Lives so precious, When you're standing in the firing line