

they get you ready to fight  
the fuse is ready to blow  
you shoot to kill on sight  
they call you g I joe  
you never wanted to stop  
the smell of burning flesh  
the hero marches alone  
across the highway of death

it's not a matter of rights  
it's just a matter of war  
don't have a reason to fight  
they never had one before  
you're just a killing machine  
he's come to take you down  
we take the gas that we need  
and pump the blood on the ground

they're gonna set you up  
so they can take you down  
they're gonna suck you dry  
they've left the blood to be found  
they're gonna rip you apart  
you're gonna burn at the stake  
cos when it's time to collect  
it's only heroes who pay