

# 1,000,000 Watts

Norma Jean

Yeah!

If you wanna speak of the devil  
You will feel the wave of his or her invented wings  
We see the shadow of the axe before  
It falls on the necks of the sheep  
But if the light has a secret shade  
I am the lamb that has become the wolf  
Yeah!  
1,000,000 watts because I'm feeling alive  
But you're broken on the inside, baby  
And that will never have the final say

I feel bad that you're angry  
But I'm sorry  
I don't care for what it's worth  
If it ever comes down to me or you  
You're probably going to die

So take yourself outside  
And be alone to meditate with a cigarette  
We see the shadow of the axe before  
It falls on the necks of the sheep  
But if the light has a secret shape  
I am the lamb that is becoming the wolf

I feel bad that you're angry  
But I'm sorry  
I don't care for what it's worth  
If it ever comes down to me or you  
You're probably going to die

Words of war become acts of war  
War!  
Words of war become acts of war  
Come on  
Yeah!  
Words of war become acts of war

I'm not fucking around  
Yeah!  
One million watts because I feel alive  
You're broken, broken  
One million watts because I feel alive  
But you're broken on the inside, baby  
And they will never have the final say  
They will never have the final say  
They will never have the final say

I feel bad that you're angry  
But I'm sorry  
I don't care for what it's worth