Our Finest Hour

I can get you there, it ain't too far from here On your side, let's take a ride, I'm a metallic engineer So murder is a sin, but weapons set you free Just hop on in, I'm gonna take you there, you're a lot like me!

Beats waiting on the corner Your hand jammed down your pants Take a ride, take a look, take a chance now, baby A breakdown circumstance

Stand and pledge allegiance To the air, the land, the sea Take a ride, take a look, take a chance now, baby You're a lot like me

Can't you see you're a lot like me Can't you see it was meant to be Can't you see you're a lot like me Can't you see, can't you see

I'll be your conscience, I'll be your guide
I'll be the black-hand that stops your genocide
I'll be the understanding, undisputed power
I'll hold your hand in this our finest hour

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Hang on to the handle, we're just about to land Lock and load, feel the road, keep it close at hand So murder is a sin, to some it's just a game Don't make a sound, low to the ground, I know we are the same

Beats waiting for that maybe Ya finger up your nose Take a ride, take a look, take a chance now, baby And strike that bad ass pose

They haven't got a snowball's chance Once they know your name Take a ride, take a look, take a chance now, baby I know we are the same

Can't you see you're a lot like me Can't you see it was meant to be Can't you see you're a lot like me Can't you see we were meant to be Meant to be, meant to be

I'll be your conscience, I'll be your guide
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Overkill

I'll be the black-hand that stops your genocide
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I'll hold your hand, I'll hold your hand
I'll hold your hand, I'll hold your hand

Somebody call to the EMS Somebody call to the priest Somebody lay out a blessing on the soul of the deceased Somebody dearly departed was not praying to the beast Somebody call our finest hour on the soul of the deceased

I'm not going easy in the light of all this power I'm not going easy in this our finest hour

[Solo: Linsk]

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