

# Lock and Key

Rush

I don't want to face  
The killer instinct  
Face it in your or me

We carry a sensitive cargo  
Below the waterline  
Ticking like a time bomb  
With a primitive design

Behind the finer feelings  
This civilized veneer  
The heart of a lonely hunter  
Guards a dangerous frontier

The balance can sometimes fail  
Strong emotions can tip the scale

Don't want to silence  
A desperate voice  
For the sake of security  
No one wants to make  
A terrible choice  
On the price of being free  
I don't want to face  
The killer instinct  
Face it in you or me  
So we keep it under lock and key

It's not a matter of mercy  
It's not a matter of laws  
Plenty of people will kill you  
For some fanatical cause

It's not a matter of conscience  
A search for probable cause  
It's just a matter of instinct  
A matter of fatal flaws

No reward for resistance  
No assistance  
No applause

We don't want to be victims  
On that we all agree  
So we lock up the killer instinct  
And throw away the key