

# The Metal Song

Shihad

Sometimes I burn like a paper dog  
But mostly, the thing I like doing is doing nothing at all  
You're right, I'm going nowhere  
I've got nowhere to go  
And super-colour nightmare's got something of a hold

So we're slaves of destiny now, are we?  
And it's always such an effort to believe  
In what you want to be  
Believe in what you want to be

I take a leather pouch when I go out  
There's no money in it  
But boredom hits where it most counts  
I've had my limit  
Well we will rise again and boredom ain't my friend

Don't turn your back. Don't you be no slack jack. Don't turn yo  
ur back. (2x)

So we're slaves of destiny now, are we?  
That's why it's gonna be such an effort to see...  
That in a young country  
We're free to be what we want to be  
Gotta ditch the distractions to create a reaction

Don't turn your back. Don't you be no slack jack. Don't turn yo  
ur back. (4x)

so we're slaves of destiny now are we?  
And it's always such an effort to believe  
In what you want to be  
Believe in what you want to be