

# Whatever It Takes

Tom Morello

Storm clouds won't bother to gather  
She cashed in and cut the tether  
She's gone, it's no mistake  
the angels have come too late  
they've come too late

In my hands I hold the proof  
That something's sure to hit you  
pure flesh and bone to rip through  
Don't let them tie you to the stake  
whatever it takes  
blood waters raise the ramparts  
I'll meet you now wherever you are  
I'm here until the frontline breaks  
whatever it takes

Then she turned off the headlights,  
cranked the radio, ran the redlights  
never found the missing bride  
windows dark but they're all inside  
they're all inside...

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General without an Army  
I stopped lookin, then they found me  
on the hill a horn is blowin  
it's over man, you just don't know it

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pure flesh and bone to rip through  
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blood waters raise the ramparts  
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Come backwards through the red room  
A jungle of thieves to get through  
Time's up, how long you gonna waste  
Whatever it takes...  
So Jack grab paper and pen  
I'll say once, we'll say it again.  
Loosen the core until it shakes.  
whatever it takes.

Whatever it takes.  
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