

Patriot Games

Tristania

I go where I'm sent
Twisted and bent
These facts I relate to now
I live by the sword, serving my time
Bloodstained and deadly now
Now there are things yet to be done
To shoot the monkey off your back
I'll let you die like this
And kill you one more time
And as my target's blown away
Another's lurking in the shades
I can't believe this shit
I'll kill it one more time
I'm armed but I'm dead
You're broken she said
It's all I recall for now
Hospital bed, faces go by
And eyes closed forever now
Wondering what's fake and what is real
The day still breaks
It's grey and dim outside
Searching for a kick that takes me high
And throws the sparks around the fire