

## 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