

For Your Own Good

Turisas

This is all for your own good,
You will come to see
I don't expect you to thank me now,
But I do all this for you
Tearing down the walls surrounding you
Tearing down your world
You outta take my helping hand,
You see, you have to understand,
It's my duty, it's what I own you after all
I don't force you to be free,
Turn on the light so you can see
Your perception just reflections on the wall
So the world arrives the end of history
A war to end all war to justify the needs
To liberate is my due train
Before they find themselves
Another stony road to hell.
Lost to tell her what to rain at
Lost to set her free
(Cage is open, why don't you leave?)
You're misguided, but I'm leaving now.
How could you have seen?
(Ride there, confess)
(I've been be helpless)
[Feel the wrath of war!]
You outta take my helping hand,
You see, you have to understand,
It's my duty, it's what I own you after all
I don't force you to be free,
Turn on the light so can will see
Your perception just reflections on the wall
So the world arrives the end of history
A war to end all war to justify the needs
To liberate is my due train
Before they find themselves
On the stony road to hell.
[Guitar solo]
So the world arrives the end of history
A war to end all war to justify the needs
To liberate is my due train
Before they find themselves
Another stony road to hell.
[Fight for freedom]
[She gave herself to me]
[God desire]
[Take me, set me free]