

## 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]