

Do What They Say

*Walk away when you're angry
Brace yourself, there's nothing to gain
Old enough to know the outcome
More blood, it's always the same*

*Aren't we cool and aren't we calm
For facing death we run head-on
Aren't we cool and aren't we calm
For god we've suffered for so long*

*Do what they say
Or they take it away
I'd rather be dead than carry on*

*(wait) Bite your lip, don't be cursing
(we must) We musn't take God's name in vain
(in vain) Blunt your knife, pull the curtain
(impulse) Impulses you must refrain*

*Aren't we cool and aren't we calm
For facing death we run head-on
Aren't we cool and aren't we calm
For god we've suffered for so long*

*Do what they say
Or they take it away
I'd rather be dead than carry on*

Somebody carry on with this burden

*I can't remember anything
I can't be certain*

*Aren't we cool and aren't we calm
For facing death we run head-on*

*Do what they say
Or they take it away
I'd rather be dead than carry on*