Models For The Programme

Hell Is For Heroes

Taste of mercury, needles in your eyes
Creating the need, shaping hearts to kill
Searching for the catch, settle for some change
Learning to adapt, this is, this is a crack down
A look of contempt, it's just a passing wave
Models for the programme, sharpening up to suit your part
Talk in flying colors, take your orders from above
Make your bid for calm, pushing for restraint
Learning to obey, down on your knees and pray
A look of contempt, a flash in the pan
And you're up for sale but it's not your day
You just bite your tongue 'til it starts to bleed
Nowhere left to run, from me
Models for the programme, sharpening up to suit your part
Talk in flying colors, take your orders from above
I'm not qualifying, satisfy your basic need
Falling short of targets, who's agenda is it now?
Is it now, is it now, is it now
Models for the programme, sharpening up to suit your part
Talk in flying colors, take your orders from above
I'm not really sure, how we came to this
I'm not really sure, how we came to this

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