

# Soldier of Fortune

## Razor

Give me the weapons, I'll finish the job  
I do what I have to, to win  
killing the weak if they're not on my side  
I don't know the meaning of sin  
under command if you're paying my price  
I'm paying your back with my skill  
a hit man who deeds out the violence with ease  
emotionless, customized kill  
Take aim: open fire  
I've still got drive and I've still got the fucking desire  
Survivor of torture disturber of peace  
fightning for reasons unknown  
really don't care if I'm good or I'm bad  
you pay me and I set the tone  
like a cancerous cell infesting your blood  
they still haven't found me a cure  
victim circumstance, driven by greed  
believe me, my hatred is pure  
S.O.F., lives to be claimed  
living in trenches and barrens untamed  
S.O.F., treasonous crimes  
motives uncertain a sign of the times  
killing machine, evil regime, sinister dream, listen for screams,  
paying my price, rolling the dice, should've thought twice  
your neck I will slice  
Take aim: open fire  
I've still got the drive and I've still got the fucking desire  
take aim: you'll pay  
I've still got the will and i've still got the power to stay

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