

Execution

Spoon

Someday you'll have to face the fire.
Someday you'll have to face their law.
Someday you'll have to face your trial.
Someday you'll have to face the firing line.
The firing line.

Wave your flag of your beliefs and wave it high
Safe within the group in which you confide
Wear your mask, let everyone know just where you stand
Irony strikes when you help bring your demise
Casualty of war no matter what you're fighting for
Sentence you to death unless you cowardly conform
They will pick apart your everything

Shoot you down for anything, trying to gain anything, everything
Face the firing line. blindfold, hands behind your back
Deciding moment, will you stand or will you turn back?
Under attack, will you defend your honor?
When no one has your back, will you press on or coward?
They will kill. they will take. and relent until you break
Will you bend for their sake? it's your choice to stand or break
Most of them won't make it out alive, alive
Some will stand or join the other side
The other side. you can choose your fate
Will you stand or break, it's up to you
Do what you can cause you can choose your fate
Do what you will, it's up to you, so will you stand or break the line?
Wave your flag of your belief's and wave it high

You've endured a true lesson in life
Someday you'll have to face the fire
Someday you'll have to face their law
Someday you'll have to face your trial
Someday you'll have to face the firing line
The firing line

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