If It Works

Tokyo Police Club

We get our nerves of steel
When the balaclavas go on
We're just not used to ourselves
If it pays then it sells our hides
I wake for every meal
But I still set a place for you
We're looking out for you son
We fear the worst but it's done
The factory has treated you well
The coals burn colder
But in a part of the heart of the hearth
It still swells

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