

# Pay To Cum

Frank Turner

I make decision with precision  
Lost inside this manned collision  
Just to see that what is to be  
Perfectly my fantasy I came to know with now dismay  
That in this world we all must pay  
Pay to write, pay to play  
Pay to cum, pay to fight And all in time,  
With just our minds  
We soon will find  
What's left behind Not long ago when things were slow  
We all got by with what we know  
The end is near. Hearts filled with fear  
Don't want to listen to what they hear And so it's now we choose to fight  
To stick up for our bloody right  
The right to sing, the right to dance  
The right is ours... We'll take the chance A peace together  
A piece apart  
A piece of wisdom  
From our hearts

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