

# Figure Number Five

## Soilwork

Tell it to me now, close your eyes  
'Cause they don't feel a fucking thing, a fucking thing  
You gotta memorize what you felt  
When you lost your wings Your line is mesmerized  
Condition's paralyzed  
Your chance to live is emphasized  
Nor a truth nor a lie Burn your flag, figure  
The disciples of God  
Want you to die Figure number five  
Caught in the hands of a human lie  
Figure, figure number five  
Give it up, never stop till he hits the ground Figure number five  
The fifth wheel in a cynical time  
Figure, figure number five  
They won't stop, they won't stop  
Till he hits the ground Their eyes are shut side by side  
And you can't do a single thing, a single thing  
They will cease their time passing by  
Sucking blood out of kings Burn your flag, figure  
The disciples of God  
Want you to die Burn your flag, figure  
The disciples of God  
Want you to die Figure number five  
Caught in the hands of a human lie  
Figure, figure number five  
Give it up, never stop till he hits the ground Figure number five  
The fifth wheel in a cynical time  
Figure, figure number five  
They won't stop, they won't stop  
Till he hits the ground It's such a drag  
I can't do nothing always there  
I feel my welfare's burning Figure number five  
Caught in the hands of a human lie  
Figure, figure number five  
Give it up, never stop till he hits the ground Figure number five  
The fifth wheel in a cynical time  
Figure, figure number five  
They won't stop, they won't stop  
Till he hits the ground

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