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 wingsYour line is mesmerized
Condition's paralyzed
Your chance to live is emphasized
Nor a truth nor a lieBurn your flag, figure
The disciples of God
Want you to dieFigure number five
Caught in the hands of a human lie
Figure, figure number five
Give it up, never stop till he hits the groundFigure 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 groundTheir 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 kingsBurn your flag, figure
The disciples of God
Want you to dieBurn your flag, figure
The disciples of God
Want you to dieFigure number five
Caught in the hands of a human lie
Figure, figure number five
Give it up, never stop till he hits the groundFigure 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 groundIt's such a drag
I can't do nothing always there
I feel my welfare's burningFigure number five
Caught in the hands of a human lie
Figure, figure number five
Give it up, never stop till he hits the groundFigure 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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