For Your Own Good

Turisas

This is all for your own good,
You will come to see
I don't expect you to thank me now,
But I do all this for you

Tearing down the walls surrounding you
Tearing down your world

Reach out and take my helping hand,
You see, you have to understand,
It's my duty, it's what I owe you after all

And I will force you to be free,
Turn on the light so you can see
Your perception ? just reflections on the wall

So the world arrives the end of history,
A war to end all war, ends justify the means,
The liberators march in chains they forged upon themselves,
Another stone in the road to hell.

Laws to tell her what to wear or not,
Laws to set her free.
(The cage is open, why don't you flee?)
You're misguided, but I blame you not
How could you have seen?

Blind and confined;
Half-beast, half-child.
Your saviour has arrived!

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You see, you have to understand,
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[Guitar solo]

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Freed from freedom,
She gave herself to me.
Dark desires,
Take me; set me free!

Lyrics submitted by Sarah Smith.

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