

# Models For The Programme

## Hell Is For Heroes

Taste of mercury, needles in your eyes  
Creating the need, shaping hearts to kill  
Searching for the catch, settle for some change  
Learning to adapt, this is, this is a crack down  
A look of contempt, it's just a passing wave  
Models for the programme, sharpening up to suit your part  
Talk in flying colors, take your orders from above  
Make your bid for calm, pushing for restraint  
Learning to obey, down on your knees and pray  
A look of contempt, a flash in the pan  
And you're up for sale but it's not your day  
You just bite your tongue 'til it starts to bleed  
Nowhere left to run, from me  
Models for the programme, sharpening up to suit your part  
Talk in flying colors, take your orders from above  
I'm not qualifying, satisfy your basic need  
Falling short of targets, who's agenda is it now?  
Is it now, is it now, is it now  
Models for the programme, sharpening up to suit your part  
Talk in flying colors, take your orders from above  
I'm not really sure, how we came to this  
I'm not really sure, how we came to this

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