

# The Answer

## Warrior Soul

Plastic leaders seem like insects, tortured cities lost beyond  
Pleasure films of landscape, dirt on royal gowns  
The man said to cop, "Religion, all I want is peace"  
He said, "This was the land of freedom but it's not for free" But I found the answers  
But I found the answers  
Yeah, to the problems they're in my head  
Man destroy the system Heavy metal fire fading, lost again until the dawn  
Psychedelic friction healing statues carved from Gods  
Searching for our true believers, please count me as one  
But you know I can't be your savior 'cause I need my own But I found the answers  
But I found the answers  
Yeah, to the problems they're in my head  
Man kill the administration Heavy metal fire fading, lost again until the dawn  
Little sister, she's been saying plastic prayers to God  
Heavy metal fire fading, lost again until the dawn  
Little sister, she's been saying plastic prayers to God Find the answers, yeah, to your problems  
Find the answers, yeah, to your problems  
I've laid down Lord, I've laid down, Lord Visualizing a cool breeze demolition  
And sacred fevers on rivers weeping insanity  
Builders of cities, destroyers of worlds  
Kings of extinction, I am no longer yours

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