

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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