Who do you think we are
I'm machinery
With a semi-automatic heart
I'm unclassified
I terminate, I tear apart
I'm always there when you think I'm not
I'm razor sharp and I'm white and hot
My finger squeezes out the final shot
Say "Goodbye"

No integrity
No contemplating soul or thought
I'm insanity
I'm a camouflag-ed work of art
I've done some things I really can't describe
I've made some mouths open pretty wide
And I am licensed - trained and bona fide
Say "Goodbye"

Who do you think we are Special forces in an armoured car Who do you think we are We don't care, we don't care

I'm carnivorous
Can't count the flesh that I've been through
Never sick of this
I'm red and white and black and blue
I'm always there when you think I'm not
I'm razor sharp and I'm white and hot
My finger squeezes out the final shot
Say "Goodbye"

Who do you think we are Special forces in an armoured car Who do you think we are We don't care, we don't care

Who do you think we are
Who do you think we are
We don't care
Who do you think we are
Who do you think we are
We just don't care
Who do you think we are
Who do you think we are
Who do you think we are

No, no, no, we just don't care Who do you think we are Who do you think we are