

# Black Ops III

Dan Bull

World War II was a long time ago  
Nowadays things are a little more  
Incredible

It's the year 2065  
The human race is just as wise  
But it's had a bit too much to think lately  
I don't know if it's fit to drive  
We fit the fittest minds with a chip inside  
That can link and digitise  
That which prior to this  
Was higher than science could ever devise  
This is a neural interface  
We're going to stick it in your face  
'til it and your brain are interlaced  
There's an arms war on  
And we're going to win the race  
Leave everything erased  
Bring the bass (man)

Man and machine  
Weaved like tapestry  
Man what a team (machine)  
Man and machine  
Human minds can't handle the dream

Scientific progression is steamrolling  
There's no preventing it going ahead  
Now we're intrinsically linked with technology  
Biology as we know it is dead  
Muscle and metal are toiling  
I'm not fussed of the kettle is boiling  
Just ready the mech, put the oil in  
There's a dastardly plot that needs foiling  
We are pursuing John Taylor  
He and his unit have gone awol  
The motive is unclear  
But I'm guessing the trope is the one same old  
From New Guinea, Peru to Djibouti  
Things are getting all boomy and shooty  
So gird up your loins and oil your booty  
And answer the Call of Duty (man)

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My squad is behind me watching my hiney  
Not like that  
Blimey  
I hide right in plain sight  
And I defy thee to try to find me  
I see through the scope with closed eyes  
Finger and trigger they both collide  
The bullet travels as the crow flies

And a bloke dies  
See the ghost rise  
Or is it just smoke?  
I can't tell from the hell of the drone strikes (bang bang)  
Besides I'm preoccupied with fighting  
And losing is something I don't like  
Sealed with a kiss  
Hit you with my steel fist  
But it bloody hurts  
Cause despite the outside it's my real wrist  
Ah, now I'm real pissed  
So let me tell you what the deal is  
When you deal with me and black ops  
You're in for a tough time on the front line  
Like Ferguson's black cops (man)

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