

# Sons of Plunder

## Disturbed

Tell me you like it  
Tell me you like it  
You say you found yourself a new sound  
This ship is loaded and ready to go  
A bit too much just like the old sound  
Already heard it for the hundredth time  
One hundred more, all have the same sound  
Running around with all the sheep that you know  
It's so sublime, they're breaking new ground  
They're sure to have another hit this time  
Come on  
Can't you just leave it alone  
It doesn't have any soul  
Just find a thing of your own  
And stop pretending to know  
As the countless numbers hunger for world wide renown  
All the pimping sons of plunder will roll up their sleeves  
All searching for the answers they don't even care to know  
Give it to me  
Give it to me  
You like it?  
I'm still surrounded by the new sound  
I've had enough and I'm ready to go  
I'll stranglehold throughout the world now  
The new obsession will fade in time  
A thin reminder of the past now.  
All convoluted hardly ready to go  
Their whines and moans will never last now  
I think you've given us a fill this time  
Come on  
Can't you just leave it alone  
It doesn't have any soul  
Just find a thing of your own  
And stop pretending to know  
As the countless numbers hunger for world wide renown  
All the pimping sons of plunder will roll up their sleeves  
All searching for the answers they don't even care to know  
Give it to me  
Give it to me  
You like it?  
As it's blown apart, hundreds thrown away  
Makes me question just what I believe

Brothers torn apart, mindless drones enslaved  
Makes me search for an answer  
I don't want to know  
It's like a plague from below  
Killing all that I know  
One hundred voices the same  
Drench their sorrow in fame  
As the countless numbers hunger for world wide renown  
All the pimping sons of plunder will roll up their sleeves  
All searching for the answers they don't even care to know  
Give it to me  
Give it to me  
As the countless numbers hunger for world wide renown  
All the pimping sons of plunder will roll up their sleeves  
All searching for the answers they don't even care to know  
Give it to me  
Give it to me  
You like it?  
Tell me you like it  
Tell me you like it  
Tell me you like it  
Tell me you like it.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>