

# The Criminal

After Midnight Project

Hold my crown as we follow the sounds  
Ooooooooooh  
Choking the trigger is a chore  
We're all criminals of war  
Ooooooooooh

I just got the call and it's time to go  
Where the oil falls like snow  
And the bullets steal the show  
To my family, my brothers, and all of my friends  
Say goodbye; I am going off to war  
And I am not coming home

I've given everything for someone else's war  
Tell me what we're fighting for

That boy that you loved  
He is gone, he is lost forever  
He just killed a man  
Who had promised his daughter  
He'd sing to her again  
La la la la...

I've given everything for someone else's war  
Tell me what we're fighting for  
I've given everything for someone else's war  
Tell me what we're fighting for

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Choking the trigger is a chore  
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I've given everything for someone else's war  
Tell me what we're fighting for  
I've given everything for someone else's war  
Tell me what we're fighting for

One last kiss we better make this one count  
'Cause I can't seem to deal with the fact  
That I may never see you again  
Send this letter to my mother who cries in her bed  
She is scared; 'cause her boy's gone off to war  
And he's not coming home  
Ooooooooooh