

# Blood On Our Hands

Area 54

...And this fresh war begins  
Don't they see no-one wins  
We repeat these mistakes  
Yet again

We live in disarray  
This could be our last day  
On all sides all hope will be lost  
Can't you see?

Everything that we've done to this world  
We should all be ashamed  
What we do to them we do to ourselves  
And things can never be the same

All of those lives  
More lost in war again  
All of those lives