Slow Guns

Boy Eats Drum Machine

I hate the war

And that settles things youve said your piece is there nothing more

I hate the war

Well what don't you hate you criticize while we restore You're all confused

No I'm afraid that's you with

The people around on the highest horses With slow guns and meticulous voices

If you love the war then say you love the war And I guess well never agree

Cuz there's a lot of opinions conflicting emotions
Blind optimism and hopeless devotion all round
When all we want is common sense and you don't make no sense

It's all a lie

Tell me wheres the proof how do you tell the lies from truth Give it time

Yes yes time will speak with the battles won in the coming week s

It's all a lie

You're just following