

Where's the Money, Lebowski?

Fightstar

It's come to this, you're covered in blood
So how could you miss?
Who are we are?
Just take a seat you've lost the will to stand up on your
own feet
Who are we are?
Stop believing you're precious
And just take another hit for me
Stop believing you're precious
Because I gave you all that I could give
It's come to this you're drenched in sweat
So how can you sleep?
Who are we are?
Just take a seat you've lost the will to stand up on your
own feet
Who are we are?
Stop believing you're precious
And just take another hit for me