

This War

Men Without Hats

When the sun beats down on the cold cold ground
in the city that has no name
Where the clouds are black, and the cards are stacked
and everybody knows the game

Where the ice can snow, and the cold winds blow
the clouds come back for more
And then the sun pokes through, the sky turns blue
remember what we came here for

Sing!

When the sun beats down on the cold cold ground
in the city that has no soul
Back when the world was round, and she made a sound
that suddenly took control

And now your blue suede shoes haven't payed their dues
hoping better sense would prevail
You try to turn the tide, try to look inside
Your looking for the holy grail

Sing!

Remind me what we're here for
So that's what it's come to this war

When your heart beats down on the cold cold ground
in the city that feels no pain
The only place to hide from the world outside
is buried inside your brain

And you can pick or choose, you can win or lose
everybody knows the score
And when your loves embrace leaves a bitter taste
keep coming back for more

Sing!

Remind me what we're here for
So that's what it's come to this war
Remind me what we're here for
So that's what it's come to this war

This war
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