## **Bombs and Lies**

## **Support Lesbiens**

How long till we die?

Hiding on the underground Bombs are falling all around They're doing this to save the life But all they've done is killed my wife

All they gotta stop the tanks
All put the money in the banks
Really am I gonna die?
Support the leaders and their lies
And you got problems

Well it's OK if he looks that way Does he really have to have a gun Get out of my way is only hard to say Instead he shoots to sand the son

I put my hands in the air And I say a little prayer don't Care if he's right or wrong It's sad world anyway, you know?

Burning in the desert sun Nowhere live to really run Nowhere live to going high I haven't chosen any signs

Did you wake up, feel betrayed? To hope and pray and live a day Detain is your refuse to go And you leave the people fights alone But they are problems

Well it's OK if he looks that way Does he really have to have a gun Get out of my way is only hard to say Instead he shoots to sand the son

They want nothing more
Then to give us all, give us all
Nothing more
Then to give us all, give us all
And all we wanna know is

How long till we die? (2x)

Well it's OK if he looks that way Does he really have to have a gun Get out of my way is only hard to say Instead he shoots to sand the son

I put my hands in the air
And I say a little prayer don't
Care if he's right or wrong

Well it's OK if he looks that way

Does he really have to have a gun Get out of my way is only hard to say Instead he shoots to sand the son

How long till we die?