

## Sick & Tired

The Rabble

I'm sick and fuckin' tired

There's guns going off in the East  
Murder "for the sake of peace"  
So sign right here on the dotted line  
Get your legs blown off by a hidden mine  
All for the sake of money

SICK SICK SICK  
And fuckin' tired  
I'm fuckin' tired  
I said I'm sick  
Sick sick sick sick sick of political wars

Bombs falling down like acid rain  
And you can taste the smell from the sewer drain  
Torture - blood and death on your television screen  
It's enough to make you scream

[Chorus]

We march off to war but nobody knows  
What we're fighting and dying for  
We march off to war but nobody knows  
What the fuck we're fighting for

LEFT RIGHT - LEFT RIGHT  
We march off to war  
What are we fighting for  
We march off to war

War!