

# Our Endless War

Whitechapel

Let's go!  
America, our wasteland  
Where death is entertainment  
The place where moving forwards means you turn the other direction  
A place where reality existed  
And we still continue to bleed

Red white blue, for ourselves and who?  
And they still hold the truth  
So we say fuck you!  
My country tis of greed  
Sweet land of idiocracy

This is our endless war

While we still have liberty  
Let's take back our justice for all  
We can march at sundown  
Upon capitol hill  
We're calling you out  
Come face us now and see your true war  
Let's take it back  
We the people have spoken against  
Our endless war

There is nothing left to prove  
We're spoke our minds  
Risky our lives  
Make your move  
Tread lightly, choose your words wisely  
Or we will refuse to bleed

Red white blue, for ourselves and who?  
And they still hold the truth  
So we say fuck you!  
My country tis of greed  
Sweet land of idiocracy

While we still have liberty  
Let's take back our justice for all  
Shut it down  
50 states united as one  
But we still can't find a solution  
Where have we gone  
It seems that our motto is live by  
When your chin deep in shit  
Duck, breathe and die  
Duck, breathe and die

Let's take back our justice for all  
We can march at sundown  
Upon capitol hill  
We're calling you out  
Come face us now and see your true war  
At sundown  
Upon capitol hill  
We're calling you out

Come face us now and see your true war

I've said it before and I'll say it again  
This world is ours  
Let's take it back and give them their war  
Let's take it back  
We the people  
Have spoken against  
Our endless war  
My country tis of greed  
Sweet land of idiocracy