

After Midnight Project, The Criminal

Hold my crown as we follow the sounds
Ooooooooooh
Choking the trigger is a chore
We're all criminals of war
Ooooooooooh
I just got the call and it's time to go
Where the oil falls like snow
And the bullets steal the show
To my family, my brothers, and all of my friends
Say goodbye; I am going off to war
And I am not coming home
I've given everything for someone else's war
Tell me what we're fighting for
That boy that you loved
He is gone, he is lost forever
He just killed a man
Who had promised his daughter
He'd sing to her again
La la la la...
I've given everything for someone else's war
Tell me what we're fighting for
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Tell me what we're fighting for
Hold my crown as we follow the sounds
Ooooooooooh
Choking the trigger is a chore
We're all criminals of war
Ooooooooooh
I've given everything for someone else's war
Tell me what we're fighting for
I've given everything for someone else's war
Tell me what we're fighting for
One last kiss we better make this one count
'Cause I can't seem to deal with the fact
That I may never see you again
Send this letter to my mother who cries in her bed
She is scared; 'cause her boy's gone off to war
And he's not coming home
Ooooooooooh