

Anti-Flag, No war without warriors

I point the finger at you.
Scream until my face is blue.
But you still hate everything.
I point the finger at you.
The Beau monde through and through.
You still hate everything.
Turn the lights on.
Watch them scatter.
Exterminate the idle chatter.
I point the finger at you.
Until you're cold, dead and blue.
But you still hate everything.
If you're right it feels good to be wrong.
Raised fist and a fuck you song.
If you're right it feels good to be wrong.
Slaughtering the pigs.
How do you sleep?
I point the finger at you.
You don't have a fucking clue.
But you still hate everything;
I point the finger at you.
Doesn't matter what I do.
Cause you still hate everything.
Turn the lights on.
Watch them scatter.
Exterminate the idle chatter.
I point the finger at you.
Lie and lie until it's truth.
But you still hate everything.
If you're right it feels good to be wrong.
Raised fist and a fuck you song.
If you're right it feels good to be wrong.
Slaughtering the pigs.
How do you sleep?
No change.
No shift.
No rest.
There is no war without warriors.
How do you sleep?
How do you plead?