

# Deadsoul Tribe, Why?

Blindfolds and cigarettes  
Black hoods and camcorders televise homicide  
Soldiers in shallow graves  
Martyrs and thought police waiting to take you away

Why don't you let it lay  
Won't you walk away  
Let it end today  
Why don't you let it go

Land of democracy  
Land of hypocrisy  
Forced down our throats, the indescents of pleasure  
While violence and war deemed appropriate measures

Land of morality  
Hand of brutality  
Kill on command over corporate profit  
Don't let them send you away

Why don't you let it lay  
Won't you walk away  
Let it end today  
Why don't you let it go

And we have such a long way to go  
But we've taken the wrong way to go  
There's one thing i want you to know  
There is something they don't want to show

Why don't you let it lay  
Won't you walk away  
Let it end today  
Why don't you let it go