

# Drunksouls, No More Fighting

No more fighting  
No more spirit of fighting  
More freedom  
More freedom

No more fighting men  
Give me one more time, I say my men  
No more fighting men  
Give me one more time

No more fighting  
Children crying  
Women praying  
No more human killing  
More Wisdom  
More Wisdom

No more slaughtering  
Orphans suffering  
Widows screaming  
No more soldiers bleeding  
More Wisdom  
More Wisdom

No more fighting men  
I hear the wind complain, I say my men  
No more fighting men  
Try to relieve my pain

That's not the words any prophet whispered to me  
I just opened my eyes over a real absurdity  
What's the use for the wars  
They bring in each country  
Is it for god or for dollars  
Religion or Money ?

No more fighting men  
I hear the wind complain, I say my men  
No more fighting men  
Trying to relieve my pain

No more fighting man in Congo  
No more fighting man in Irak

No more shall we say, no more fighting man  
No more woman praying, no more children dying

No more fighting men  
Give me one more time, I say my men  
No more fighting men  
Give me one more time