

# Slut, The Beginning

floating lifeless in a void  
coming closer to the point  
where ambitions use to sleep  
floating hopeless in the shade of an old-time serenade  
no more people do we need  
aah  
no more voices here to sing  
no more noises deafening  
let's be quiet - turn us off  
this is the beginning of the end  
we're strangers in a stranger's land  
let's make war instead of love  
aah  
we're dancing to what none of you can hear  
and we're shaking shaking shaking without fear  
aah  
someone borrow me a gun for all the millions having fun  
let's make war instead of love  
let's make war instead of love