

# Bigwig, Sore Loser

I'm guessing some things never change  
Sore losers they've just lost the game  
Trying to win the battle lost  
Some just can't accept it  
Some just wanna reject it  
Their hearts have been consumed by hate  
It takes me back to the kid who had someone fighting for him  
Brings me back to a game we played when we were kids  
I never played

My mom can beat up your mom  
My dad can beat up your dad  
My god can beat up your god too

All of the treaties are the same  
Were millions of lives worth the gain  
the governments using them for  
They had children fighting for them  
The post-war wont support them  
Sugar-coated poison called crusades  
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