## Brodka, Can't Wait For War

Can't wait for war Do you know when we're falling The tension grows And the man knows what's coming

How can we know
Might is right
Mistakes they grow
Before the great divine
I'll break your fall
And if I die
I'll try to be again
The same as always

Can't wait for war Put your gun on my shoulder White planes hang low Let me know when it's over