

Juke Kartel, What Ya Gonna Do?

Bullets and bombs are wrong Singing along to the same old war songs Suits and ties, they feed us
What ya gonna do? Tell me whats going on Goodbye my brother (lover)
Kneeling before the throne In twenty four hours, fifteen seconds alone Walking in single file

Standing in line to go under the knife Dont tell me this is good Dont tell me this is right Youve given
What ya gonna do? Tell me whats going on Save it for the masses What ya gonna do? Goodbye m