Raised Fist, The People Behind

This ripped apart large sections of my social life
Disabled from a bitter conflict with a surgical knife
If there was a possibility I would give away my wings
Give my wings to you so you could fly away from the bombings

Dead bodies on the ground & De

I have no desire to end up in the crossfire Is there anything that I can do for you? To remove the barbed wire & to send out more flyers Doesn't really change what this is developing to

Dead bodies on the ground & Dead bodies on the ground & Samp; a whispering sound Another victim down, it's the daily round Another explosion, panic & Dead From a rooftop this will never stop

Your advice could be to demilitarise But it's not the weapons that kills, it's the people behind When no logic applies & mp; no one tries And no one is willing to compromise

I have no desire to end up in the crossfire Is there anything I can do for you? When no logic applies & Do one tries And no one is willing to compromise

Dead bodies on the ground & Dead bodies on the ground & Dead Samp; a whispering sound Another victim down, it's the daily round Another explosion, panic & Dead Samp; motion Smoke from a rooftop this will never stop