

# Slurpymundae, Hobbling The Army

So anyway,  
What's to say?  
When everything seems so far away  
So listen here  
Let us make ourselves clear  
Cause we've only got one thing left to say

Don't it always come down to something  
Keep on pushing us back to nothing  
Be afraid because silver moon is shed (?)  
Deal with it  
So deal with it

So tell me how  
We deal with this now  
Cause lately it's way to much for me  
While unexplained  
So much is the same  
But we've only got one thing left to say

Don't it always come down to something  
Keep on pushing us back to nothing  
Be afraid because soon the moon has shed  
Deal with it  
So deal with it

I gotta get outta here  
I gotta get outta here, my friend  
I gotta get out  
We gotta get outta here my friend'