

Vapors, Cold War

Little White Dogs in Black and Chains
Screaming indignation at your hype ass games
Til the Lights go out
Shut your eyes and go back home
Cramped and shucked in leather jeans
Storing ????? for some merchants (??????)
Cause there much too clean for your new machine
Shut your eyes and go back home
Cause you've been setting up point I don't lie
You know we don't belong
Shooting up strangers
And I've been covering up for you
Picking up signs that you can see right through
That someone's in danger feeling danger
I play left handed for the revolution
You overestimate the quick solutions
But you'll get there soon
You're headed for

Another Cold War
Another Cold War Oh oh
Another Cold War
Another Cold War Oh oh Oh Oh

I scream like hell
You ask for more
Let's rescue me
So let's stop this automatic file
Cause you've been setting up point I don't lie
You know we don't belong
Shooting up strangers
And I've been covering up for you
Picking up signs that you can see right through
That someone's in danger I think I'm in danger
Is this a military state
Is this a military state I'm in
repeat