I cried a thousand times for those who lost their lives up in N $_{\rm YC}$

Friends underneath remains from such a dirty game Looks like world war 3

Picking up the pieces while we try to make some sense of it all - can we?

Dont't you try to underscore the nature of it all with your sympathy

I'm down for the cause

The cause is down for me and I'll fight 'til the last breath for life and $\ensuremath{\text{I}}$

liberty

Blood upon your hands will run but never fade and restless you lie awake in the

bed you made

I'm down for the cause

You and all of those like you have cut this place in two to divide and conquer

We - blind to those who hate can hope it's not too late

So complacent we are

Can't understand the past

The peace was not to last for to each his own

play biblical charades with military aides in the danger zone