

Our Endless War

Whitechapel

Let's go!
America, our wasteland
Where death is entertainment
The place where moving forwards means you turn the other direction
A place where reality existed
And we still continue to bleed

Red white blue, for ourselves and who?
And they still hold the truth
So we say fuck you!
My country tis of greed
Sweet land of idiocracy

This is our endless war

While we still have liberty
Let's take back our justice for all
We can march at sundown
Upon capitol hill
We're calling you out
Come face us now and see your true war
Let's take it back
We the people have spoken against
Our endless war

There is nothing left to prove
We're spoke our minds
Risky our lives
Make your move
Tread lightly, choose your words wisely
Or we will refuse to bleed

Red white blue, for ourselves and who?
And they still hold the truth
So we say fuck you!
My country tis of greed
Sweet land of idiocracy

While we still have liberty
Let's take back our justice for all
Shut it down
50 states united as one
But we still can't find a solution
Where have we gone
It seems that our motto is live by
When your chin deep in shit
Duck, breathe and die
Duck, breathe and die

Let's take back our justice for all
We can march at sundown
Upon capitol hill
We're calling you out
Come face us now and see your true war
At sundown
Upon capitol hill
We're calling you out

Come face us now and see your true war

I've said it before and I'll say it again
This world is ours
Let's take it back and give them their war
Let's take it back
We the people
Have spoken against
Our endless war
My country tis of greed
Sweet land of idiocracy