There is a war between the rich and poor
There is a war between the man and the woman
There is a war between the the left and right
There is a war between the black and white

There is a war

I live here with the woman and a child Situation make me kind of nervous.
I'm nervous, I'm so nervous
Yes, I rise up from this arms
and she guess
you call it love
I call it favour.

There's a war War

You cannot stand what I've become you much ... I was before.
I was so easy to defeat, I was so easy to control I don't even know there is a war.

There is a war War

Why don't you come on back to the war when it is just begning

You look so pretty when you are sleeping

Yes there's a war