

## It's a War

Trampled by Turtles

It's a war  
Do what you're told  
All the way in the back  
I can see you attack  
And focus in starlight I would dine and be done  
Cause I'm out of time  
It's a whirl  
The bastard son's and plates  
Call at dawn for sack  
It's time for being safe

Now we'll never  
Blame it on the weather  
More than ever, my friend  
Don't forget to pretend  
Don't forget to look pretty like you don't own a thing  
Are you the last man around  
Just a guess  
But I think I'm getting more  
Wash your hands and pretend  
That you keep me safe from harm