## **The Criminal**

## **After Midnight Project**

Hold my crown as we follow the sounds Ooooooooh Choking the trigger is a chore We're all criminals of war Ooooooooh

I just got the call and it's time to go Where the oil falls like snow And the bullets steal the show To my family, my brothers, and all of my friends Say goodbye; I am going off to war And I am not coming home

I've given everything for someone else's war Tell me what we're fighting for

That boy that you loved He is gone, he is lost forever He just killed a man Who had promised his daughter He'd sing to her again La la la la...

I've given everything for someone else's war Tell me what we're fighting for I've given everything for someone else's war Tell me what we're fighting for

Hold my crown as we follow the sounds Ooooooooh Choking the trigger is a chore We're all criminals of war Ooooooooh

I've given everything for someone else's war Tell me what we're fighting for I've given everything for someone else's war Tell me what we're fighting for

One last kiss we better make this one count 'Cause I can't seem to deal with the fact That I may never see you again Send this letter to my mother who cries in her bed She is scared; 'cause her boy's gone off to war And he's not coming home Ooooooooh