

## Grave

Aus-Rotten

Tell me where is glory when god and country is what you die for  
It looks grave, it looks grave, it looks grave  
And for graves, graves, graves, and graves  
Another day dies as this country gets closer to the end of it's  
rope  
It looks grave, it looks grave, it looks grave  
And for graves, graves, graves, and graves  
In Bosnia there's concentration camps  
And still children intimidate soldiers in the streets  
It looks grave, it looks grave, it looks grave  
And for graves, graves, graves, and graves...