

## Bombs

Chikinki

I can make your head turn with just one word  
I don't need no bombs to make my voice heard  
Why when you strike me do you think I'll agree?  
Which bit did you not like to begin with?

All those eternal songs  
Rolling from your tongues  
Dogmatic, xenophobic, folly

I can make your head turn with just one word  
I don't need no bombs to make my voice heard  
I can make you see that there's both you and me  
What else could there be that we so need?

You can choose to ignore  
But I've made you make that choice  
New fangled ways to use your voice

So much money wasted  
I'd like to bring you paper  
We're all just as mad as each other

I can make your head turn with just one word  
I don't need no bombs to make my voice heard  
I can make you see pas both you and me  
What else could there be that we so need?