

A Day Without A War

Dead to Me

Sad Moscow bread lines and just say no
Sheriff D.A.R.E.d to show us
But how could he know?
Meanwhile the cul-de-sacs blame the poor
(A day without a war, a day without a war)
Recruiting child soldiers for their culture war!
(A day without a war, a day without a war)

Safe? We'll never be safe again
Safe! We wanna be safe again

In adolescent real world ignorance
We dreamed of days without a war
Turned to working tired broke and sore
We spoke of days without a war
Stalemate our lines back on old dirt reads
Imagine days without a war
Now that we're grown we've got a voice
Demand a day without a war!

Safe? We'll never be safe again
Safe! We wanna be safe again!

The sun comes up every day
Even though she don't feel the heat
Of her own rays...
So I go outside and I get warm
So her heat can get back to her
Up above the bees swarm
Don't it make ya broken hearted
Just to end up where ya started from!