

## Where's the Money, Lebowski?

Fightstar

It's come to this, you're covered in blood  
So how could you miss?  
Who are we are?  
Just take a seat you've lost the will to stand up on your  
own feet  
Who are we are?  
Stop believing you're precious  
And just take another hit for me  
Stop believing you're precious  
Because I gave you all that I could give  
It's come to this you're drenched in sweat  
So how can you sleep?  
Who are we are?  
Just take a seat you've lost the will to stand up on your  
own feet  
Who are we are?  
Stop believing you're precious  
And just take another hit for me