

War

Get Set Go

We're gonna get you
We're gonna get you
We're gonna get you
We're gonna get you.

Bombs are falling,
the sky is dropping.
But everyone is Christmas shopping.

The world is ending,
but noone's bending.
Everybody's sticking to their guns.

It's gonna be another one,
for the books
another one for the news.
One for the boys and girls,
learning in the schools.

Damn it's fun to be at war.
Cause everybody knows what we're fighting for.
Here comes the raid.

We're gonna get you
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We're gonna get you.

Being strongest makes us wisest.
Surely you must realize it.
It's decided, we are righteous.
It is pointless to defy us.

We
we're gonna make you bleed
in your houses
and bleed on the street.
Bleed from your eyes
and bleed from your feet.

Sorry we don't mean to offend,
but once blood is drawn,
we must avenge.
Bombs are on the way.

We're gonna get you
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We're gonna get you
We're gonna get you.

Please come and help us,
we've gotta a needin' of a major big plan.
Revenge is a policy,
we've got a crater that's filled with the dead.
Peace is a process,
we don't seem to need her, nobody can stop us.
And war and retribution,

are two of the most honest human constitutions.

(It's nothing personal but...)

We're gonna get you
We're gonna get you
We're gonna get you
We're gonna get you.

Bombs are falling,
the sky is dropping.
But everyone is Christmas shopping.

The world is ending,
but noone's bending.
The blood we spill is never ending.

Being strongest makes us wisest.
Surely you must realize it.
It's decided, we are righteous.
It is pointless to defy us.

We
we're gonna make you bleed.