

Karoshi

Ghostpoet

To the grave, to the grave
To the grave, to the grave
To the graves, to the grave

Fighting for what?
(To the grave, to the grave)
Bloodshed and winning for what?
Fighting for what?
Bloodshed and winning for what?

I feel weak
But tell me, tell me, "Look, stay at home, leave it alone."
Stop our food
Panic button glued in to place

And we're fighting for what?
Bloodshed and winning for what?
Fighting for what, for what?
Bloodshed and winning for what?

My beliefs
Snatched like a thief in the night
Emptied out
Drunk dry, nothing to give

And we're fighting for what?
Bloodshed and winning for what?
Fighting for what?
Bloodshed and winning for what?

Fighting for what?
Bloodshed and winning for what?
Fighting for what, for what?
Bloodshed and winning for what, for what, for what?