I don't mind stealing bread From the mouths of decadence But I can't feed on the powerless When my cup's already overfilled But it's on the table The fire is cooking And they're farming babies While the slaves are working Blood is on the table And the mouths are choking I'm growing hungry Yeah I don't mind stealing bread From the mouths of decadence But I can't feed on the powerless When my cup's already overfilled But it's on the table The fires cooking And they're farming babies While the slaves are all working Blood it's on the table The mouths are choking I'm growing hungry (I'm going hungry) I'm going hungry (I'm going hungry) I'm going hungry (I'm going hungry yeah) I'm going hungry (I'm going hungry yeahh! ) Ohh yeah Oohh Yeahhh! Yeahhh! I'm going hungry I'm going hungryyy! I'm going hungry I'm going hungryyy! Yeahhh! Oooh! Ooh yeahhh! Ohh yeahh! Ohhh! I don't mind stealing bread! Oooh! I don't mind stealing bread! Yeahh! I'm going hungry I'm going hungryyy yeahh! I'm going hungry I'm going hungryyy yeahh! Jištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz