

No One Won The War

Matt Maltese

The children going hungry
The footsies going old
A mother turns to drinking
And blacks out on a bus
And I guess no one won the war

It's only 9am now but I already smell this town
The workers work for something
And there's pills for feeling down
And I guess no one won the war

The new day is now done
Did you hear another gun?
Some folks had their fun
There's an awful lot of blood

Let's go to the club now
And take another drug
It's kind of shit but the bass is loud
And I'm drowning by the sub
And I guess no one won the war

A man tried to trust money
And be skeptical of love
Money's his true mistress
While his wife is just a front
And I guess no one won the war

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