

## Snow In Berlin

### Midnight Choir

What is this war?  
What are we celebrating for?  
Said the drunken diplomat

What is this pain?  
Why is there only pain?  
When there's nothing to be gained

All the killing has begun  
There is nowhere left to run  
There's no bridges left to burn  
Every gospel has been slayed  
And every killer-man's been paid  
There's no answer, only violence

We could order up a drink  
You could tell me what to think  
There's no bridges left to burn  
If Berlin falls tonight  
The snow would still be white  
With no answer but violence

Who is this war?  
It's wasted and unsure  
Said the drunken diplomat  
There's no answer, only violence  
There's no answer, only violence  
There's no answer, only silence