

There Must Be A Better Way

No Fun At All

They came across the boundary
And had a vision cruel and strong
They came for second feeding
But that was not enough
Now we have to call their bluff

We're not defeated
We're not defeated
We're not
We're not defeated
We're not defeated
We're not
There must be a better way

The sound of chat and laughter,
Of admiration for themselves
They swam in balmy waters
And never shared the wealth
It's a miracle of stealth