

# Leave 'em For Dead

OPM

'Cuz you never, you never realize  
Until it's to late  
Then it all disappears  
Yeah it evaporates

Maybe it's in my head  
I see blood shed  
We leave them for dead  
Maybe it's how we were bred  
We've been misled  
We leave them for dead

I'd be lying right here next to you  
I'd be lying right here next to you  
I'd be lying right here next to you  
I'd be lying right here next to you

Maybe it's inherited  
It continues to spread  
We leave them for dead  
Maybe we're mean spirited  
Do something instead  
Of leaving them for dead

I'd be lying right here next to you  
I'd be lying right here next to you  
I'd be lying right here next to you  
I'd be lying right here next to you

Who do we blame when it it's time for change  
When a life means less than a fiscal gain  
On the stock exchange when we're living in a hell  
It's time to take an honest look at ourselves  
Without immediate personal gain  
Nobody gives a fuck it's just another problem  
With which they won't get stuck  
I'm fed up god lift me and take me from this place  
I can't stand to see another devastated face

If I trusted the world  
To show me the way  
Would the skies open up  
So we could all fly away  
In another place  
Or in a distant time  
When the stars collide  
Somewhere in the afterlife

I'd be lying right here next to you  
I'd be lying right here next to you  
I'd be lying right here next to you  
In the gutter