How many walls can you put up?

How many guns till you feel safe?

How many times can we watch this story over and over a gain?

And how many years have we wasted counting the lies that we've been fed?

For something to change we have waited over and over a gain

I'm entertained by the monkey on your back
But can we still call it a joke if no one laughs?
It's either going up in smoke around me or according to plan
A bittersweet disaster mounting over and over again

How many walls can you put up?

How many guns till you feel safe?

How many times can we watch this story over and over a gain?

How many years have we wasted counting the lies that we've been fed?

For something to change we have waited over and over a gain

Chasing our own tail, the more we learn
The less we know as the monsters lost in history
And now making their return, as we bow down
Roll out the carpet red as rose
We should have known

How many walls can you put up?

How many guns till you feel safe?

How many times can we watch this story over and over a gain?

How many years have we wasted counting the lies that we've been fed?

For something to change we have waited over and over a nd over again $\ensuremath{\mathsf{N}}$

How many walls?

How many guns?

How many times?

Over and over and over again

Over and over again

And how many lives have been wasted?

How many bodies laid to rest?

Sick of the lies, the same old story

All over and over and over sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online! Over and over and over again