

Death Or Life We Want You

The Dears

I want your body
I want your brains
I want your soul-brother
and a thirsly desert plain
or maybe even in the jungle,
face down in a lagoon.
Or eternal fire with your best friends,
if there's any room.

Nobody wants you
but we want you.
Just when you think you've had enough,
here comes more death from up above.

"We can't go home 'till we know we're gonna win"
"We're gonna win"
Nobody wants you but we wants you.