

# Not In My Name

## Khoma

All is quiet  
Nothing left to hate  
No signs of life to practice what you preach  
Sorry comes too late  
Play a little game called blind man's bluff  
Add a cause to a bomb, then set it off  
First part bang, comes full stop  
Returning us all back to dust  
Not in my name  
Better check yourself  
Play your game somewhere else  
A little sacrifice for your foe  
Got your sticks, your stones  
A place all your own  
So much for unholy war  
Regret, the bitter pill of defeat  
It's ever only after, only after mistakes were made  
The urge to blow apart and set it straight  
It's either do it my way or the hard way  
No matter what the consequence  
Here's a little cash called hush-man money  
Turn a blind eye, get gone and run  
Shoot 'em all down, smoke 'em all out  
We got bigger toys and media clout  
Not in my name

Never let yourself  
Stand above the world yourself  
You've no authority, you've got it wrong  
You're rich and fat, what more could you get?  
Damn you and your holy war  
Better check yourself  
Play your game somewhere else  
A little sacrifice for your foe  
Got your sticks, your stones  
A place all your own  
So much for unholy war  
All is quiet  
All is defeat

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