

Future Enemies

The Goonz

How did we get left so far behind?
well that's the question that is killing me
How could I believe this son of mine?
well that's the question that is killing meThe truth is arduous
I said I want to know the truth
the truth is arduous
you said yourselfHow do they expect us to survive
when they have taken every breath from me?
How will I believe this son of mine
Well that's the question that is killing meWe've got to face our future enemies
or one day they'll take away everything.

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