Where's The Money, Lebowski?

Fightstar

It's come to this, you're covered in blood so how could you miss?

Who are we are?

Just take a seat, you've lost the will to stand up on your own feet Who are we are?

Stop believing you're precious
And just take another hit for me
Stop believing you're precious
Because I gave you all that I could give

It's come to this, you're drenched in sweat so how can you sleep?

Who are we are?

Just take a seat, you've lost the will to stand up on your own feet

Who are we are?

Stop believing you're precious

And just take another hit for me

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/