

# Hunger Strike

## Halestorm

I don't mind stealing bread  
From the mouths of decadence  
But I can't feed on the powerless  
When my cup's already overfilled But it's on the table  
The fire is cooking  
And they're farming babies  
While the slaves are working  
The blood is on the table  
And their mouths are choking But I'm going hungry, yeah I don't mind stealing bread  
From the mouths of decadence  
But I can't feed on the powerless  
When my cup's already overfilled But it's on the table  
The fire is cooking  
And they're farming babies  
While the slaves are working  
The blood is on the table  
And their mouths are choking But I'm going hungry, yeah But I'm going hungry, yeah But I'm going hungry,  
yeah

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