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 overfilledBut 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 chokingBut I'm going hungry, yeahI don't mind stealing bread
From the mouths of decadence
But I can't feed on the powerless
When my cup's already overfilledBut 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 chokingBut I'm going hungry, yeahBut I'm going hungry, yeahBut I'm going hungry, yeah

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/