

# Stalemate (Live from the Hammersmith Apollo)

## Enter Shikari

Previous wars make billionaires out of millionaires,  
Today's wars make trillionaires out of billionaires  
Tomorrow's wars will fuel generations of hate, generations of hate  
I'm losing my grip on reality  
I can not simply agree that we are civilized  
Acting like this earth is infinite, it's a chessboard of lies  
That will generate, stalemate.  
It will generate stalemate So yes I've, gone to the hills again  
So yes I've, gone away Money is made when bombs are dropping in Afghanistan  
And when phosphorous falls in Palestine.  
Hauling weapons out of reprobates.  
Harming anyone who wants a taste, of disgrace.  
Who wants a taste, of disgrace. So yes I've, gone to the hills again.  
So yes I've, gone away.  
So yes I've, gone away.

Songwriters

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