

# Stalemate

## Undertow

Previous wars made billionaires out of millionaires  
Today's wars make trillionaires out of billionaires  
Tomorrow's wars will fuel generations of hate  
I'm losing my grip on reality  
I cannot simply agree that we are civilized  
Acting like this earth is infinite,  
It's a chessboard of lies  
That 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  
When white phosphorous falls in Palestine  
Whoring weapons at a record pace  
Arming anyone who wants a taste of disgrace  
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 to the hills again  
So yes, I've gone away  
Hey!

Oh, so addicted to hate  
Addicted to hate, despite it  
Addicted, addicted, addicted to hate  
And despite it  
So yes I've, so yes I've gone to the hills again  
Oh, so addicted to hate  
(I live this out fantasy, and I live this out fantasy)  
Addicted to hate, and despite it  
(I live this fantasy, I live this fantasy)  
Addicted, addicted, addicted to hate  
(I live this out fantasy, and I live this out fantasy)  
And despite it  
(I live this fantasy, I live this fantasy)  
So yes I've, yes I've gone to the hills again  
(I live this out fantasy, and I live this out fantasy)  
(I live this fantasy, I live this fantasy)  
Yes I've, yes I've gone to the hills again

(I live this out fantasy, and I live this out fantasy)  
(I live this fantasy, I live this fantasy)  
And I live out this fantasy, and I live out this fantasy  
I live this fantasy, I live this fantasy

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