Stalemate

Steve Kusaba

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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