Em Dm Cold in the night my mind is freezin Why do they fool me how disgracin Em Mmeaningless war, no one can leave it Dm Why do they live on people bleedin G Am Hiding this truth, we kill the peace, man Am Pray for these thousands in the eastland Lie on the ground, I'll still be thinkin How they accept this life in true sin Unreal is the peace, that we still believe in Em Dm I hear this sound of madness growin Am G Fighting with hatred feeds the rich men G Am Pray for these thousands in the eastland

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