MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Bag Of Toys "Had A Dream"

Visit "Had A Dream" on MotoLyrics.com

I had a dream the other day I didn't cry, didn't try, didn't know what to do I had a dream the other day (that) They're shooting from the buildings and they're dressed in civil clothes and I'm trying to take their guns, but who's got em' no one knows And those bad mother fuckers with their pain and their struggles and the things that they do to you, the things that they do to me I couldn't cry, couldn't try, couldn't know what to do Cuz we're just pawns and their pieces, we're just pawns in their pieces In their games and their struggles, and their names are all muddled Because we never know, never know what to do pulling down the covers now/pulling down the covers now nothin's gonna make it now/nothin's gonna shake it now And the dreams of this war/ and the dreams of this war... Cool down...Cool down...Cool down I had a dream the other day I couldn't breath, couldn't see, couldn't keep the sand from my eyes I had a dream the other day (that) There's explosions all around and they're shooting on the ground and the bad guys are clinging to their guns, ears are ringing And those bad mother fuckers, they're insane with rebuttal and the things that they do to you, the things that they do to me And they're cruising down the street like a runaway freight train Killing everything in sight, I'm proud I think, but that

ain't right

pulling down the covers now/pulling down the covers now nothin's gonna make it now/nothin's gonna shake it now And the dreams of this war/ and the dreams of this war... Cool down...Cool down...Cool down I had a dream the other day That the world was in love, and I thought I saw a dove And the boys all came home and no one was alone but those bad mother fuckers, in their ties and their lovers Sitting safe at home cuz they voted that I go to some place far away and blow away my enemy while the politicians talk about it, and the politicians talk about it four more days and four more ways to die and four more days four more days to die 4 more years, 4 more years, I got 4 more years of this...

Visit <u>Bag Of Toys</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.