## Bitter End "Living Hell"

Visit "Living Hell" on MotoLyrics.com

Is this life or is this death?
Well, just what makes you think it's all for the best?
Do you care, can you feel the pain?
Two billion people being starved for your gain

It seems that growth never keeps us with need Too many mothers got too many mouths to feed Damned if we do, we'll be damned if we don't Things have to change and we all know that they won't

Will things get better? Well, who can tell? But if this is Heaven Then show me Hell!

Build swords from plowshares, squeeze blood from a stone

And when they've used you, you'll be left on your own! There seems no hope as we race towards the fall The war machine will consume us all

Violence and bloodshed, the folly of man They call it progress, I call it a scam Push blindly forward without asking why The rich gets richer, the poor can all die!

Will things get better? Well, who can tell? But if this is Heaven Then show me Hell!

Show me Hell!

Show me Hell!

Is this life or is this death?
Well, just what makes you think it's all for the best?
Do you care, can you feel the pain?
Two billion people being starved for your gain

It seems that growth never keeps us with need Too many mothers got too many mouths to feed Damned if we do, we're gonna be fucked if we don't Things have to change and we all know that they won't

Know they won't, they won't, they won't, they won't

Visit <u>Bitter End</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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