

## Howling Bells

### "Tip Your Bartender"

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They want more, Never again Into the force where the  
fighter won't give in This is a war. Sober up, You better  
watch your words because I got something in store.  
Your names and lies and I don't wonder. Not throwing  
stones at you anymore. Anymore. All this resistance,  
Cause this is what i had Faction, While they drain  
Results of killing sim bodies they don't hit back. The  
guilty and the guilty and the saved. Not throwing  
stones at you anymore. Your name your lies, and i  
don't wonder Oh yeah, i would like to.. Anymore. As I rot  
in the field like a muskrat.. And it's rotted, rotted,  
rotted Kneel down like mice do, Not throwing Stones at  
you anymore Your names and lies and I don't wonder.  
Anymore. I.. Yeah, i would like to, And I'm crying in the  
field like a roughneck Yeah i'd like die like fucking mice  
do. And I'm crying in the field like a roughneck  
Bloodshed. Bloodshed Shoot It. My gun's Loaded..

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