

Tin Pot Operation "Blackeye"

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Take a look at the man,
The man that built a war out of lies.
Take a look a look at the boy that's got everything,
The only thing he wants is suicide.

And the people in between get left behind,
And the people in between get left to die,
And the people get up in the morning,
Rocking the city with a hollow cry.

And that's why
We opened our eyes
To the little white lies,
When you're looking for the bully,
You don't pick on,
The boy with the blackeye.

And they're killing for sorrow,
And they're killing for greed,
They're killing for want,
And they're killing for need.

They're killing for culture,
They're killing for creed,
They're killing for justice,
And they say they're killing for peace!

And that's why
We opened our eyes
To the little white lies,
When you're looking for the bully,
You don't pick on,
The boy with the blackeye.

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We opened our eyes
To the little white lies,
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