Vapnet "Cold War"

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Little White Dogs in Black and Chains Screaming indignation at your high class games Till the Lights go out Shut your eyes and go back home

Cramped and shocked in leather jeans Stoning Priests and Virgins 'cos they're much too clean For your new machine Shut your eyes and go back home

But you?ve been sitting up all night long
Lying in wait where you don?t belong
Shooting up strangers
And I?ve been covering up for you
Making up songs you can see right through
Someone?s in danger
Think I'm in danger

You play left handed for the revolution
You over-estimate the quick solution
But you? Il get there soon
Get ready for another Cold War
Another Cold War Oh oh
Another Cold War
Another Cold War Oh oh Oh Oh
But you get let down
When you ask for more
But you rescued me
So I won't stop this automatic lie

'cos you?ve been sitting up all night long
Lying in wait where you don?t belong
Shooting up strangers
And I?ve been covering up for you
Making up songs you can see right through
Someone?s in danger
Think I'm in danger
Is this a military state
Is this a military state I?m in
Repeat

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