

The Perishers

"Lambs"

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We should have a parade to celebrate all that is
different in this world
And then live without hate and without love
Without love without love

The holy land would just be sand
And the sand would blow away

We should find a release
And bite our tongues for a taste of peace
And the blood let it run cause you hung like meat
As bullets sung the sweetest song 'til all along

You find you just can't live without love
Without love without love
The holy land would just be sand
And the sand would blow away

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