

Sweet Noise "Black Leather Boots"

Visit "Black Leather Boots" on MotoLyrics.com

Am I losing you or just losing myself?
Out in the dark, the site of my fate
Falling walls, smashed up bones
Brother kills brother, and the gold is gold
Betrayed you, like they betrayed me
They fucked my love and tried to fuck me
Pearls sink in greed and lust
Flowers die fast and I see my people wasted
People tired of being tested
People die somewhere molested
Used to feed the rich and nasty

Black leather boots
kicking peace right in the teeth
(They're killing my baby)
Black leather boots
kicking peace right in the teeth
(They're killing my baby)
Black leather boots
kicking peace right in the teeth
(They're killing my baby)
Black leather boots
kicking peace right in the teeth
(They're killing my baby)

Here's the priest, sucking a boy
Starting up war, blessing the bombs
on the top of the world
Somebody's waiting for you
He's breathing war, smoking up war
like fucking a whore, just playing a role
He's stealing your child, raping your mind
He's blowing your life to pieces

All of your stars will be falling down one day All of your stars will be falling down some day All of your stars will be falling down one day All of your stars will be falling down some day

Some day (I'll be far away) One day (I'll be on my way) Someday (I'll be missing you)
One day (I'll be out there)
For you (I'll be missing you)
For you (I'll be missing you)
For you (I'll be out there)
For you (I'll be out there)

I need your hands in this one
I need your hands this time
against corruption and lies
mass destruction and mental slavery
I need your hands against discriminating nations
discriminating people
discriminating our right to live in love and peace

Wasted, and I see my people wasted (I need your hands this time)
People tired of being tested (I need your hands this time)
People die somewhere molested

Wasted, and I see my people wasted (I need your hands this time)
People tired of being tested (I need you)
People die somewhere molested

People wasted People tired of being tested People die somewhere molested Used to feed the rich and nasty

Black leather boots kicking peace right in the teeth Black leather boots kicking peace right in the teeth

Black leather boots
kicking peace right in the teeth
(They're killing my baby)
Black leather boots
kicking peace right in the teeth
(They're killing my baby)
Black leather boots
kicking peace right in the teeth
(They're killing my baby)
Black leather boots
kicking peace right in the teeth
(they're killing my baby)
Black leather boots
kicking peace right in the teeth

Black leather boots kicking peace right in the teeth

(They're killing my baby)
Black leather boots
kicking peace right in the teeth
(They're killing my baby)
Black leather boots
kicking peace right in the teeth
(They're killing my baby)
Black leather boots
kicking peace right in the teeth

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

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.