

The Virgins "War Choppers"

Visit "[War Choppers](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Guilt, it makes the world turn
Guilt, we feel while cities burn
Guilt, expensive schemes
Guilty dreams, this guilt might kill me
Who's side are we really on?
Tithing for the guns and bombs
War choppers forever fly on
Guilt, it makes the world turn
Guilt, we feel while cities burn
Guilt, expensive schemes
Guilty dreams, this guilt might kill me
Whose side are we really on?
Funding death to foreign sons
War choppers always fly on
And haunt our minds
And innocents, they lose their lives
It's on our dime and on our hands
In persian sands
Guilt, it makes the world turn
Guilt, we feel while cities burn
Guilt, expensive schemes
Guilty dreams, this guilt might kill me

Visit [The Virgins](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.