

# WW3

## Paloma Faith

What kind of man gets a thrill from the life he's taken?  
How many times can you turn and pretend to see?  
Heaven is ours if we want, but we're not courageous  
I've had enough, I'm calling you out  
Hold up my hands, I swear we're in World War 3  
There ain't no peace left here between you and me  
These bombs keep blowing when no one's watching  
And through my tears I look to the sky and scream  
We're in World War 3 (ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh)  
We're in World War 3 (ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh)  
I'm innocent for my crime and I want my freedom  
You shoot me down 'cause you need someone else you can blame  
When will it end, when the whole damn world's been beaten?  
I've had enough, I'm calling you out  
Hold up my hands, I swear we're in World War 3  
There ain't no peace left here between you and me  
These bombs keep blowing when no one's watching  
And through my tears I look to the sky and scream  
Over and over, we keep repeating  
Frozen in history, time stands still  
Over and over, this is a nightmare  
Nobody's listening  
Kill, kill, kill  
Hold up my hands, I swear we're in World War 3  
There ain't no peace left here between you and me  
These bombs keep blowing when no one's watching  
And through my tears I look to the sky and scream  
We're in World War 3  
Three  
Three  
Three  
We're in World War 3  
We're in World War 3  
Three  
We're in World War 3  
We're in World War 3

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