

# Brodka, Can't Wait For War

Can't wait for war  
Do you know when we're falling  
The tension grows  
And the man knows what's coming

How can we know  
Might is right  
Mistakes they grow  
Before the great divine  
I'll break your fall  
And if I die  
I'll try to be again  
The same as always

Can't wait for war  
Put your gun on my shoulder  
White planes hang low  
Let me know when it's over