

Skull of Your Country

Meat Loaf

How do you bury the skull of your country?
How do you bury a nation of fears?
Where you gonna hide your love through long years of dying?
Give me a tombstone and a wreath of all your tears

Turn around
There's a black day dawning
Turn around
There's a corpse in mourning
Turn around
For your tin can graveyard
Turn around
For your tin foil savior

Turn around, bright eyes!
Turn around, bright eyes!

Turn around
There are drones on fire screaming
Turn around
There are bloodshot rivers steaming
Turn around
Let the final dance begin now
Turn around
We're outlaw sons now

Turn around, bright eyes!
Turn around, bright eyes!

Turn around
For the blood on the highways
Turn around
For the new war each day
Turn around
For the skies are hungry
Turn around
For the end is thirsty

Turn around, bright eyes!
Turn around, bright eyes!
Turn around, bright eyes!
Turn around, bright eyes!