

Death Of A Country

Bang

Living isn't as good as it seems
Our country's dying before our eyes
What has happened to cause this scene
They say we're trying but it's only lies
The man put us here to do good things
Things to make him proud
To keep us down he gave no wings
To tell our fears we must be loud
Our countries dying our breathing choked
It's blood is filled with sin And of it's skin it's pocked with
sores
Where cold clean flesh had been
Can you hear the sounds of progress, landing on the moon
Can you hear the sounds of violence banging at your door
Can you hear the sounds of laughter coming from the streets.
Looks like nothing is the same
People turning me around I don't even know my name
.Getting' tired of this cold world It's enough to bring you down
Lies... getting' tired of the same same lies
Lies... all those lies can't take my eyes from all those lies
Can you hear the sounds of progress landing on the moon
Can you hear the sounds of violence banging on your door
Can you hear the sounds of laughter coming from the streets
Understand what this songs about... it's a warning for you and
me
Look around when you go outside... you'll feel... you'll smell.
.. you'll see
We gotta do something it won't be long... come on and lend a hand
Give back what what given to us... Natures legacy a healthy man
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