

## 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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