

## Oliver Boy (All of Our Boys)

Flogging Molly

Oh! Oliver Boy what did you do?  
But crush the hand you never shook  
Then rob the rights of people to be free  
Oh! Oliver Boy it's a terrible state  
You left behind a worse off race  
Where dignity and pride fought for their place  
Oh! Oliver Boy now you are gone  
And we're still here where we belong  
Forgiveness being our strength you'll never see

Now the sun shines on this page I write  
Though it's raining hard in Palestine  
No lands are promised lands  
When will we see?  
So don't tell me that your God's my God  
I don't think they even care at all  
Just a pantomime behind a curtain lies deceit  
Oh listen to me bark out loud  
Without a voice and little growl  
Snapping at the heels I wait  
For something more to change  
The more they stay the same

Oliver Boy! It's the same militia  
Oliver Boy! Just the clothes are different  
Oliver Boy! It's the same old story  
Where there's blood there's death not glory

Look into these empty eyes  
Fed upon by parasites  
As beauty's ugly head devours its plight  
While the borders of our hate create  
Nothing more than each our fate  
Trapped between our comfort and our crime  
So stand along the graveyard wall  
And watch the souls perform their song  
Sing to us the dead above  
As the mourners come to pray  
The living stay away

Oliver Boy! It's the same militia  
Oliver Boy! Just the clothes are different  
Oliver Boy! It's the same old story  
Where there's blood there's death not glory  
Oliver Boy! We're all someone's sons  
All of our Boys! Just put down the guns  
Oliver Boy! You're dead but listen  
You were wrong but we're no different

Marching to the left, everyone in step  
Don't ask the question, why we're here with no direction  
Marching to the right, this is not our fight  
The curse of friction, born of man and contradiction

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All of our boys!

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