

# Screaming at the Wailing Wall

Flogging Molly

So God, how come every wrongs been done  
With deals, no Christ should allow  
Once the communist, now the terrorist  
With blood, as thick as yours

Now a caravan of clouds  
Warns us all of winter showers  
Then rattle comes the rain  
With each bullet screams your name

So, how come this gatherin' storm  
Pours little on the truth?  
Where the smokin' gun's  
A familiar song let loose

With the bombed out cars come the falling stars  
From a Heaven we'll never know  
And the nameless names  
On the mis-spelled graves grow tall  
We're still screamin' at the wailing wall

I'll liberate your peoples' fate, spoke the burnin' bush  
But the song of beasts, growl with oil soaked teeth  
Their dollar is mighty and true

Now the eagle soars the sky  
Over refugee and child  
And to all there is no end  
Another day in perfect hell

So, how come this gatherin' storm  
Pours little on the truth?  
Where the smokin' gun's  
A familiar song let loose

Now a caravan of clouds  
Warns us all of deadly showers  
Then rattle comes the rain  
With each bullet screams your name

So, how come this gatherin' storm  
Pours little on the truth?  
Where the smokin' gun's  
A familiar song let loose

With the bombed out cars come the falling stars  
From a Heaven we'll never know  
And the nameless names  
On the misspelled graves grow tall  
We're still screamin' at the wailing wall

Oh, I'll liberate your peoples' fate  
As we scream at the wailing wall