

What's Left of the Flag

Flogging Molly

[Verse 1]

His eyes they closed and his last breath spoke
He had seen all to be seen
A life once full, now an empty vase
With the blossoms on his early grave

[Chorus]

Walk away me boy, walk away me boy
And by morning we'll be free
Wipe the golden tear from your mother dear
And raise what's left of the flag for me.

[Verse 2]

Then the rosary beads count them one, two, three
Fell apart as they hit the floor.
In our garb of black we must pay respect
To the color we're born to mourn.
Walk away me boys, walk away me boys
And by morning we'll be free
Wipe the golden tear from your mother dear
And raise what's left of the flag for me.

[Chorus]

Walk away me boys, walk away me boys
And by morning we'll be free
Wipe the golden tear from your mother dear
And raise what's left of the flag for me.

[Instrumental]

[Verse 3]

In his place there grew an angry festered wound
Filled with hatred and remorse
Where I'd pick and scratch till the blood it matched
The silent rage now that fills my lungs
For there are many ways to kill a man they say
With bayonet, axe, or sword
But son a bullet fired from a shapeless guise
Leaves but the shell of a Thompson gun.

[Chorus]

Walk away me boys, walk away me boys
And by morning we'll be free
Wipe the golden tear from your mother dear
And raise what's left of the flag for me.

[Instrumental]

[Bridge]

From the Eastern to the Western shore
Where many men and many more will fall.
But no angel flies with me tonight
Till freedom reigns on all
And curse the name for which we slaved our days
So every man chose kingdom come

[Instrumental]

[Verse 4]

But sure as night turns day ends the passion play
Oh my god what have they done
With madman's rage well they dug our graves
But the dead rise again you fools

[Chorus] (x2)

Walk away me boys, walk away me boys
And by morning we'll be free
Wipe the golden tear from your mother dear
And raise what's left of the flag for me.

[Outro]