

# Our Brother's Blood

Joshua James

Apologies never sounded insincere than when calling up a mother  
Her bloody child on the battle field of war  
While the pretty politicians lay their babies down to sleep  
Not a chance in hell will that boy taste the blood  
And the triumphant view of liberty stands firmly in New York  
While the color of our ocean's painted red  
Well president, I hope you found what you went over looking for  
Or is your plan to send us all until we're dead?  
Because one by one we will watch them die  
In shallow graves our soldiers lay  
Well NBC show us the blood on the country side  
God bless, God bless the U.S.A.  
If the document of freedom keeps us safely in our homes  
Then it's fine to sacrifice our brothers blood  
'cause it ain't my son that's fighting in the war across the se  
as  
Give 'em hell boys point and shoot their time has come  
Because father, son we will watch them die  
Manifest destiny you paved the way  
NBC show us the blood on the country side  
God bless, God bless the U.S.A.  
Line us up, give us guns we're trained to kill  
The time has come, let this war drain all our brothers blood  
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