

Lady Liberty

Rancid

Lady Liberty, come down and bleed for me
I want nothing to do with your crazy world

Broken promises, so full of nonsense
Are blanketed by the time
I was all abandoned and alone
From the conscious to the outside to shout it sandanista

Lady Liberty, come down and bleed on me
You want me to believe that the streets are paved in gold

Some tenderness, then the cold hits
And then I come to find that the streets aren't paved at all
From the conscious to the outside to shout it sandanista
From the conscious to the outside to shout it sandanista
From the Kremlin to Afghanistan to our forgotten homes
The orphans in confusion, to discharged refugees
In the fields of poison ivy, through the famine and disease
You bled my loyalty

Lady Liberty, come down and bleed for me
You want me to believe that the streets are paved in gold

Oh, you're telling me, not to worry About the short-
comes of lies
And the high cost of living
From the conscious to the outside to shout it sandanista
From the conscious to the outside to shout it sandanista