

## Broken Bones

Roger Waters

Sometimes I stare at the night sky  
See them stars a billion light years away  
And it makes me feel small like a bug on a wall  
Who gives a shit anyway?  
Who gives a shit anyway?

When World War II was over  
Though the slate was never wiped clean  
We could have picked over them broken bones  
We could have been free

But we chose to adhere to abundance  
We chose the American Dream  
And ooo, Mistress Liberty -  
How we abandoned thee

How  
We abandoned thee  
And oh, Mistress Liberty  
How we abandoned thee

Could've been born in Shreveport  
Or he could've born in Tehran  
It don't much matter wherever you're born  
Little babies mean us no harm  
They have to be taught to despise us  
To bulldoze our homes to the ground  
To belief their fight is for liberty  
To believe their god will keep them safe and sound

Safe and sound  
Safe and sound

We cannot turn back the clock  
Cannot go back in time  
But we can say:  
Fuck you, we will not listen to  
Your bullshit and lies  
Your bullshit and lies