

It's over linger  
On nightmares of the waste  
The pagan values a bloodsweet crimson taste  
Treasures captured  
Pleasures enraptured  
Lose their friendship  
Vietnamerica  
Vietnamerica  
Vietnamerica

The native plaintive  
Cry in ancient lands  
Omnipotent gods have burnt their hands  
Lightning providers  
Fatal dividers  
Spread heads inside us  
Vietnamerica  
Vietnamerica  
Vietnamerica

So friends, Oh! Friends  
Paint the mother's face Liars conspire  
To hide within God's grace  
Treasures captured  
Pleasures enraptured  
Lose their friendship  
Vietnamerica  
Vietnamerica  
Vietnamerica.