U.t.a.

The Bluetones

Land of the free
Home of the brave
Those who can't afford it
want to be deported

These liberties were never meant for me Now I can afford it I want to be deported

The eagle opens her wings She circles over and sings Fall under my shadow Fall under me

I left but she found me again
Threw borders around me again
Smothered and drowned me again
Walks the walk, talks the talk
I fake it and smile
Live in denial
And I bleed and I ache
I'm barely awake

The eagle opens her wings She circles over and sings Fall under my shadow Fall under me