

## Countrymen

The Sheila Divine

Where have my countrymen gone?  
All your patriots are just millionaires  
And look what they've done  
They just puncture you and destroy the heir

All your countrymen gone  
They just picked up and left when the west was won  
And where are they now?  
Well, a secret assassin has taken some

One good thing about the feeling  
Operate and keep me stale  
Will my warm heart ever fail?  
Will my warm heart ever fail?

I am bore from two sides  
With an eagerness of the newly free  
Are you dead or alive  
When your country's mottos don't tread on me

One good thing about the feeling  
Operate and keep me stale  
Will my warm heart ever fail?  
Will my warm heart ever fail?  
Will it fail? will it fail?