

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?