U.S. Bombs

You got the pledge of allegiance And you are Jesus Christ Epitome of intelligence And all the meathead are gonna fight

You are the dream weavers and You are the flames who keeps After the apocalypse Before the beast

On the fourth of July

They got their hands in your pocket They got rockets in the sky Looks like it's Bloody Sunday State corrupt indirect lies

On the fourth of July Ain't nobody free