

Bloody Rag

U.S. Bombs

Tin soldiers fought for what we got and now it's lost
Spirits of two hundred years gets laundrodé in the wash
The keepers of the key have lied to you
They lied to me, millions died for a color?d cloth on a pole kn
ee deep

Children fight so buerocrats can have a seat
Inflations up the dollars down war means economy
He?s digging for the gold he wears a flag upon his sleeve
Bible in his hand

Lavish the oil in the middle east
Ousted, ousted, ousted, ousted

Ya don?t believe ya don?t, it's dungary, it's dungary to talk
Ya don?t believe it's dungary [unverified]

Bloody rag torn to shreds
Bloody rag millions dead
Bloody rag, a bloody rag