

Anti-Flag, Crime

Brother to brother
Man to man
Nation to nation
We enter the age of...Crime

I see the shadows of the rising sun
I stand aside as the deed is done
And I have wandered through the darkest nights
To see the coming of the Israelites

And I have walked across the waters
To hear the voices of the battle song
And I have coveted the daughters
Of the women of Babylon

And I have seen them fall
Without emotion
And I have tasted wealth
God knows it's a crime

I see religion cut a land in two
I turned away as the violence grew
I saw a man reach for the stars
As hunger raged down in Africa

And I have walked across the waters
To hear the voices of the battle song
And I have coveted the daughters
Of the women of Babylon

And I have seen them fall
Without emotion
And I have tasted wealth
God knows it's a crime
It's a crime
It's a crime
It's a crime

I am the soldier of a hundred shores
I bear the scars of a thousand wars
I was the child who cried alone
I am the seed that you have sown

And I have walked across the waters
To hear the voices of the battle song
And I have coveted the daughters
Of the women of Babylon

And I have seen them fall
Without emotion
And I have heard the call
Without devotion
And I have tasted wealth
God knows it's a crime

It's a crime
It's a crime
It's a crime
It's a crime
It's a crime
It's a crime
The Perfect Crime