

Anti-Flag, I'd Tell You But...

Your invasion was a crime
Your righteous explanations - lies
Kicking in our doors, raids at night
Won't win you hearts, you've lost your minds.
Your killing of my family
Did not make a fan out of me
If this is what your freedom reaps
Keep it for your United States.
I'd tell you all these things but I can't speak because...
I'm dead, I'm dead
my life is life no more
I'm dead, I'm dead
your bullets cut into my flesh
Woah oh, woah oh, woah oh
I love to read, write poetry
I love my friends, my family
I love the sand and love the sea
The water splashing over me
Now I will haunt you in your dreams
Never another restful sleep
I'll forever be by your side.
In life you're victim, death your bride.
My memory will haunt you when you're awake or asleep because...
I'm dead, I'm dead
my life is life no more
I'm dead, I'm dead
your bullets cut into my flesh
Woah oh, woah oh, woah oh
Your cluster bombs ripped me to shreds
Woah oh, woah oh, woah oh