

# 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