

Anti-Flag, The Sagebrush

If you utter a sound
Don't make a move
We'll kill you
Then they gathered around me
One man took my right arm
And another man took my left
When the third man grabbed the front of my coat
Then thrown in to an automobile we go
Oh I wish
I could describe
The terror in that 20 mile ride
Oh I wish
I could describe
The terror in the beautiful California moonlight
In an auto with six man and chauffeur
Yeah these Christian patriots
They put fingers in my eyes and nose
As they subjected me to torture
Yeah the torture that a god fearing man
Is capable of conceiving
Oh I wish
I could describe
The terror in that 20 mile ride
Oh I wish
I could describe
The terror in the beautiful California moonlight
You won't kiss the American flag
Well by god we'll make you
We'll ram it down your throat
Sing the Star Spangled Banner with feeling
They put their autos together
So the lamp set a sickly stage light
Fourteen defenders of this country
All commanding me to undress
They poured tar over my body and head
In the absence of feathers they rubbed sagebrush instead
Oh I wish
I could describe
The terror in that 20 mile ride
Oh I wish
I could describe
The terror in the beautiful California moonlight
My suffering was terrible
But my greatest pain was over you