

Boysetsfire, Cringe

My eyes have burned
With a fire that I could not prevent
It burned their nation's children
And crushed their patriot
Dead the hate we sent them so many years ago
Returned to haunt them
Leads us against the foe
With out fire
Their land
Our fire
Their wounds
My hands are cold with your blood
Torn to shreds with our kill toys
Sit back and watch the fun
Rated, screened, censored, sedated
Spoon-fed their noxious lies
So many times we've watched silently