

# Flogging Molly, Screaming At The Wailing Wall

Forgot how come every wrong's been done, with deals no Christ should allow  
Once the communist, now the terrorist with blood as thick as yours  
Now a caravan of clouds warns us all of winter showers  
Then a rattle, comes a rain with each bullet screams your name

Oh how come this carrying storm pours little on the truth?  
Where the smoking gun's a familiar song echoes  
With the bombed-out cars come the falling stars from a heaven we'll never know  
And the nameless names on the misspelled graves grow tall  
We're still screaming at the Wailing Wall

I liberate your people's fate, spoke the burning bush  
But the song of beasts, drown their oil-soaked teeth  
Their dollar is mighty and true  
Now the eagle soars the sky over refugee and child  
And to all there is no end, another day in perfect hell

So how come the carrying storm pours little on the truth?  
Where the smoking gun's a familiar song echoes

All hail

Now a caravan of clouds warns us all of deadly showers  
Then a rattle, comes a rain with each bullet screams your name

So how come this carrying storm pours little on the truth?  
Where the smoking gun's a familiar song echoes  
With the bombed-out cars come the falling stars from a heaven we'll never know  
And the nameless names on the misspelled graves grow tall  
We're still screaming at the Wailing Wall

Oh I liberate your people's fate, as we scream at the Wailing Wall