

Rise Against, Blood-Red, White and Blue

so come test, so come and break me,
so come on intoxicate me with hands tied behind my back,
I fight and wait for you to strike
a new problem we can't stop them,
we're outnumbered and uncautioned,
a rally cry ring out into the night
so pride yourself on what you are,
hold them all to words they can't take back,
I've seen a place (it comes) to me in dreams where fires die
but light still shines for us to see
what did you have to say?
give me your logic, your definition,
the words you twist to justify your position of mass starvation
and blind airstrikes,
every problem is solved with a fight
peace won't be found, til we're underground,
as long as we live without a sound
so pride yourself on what you are,
hold them all to words they can't take back,
I've seen a place (it comes) to me in dreams where fires die
but light still shines for us to see
would God bless a murder of the innocents?
would God bless a war based on pride?
would God bless a money-hungry government? no.
would God bless our ineffective court system?
God bless the sweatshops we run.
would God bless Amerika?
God bless Amerika.