The Bluetones, U.T.A.

Land of the free.
Home of the brave.
Those who cant afford it wanna be deported.
These liberties were never meant for me.
Now I can afford it, I wanna be deported.
The eagle opens her wings.
She circles over and sings:
Fall under my shadow.
Fall under me.
I left but she found me again.
Threw borders around me again.
Smothered and drowned me again.
Walks the walk, talks the talk.
I fake it and smile, live in denial.
And I bleed and I ache, Im barely awake.
The eagle opens her wings.
She circles over and sings:
Fall under my shadow.
Fall under me.