

# TV On The Radio, Bomb Yourself

Bomb your country  
Oh shed no tears  
TV dinner overfed your fears  
So make your money  
And spread your seed  
Better lap up luxuries  
But acknowledge need  
You've made a family  
Now kill 'em dead  
Oh it's not me Ma  
It's what the TV said  
Your final fantasy for your  
Final days  
Oh baby it's the infancy  
In so many ways  
Bomb your country  
Then sit and smile  
Why don't you lay back easy  
Just wait a while  
Just wait a while

So baby bomb your country  
And sit and smile  
Oh baby lay back easy  
Just wait a while  
Just wait a while