

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