

Anti-Flag, The Modern Rome Burning

How did we get into this mess?
The question is hypothetical.

The answers are written on the face of the oppressed.
Sent to death at just 19,
Forever more to be unseen.
His mother with tears in her eyes,
Crying to god she calls out "Why?"

She'll find her answers on the face of the oppressed.
I bow my head in respect,
Of the dead.

Because were all bogged down,
And there aint no fucking S.O.S,
Thats gonna save our sinking ship.
Because were all bogged down,
And there aint no fucking S.O.S,
Thats gonna save our sinking ship.

How did we get into this mess?
The answer is a bona fide literal.

The answers are written on the face of the oppressed.

We all know the answers why,
They sold a lie to build Versailles.
You can roll over and die or you can reign down hell tonight.

You'll find your answer on the face of the oppressed.
I bow my head in respect,
Of the dead.

Because were all bogged down,
And there aint no fucking S.O.S,
Thats gonna save our sinking ship.
Because were all bogged down,
And there aint no fucking S.O.S,
Thats gonna save our sinking ship.

In the ash of your city lies fertile ground.
(In the ash of your city lies fertile ground)

This nations burning, burning down,
(This nations burning, burning down)
This nations burning to the ground.

This is the modern rome burning,
Let it burn. (x3)

This is New York burning,
This is Boston burning,
This is Omaha burning.

This is Washington burning,
This is Pittsburgh burning,
This is Birmingham burning.

This is the modern rome burning,
Let it burn.