

Closet Monster, The Empire Strikes Iraq: A Sad D

More bomb dropped on the first morning
Then in all of operations desert storm
Unprovoked. I sit alone in fear
Whos rifles start as pens
and end as smart bombs upon innocence
Its difference in culture not intelligence
Please sign here

Broken audio as carpet bombs explode
I wish all the dead children could be delivered and
Buried on the White House lawn
That's imposed freedom's highest cost
Maybe for once a price we won't forget
I ask, was this our vietnam?

If this is freedom then whats with all of the dissent
Da-na-na-na-NA [x2]
If this is freedom then whats with all the piles of dead
Da-na-na-na-Na