VAST, That's My Boy

That's my boy American son Hope I'm not around when he gets the idea to buy a gun

There's our boy America's gone Hope we're not to blame when he gets the idea to kill someone

Have you ever really loved someone?

The flag's been broken By an enemy Raised on mtv, raised on you and me

Gone Yeah it's gone The land I have known in my youth Yeah it's gone and it's never coming back

Where's our saviour Not looking for a sign Just want something to clean The blood from my numb and weary mind