

# 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