

Flogging Molly "Drunken Lullabies"

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Must it take a life for hateful eyes
To glisten once again
Five hundred years like gelignite
Have blown us all to hell

What savior rests while on his cross we die
Forgotten freedom burns
Has the shepherd led his lambs astray
To the bigot and the gun

Must it take a life for hateful eyes
To glisten once again
'Cause we find ourselves in the same old mess
Singin' drunken lullabies

I watch and stare as Roisin's eyes
Turn a darker shade of red
And the bullet with this sniper lie
In their bloody gutless cell

Must we starve on crumbs from long ago
Through bars these men made steel
Is it a great or little thing we fought
Knelt the conscience blessed to kill

Must it take a life for hateful eyes
To glisten once again
'Cause we find ourselves in the same old mess
Singin' drunken lullabies

Ah, but maybe it's the way we're taught
Or but maybe it's the way we fought
But a smile never grins without tears to begin
For each kiss is a cry we all lost

Though there is nothing left to gain
But for the banshee that stole the grave
'Cause we find ourselves in the same old mess
Singin' drunken lullabies

I sit in and dwell on faces past
Like memories seem to fade

No color left but black and white
And soon will all turn gray

But may these shadows rise to walk again
With lessons truly learnt
When the blossom flowers in each our hearts
Shall beat a new found flame

Must it take a life for hateful eyes
To glisten once again
'Cause we find ourselves in the same old mess
Singin' drunken lullabies

'Cause we find ourselves in the same old mess
Singin' drunken lullabies
Singin' drunken lullabies

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