

Forgive-Me-Not

"Bomb The Boats And Feed The Fish"

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I don't want no foreign pricks to take my job away from me

My tax dollars paid their ransom, would they do the same for me?

I don't, I don't want them in my home

I don't, I don't want them finding me alone

They're commies, sub-human subversives

They're commies, human living curses

They got nowhere to go so let them drown

I don't want them around so let them drown

Let's bomb the boats and feed the fish

Gulls peck flesh from rancid stiffs decaying on the deep blue sea

Bits and pieces here and there, bomb them far from my country

Do you, do you want them in your home

Do you, do you want them finding you alone?

They're commies, sub-human subversives

They are commies, human living curses

They got nowhere to go so let them blow

They got nowhere to go so let them blow

I don't want them around so let them drown

Let's bomb the boats and feed the fish. Bomb the boats and feed the

Fish.

Bomb the boats and feed the fish. Bomb the boats and feed their fucking

Flesh to the fish.

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