

Borknagar

"Half Mast"

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When freedom is in hiding from morality when you've
finally scrubbed this
Great land clean of those values you hold in such high
esteem when you've
Finally divorced the numbers from the names we can
return to your good old
Days bound and gagged by sex and race chained by
family crazed by god while
We raise the flag shout down the past the stars and
stripes stream by at
Half mast your eyes well up with tears and yeah so do
mine I never knew the
High price of hypocrisy so pledge allegiance to the
death penalty believe in
Your drug war bow down to the tv set you need to
cultivate that apathy that
Swells inside your throat raise the flag shout down the
past your stars and
Stripes stream by at half mast your eyes well up with
tears and yeah so do
Mine half mast dehumanized half mast divided half
mast overloaded half mast
Who the fuck cares so long as you can sleep well under
the iron fist.

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