

James "Hey Ma"

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Now, the towers have fallen
So much dust in the air
It affected your vision
Couldn't see yourself clear

From the fall came such choices
Even worse than the fall
There's this chain of consequences
Within, without

Action, cause and reaction
Never follows to plan
Black swans on your picnic table
Knocking over the jam

Please don't preach me forgiveness
You're hardwired for revenge
War is just about business
Within, without

Hey ma, the boy's in body bags
Coming home in pieces
Hey ma, the boy's in body bags
Coming home in pieces

Hey ma, the boy's in body bags

Coming home in pieces
Coming home in pieces
War

The dead live on within us
(In the atoms we trust)
Keep your fingers crossed
We were choking on the smoke and the dust
And the lives that were lost

Scratch the surface of liberals
There's a beast underneath
Others hiding their Jekyll's
Within, without

Hey ma, the boy's in body bags
Coming home in pieces
Hey ma, the boy's in body bags
Coming home in pieces
War

I can feel the daylight
I can feel the daylight
Raining on me
Raining on me
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