Jencarlos Canela "Christmas In Fallujah"

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It's Christmas in Fallujah, to the victors go the spoils We came to help the people, it's not about the oil I came here to Fallujah with presents in my sack I bring the gift of freedom through unprovoked attack

It's not the sound of reindeer up on your roof at night I'm comin' down your chimney with guns and blinding lights

I've gotta take your husband and I'd like to tell you why But I can't speak your language, I'm too overwhelmed to try

But Uncle Sam made a list, he's checkin' it twice He's gonna find out who's naughty or nice But sometimes the names, they get mixed up If they get 'em right half the time that's close enough

It's Christmas in Fallujah, children snuggle in their beds While the corpses of their parents dance around in their heads

Palaces and bridges, we burned them to the ground 'Cause someone got a contract to rebuild the whole damned town

It's Christmas in Fallujah, hear the bells begin to toll I'm sorry about your mother, she's somewhere down in the hole

I came here to Fallujah to win your hearts and minds But when we bombed your building your family was inside

Don't blame it on us soldiers, we're only doing what we're told

Never had a spoon of silver, now I've got a broken heart of gold

And I'm going to have to live with all these nightmares that I've seen

Never taught to know the difference between Osama and Hussein

But Uncle Sam made a list, he's checkin' it twice He's gonna find out who's naughty or nice

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