

Joshua James "Our Brother's Blood"

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Apologies never sounded insincerer
Than when calling up a mother,
Her bloody child on the battle field of war,
While the pretty politicians
Lay their babies down to sleep.
Not a chance in hell
Will that boy taste the blood.

And the triumphant view of liberty
Stands firmly in New York,
While the color of our oceans's painted red.
Well president I hope you found
What you went over looking for.
Or is your plan to send us all
Until we're dead?

Chorus:
Because one by one we will watch them die,
In shallow graves our soldiers lay,
Well NBC show us the blood on the country side.
God bless, god bless the USA.

If the document of freedom
Keeps us safely in our homes

Then it's fine to sacrifice our brothers blood.
Cuz it ain't my son that's fighting in the war
Across the seas.
Give em hell boys point and shoot
Their time has come.

Chorus:
Because father son we will watch them die
Manifest destiny you paved the way
NBC show us the blood on the country side
God bless, god bless the USA.

Bridge:
Line us up,
Give us guns,
We're trained to kill,
The time has come,

Let this war drain all our brothers blood
(repeat once)

Chorus:

Because one by one we will watch them die,
In shallow graves our soldiers lay,
Well NBC show us the blood on the country side.
God bless, god bless the USA

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