

Pain (American Band) "The Bottlerocket War"

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Never enough celebrating Independence Day.
It was never enough to celebrate the eve of New Year's Day.
What about my friends and me, can we have our say?
'Cuz all our many enemies need to be blown away.
Ain't no sting like a bottlerocket burrowing
Deep into the side of your face.
Have you ever felt the big welt
That a Roman candle leaves in its place?
The woods in the neighborhood are worth getting put in jail.
We'll fight 'em in the tunnels and we'll fight 'em in the swamps
And they'll never get past never gonna go!
Four Bics get flicked and the punks get lit.
We never asked if we should
It's a game, it's a chore, it's a bottlerocket war
And life never got so good.
Build a pile, everything we bought from Crazy Bill.
Crazy Bob, and Crazy Ken,
They'd sober up if they knew about The Plan.
We got enough pyrotechnics to fill up a wagon
Like a Chinese party in the year of the dragon.
I'm standing next to Poe and this is what he said:
"Chuck can lift a manhole cover with his head!"
Here we go!
Four Bics get flicked and the punks get lit.
We never asked if we should
It's a game, it's a chore, it's a bottlerocket war
And life never got so good.
We're just trying to have some fun.
We're not hurting anyone.
The lights burst like magic spells
And make a sweet sound like bells.
Four Bics get flicked and the punks get lit.
We never asked if we should. It's a game, it's a chore,
it's a bottlerocket war
And life never got so good.

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