

Sacha Sacket "Palestine"

Visit "[Palestine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Fell on my face
And laid for a while
Confused my
Persian Gulf with Palestine

I was all crumbs
But now I'm pure wine
I finally
Figured out the sunshine

I don't have
Have to be the white knight
I don't have
Have to give the good advice
I don't have
Anything left to fight
It's true

I had this war
Sown in my genes
So I always
Rooted for the home team

But now it seems
No one wants to win
And my dreams
Were leading to a coffin

You can't just
Expect it all to work out right
'Cause somehow
It always seems to work just fine
You can't run
When you get a good fright
It's true

Fell on my face
And laid for a while
Confused my
Persian Gulf with Palestine

