

## **The Brotherhood Of Dae Han "For The Glory Of Olde Virginia"**

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Help us, communications are down  
Static on the airwaves now  
Dixie, where's the princess now she was here an hour  
ago  
Where did you go  
Fight night, bring on the bright lights  
Even when we die  
We will survive  
I will never take aim on my kin  
So this is it, reload your clip  
And bring your ass out to the dance floor  
This wishing well goes straight to hell  
And I know it's everything you wanted  
I'll wait for the whites of their eyes  
The sky is falling all around  
The readers lost his place  
The writers thoughts are all alone, no trace  
The soldiers have their orders now  
The rebel yell is out  
The brotherhood will ride alone  
No more words to be said  
The pacifist is dead  
We shot him in the head  
The borders have been drawn  
The presidents are gone  
We are all alone  
I don't need no civil war

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