

U S Bombs "Bloody Rag"

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Tin soldiers fought for what we got and now it's lost
Spirits of two hundred years gets laundrod in the
wash
The keepers of the key have lied to you
They lied to me, millions died for a colorÃ¢â€Œ™ d
cloth on a pole knee deep

Children fight so buerocrats can have a seat
Inflations up the dollars down war means economy
HeÃ¢â€Œ™ s digging for the gold he wears a flag upon
his sleeve
Bible in his hand

Lavish the oil in the middle east
Ousted, ousted, ousted, ousted

Ya donÃ¢â€Œ™ t believe ya donÃ¢â€Œ™ t, it's dungary,
it's dungary to talk
Ya donÃ¢â€Œ™ t believe it's dungary [unverified]

Bloody rag torn to shreds
Bloody rag millions dead
Bloody rag, a bloody rag

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