

pe  
**"Tow The Line"**

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Bring em home

Solja, solja lay your guns dwn  
You can come home  
Your job is done now

The baghdad skies are on  
Fire tonight  
We pay the bills  
They tow the line

We all remember where we we're  
That day  
When the lie was born, and  
The TV played  
We danced around in a bloody rage  
While the neocons laughed and  
Played  
The call went out and the  
Heed was paid  
The uniform and the green barets  
All in the wrong time  
All in the wrong place  
While the war drums beat  
All night and day away

Solja, solja lay your guns down...

The years went on  
And nothing changed  
The lie was dieing and the TV played  
That same ol' song  
But we're not the same  
We're sick and tired of playing  
That fuct up game  
All the politicians are a  
Fucking shame  
They don't understand a  
Blue collar man  
And the general doesn't fucking care  
That a mother's son

Will never be here again

Solja, solj lay your guns down...

The troops come home to ward 57  
The boys come home confused  
And forgotten  
Wonderin if uncle sam is  
Still listenin  
To the kids in the neighborhoods  
Dieing for "freedom"

We all remember where we  
We're that day  
When the lie was born and  
The TV played  
We all know it wasn't for nothing  
Cuz that was the day the  
Veil dropped...on the illusion

Solja, solja lay your guns down...

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