

Strung Out "A War Called Home"

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We are the last remains
We are the bridge over troubled water
We are the renegades
We are awake to what's going on

I was the son of a police man
Who's father's truth was lost in vietnam
One nation believed
While the tv set killed Kennedy
And screamed god is dead

Come sing along with me
A song that can't be wrong
We are the last remains that carry on

We are the bombs that rain
Upon the ones that turned to wrong
We are the oil fields
That'll burn till our hope is gone

So raise the flag and prey on everything gone wrong
In CEO we trust to carry on

We are the break down
Come on and get down
Forever young, come and tear this shit down
To write a story, a long story
To be the ones that'll change direction
Cause I've been asleep too long
And I can't remember how I got so numb
To what's going on

We need no hand grenades
No machine guns to make us strong
We are the every day
They got armies well we've got ours

So sing along with me
We are the beating heart
That pumps the blood through veins that carry me on

So put your flag down

Come on and get down
We are the ones that'll tear this shit down
To write a story, a history
Without bombs or religious glory

Cause we've been asleep too long
With no real answer to how it got this far

Tonight I will not close my eyes
How can we ever sleep again
How can we ever sleep the same
How can we ever sleep the same

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