

Anti Flag

"Bright Lights of America"

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16 year old girl, in a hollow cooped up place
Just looking for some prettiness
But the cuts in her arm don't pay for her, very pretty
view
In her mind, she dreams that she is, far away from

The bright lights of America, life and death in a sold
out 'erica
To live and die in the heart of America, where they sell
souls
The bright lights of America, life and death in a sold
out 'erica
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souls

A concrete city hell
(City hell)
Suburbs that never end
(Just like an ocean)
One parent lives in each of them
Passed back and forth the upscrew to escape those
bitter homes
He's just one of desperate ranks, who can't break free
from

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I just want you to know
There are white houses full of fucked up kids like you
and me
(Can't find a place)
So many lost in stride, caught in an endless fight
To leave this empty ugly place
I'm leaving U.S.A.

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