

U.S. Bombs "Cirenda"

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We're all still on this earth because we all still have to
learn

To love and heal each other, blasphemy, I'll say the
words

Yesterday rotates the same old broken tape
It false fide my pride to hate's a soul waste

It's a shame on season, for truth to keep the lights on
Scripts are going to change, so far I see oncoming
trains

A ball of wax, a can of worms, we all point out dogs
resavoir

I'm puttin' down my weapon now, I'm puttin' down the
gun

History repeats itself, surrender took so long
As my mind discards itself, the pieces left alone
I cannot redeem it all, its still some other day
Planet life is far too short to let you bother me

It's in the drink, it's in the shame
I won't remain, I won't remain
The flag is up, don't bring it down
I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be
I'm breakin' free, I'm gonna be

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