

## USER

# "Rebel Funeral March"

Visit "[Rebel Funeral March](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

This war machine cannot be  
seen by your or me  
Deep inside your mother's  
womb a fire burns.

Got to get me in to War....  
There were delays  
And indecision  
And into the mountains  
They ran in droves  
Got to get

Deep inside your fathers  
wound a creature sirs  
Can you feel his glassy eye of  
doom as he feeds you lies?  
I'm going down town, downtown,  
have a real good time  
Going to the Brickyard, and  
[ Find more Lyrics on ]  
the Cobalt, we'll have a  
real good time

Got to get me into war

There were delays  
And indecision  
And into the mountain  
They ran in droves  
Got to get

You're not the one  
You're not the one  
You're not the one  
You're not the one  
You're not my Maryann  
You're not my Wonderland  
I'm just no superstar  
You're not my Wonderland

She arrived in a silver car  
He was armed to the teeth yet

he knew he was beat  
As he lookup down into her eyes  
With a hole in his ass as  
he laid in the grass  
And she laughed as she watched  
him cry, die, lieÂ.....

Visit [USER](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.