

Lusitania

June of 44

If you loosen liable lips
You keep sinking all my ships
Oh and you're the one who sank my Lusitania
But somehow it don't register as pain, at all
Till it finds our crooked vein
It should help
Oh let's not remember the name Oh-oh-oh ooo
You're laying mines along your shore
Oh no ooo
Through my hull they ripped and tore
Oh ooo
We don't study this war no more So we let our backbones slip
Till the arc spits from my fingertips
And we'll become a hazard in the rain
Boy we'll get charged out in the rain
And there's a 60-cycle hum
Go ahead, say something dumb boy, there's no shame
There's no shame
Go ahead, say something dumb boy, there's no shame Oh-oh-oh ooo
You're laying mines along your shore
No ooo
Through my heart it ripped and tore
Oh ooo
We don't study this war no more

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