

Don't Lie

Dead to Me

Baghdad kids on CNN
Have never heard the term phantom limbs
A second before US tanks were deployed
And land mines don't lie It's a shame that their city got invaded
But modern first world conveniences
Don't grow on trees
SUVs and the morbidly obese don't lie We love to complain
We wouldn't have it any other way
I'll see you there
There's nothing left to do
There's no place left for you
I'll see you there Folded flags and epitaphs
Fair and balanced telecasts
To remind us that the job's not done
But 21 guns don't lie Each and every shot makes me want to scream
Over in that mess there's an Iraqi kid like me
That misses his friends and only wants it all to end
100,000 dead don't lie We love to complain
We wouldn't have it any other way
I'll see you there
There's nothing left to do
There's no place left for you
I'll see you there

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