

Emperor's New Sweater

[Kevin Quain](#)

summer of blood summer of hate
all of god's children are crashing your gate
bang your drum loud say your prayers proud
we'll all bomb our way into Babylon now
it's beautiful sure is beautiful and you're waving that flag
and you rattle that sword
and i'm grateful i don't feel a thing anymore
i feel bad 'cause i don't feel bad
i feel bad 'cause i don't feel bad
and i believe in this if you dream hard enough you can make it come true
i wish i could sleep as soundly as you
maybe you'll dream your way out of this mess
you see whatever you want to i guess
you're beautiful beautiful
and i wish i could tell you i miss you sometimes
and i'm trying to get it all out of my mind
and i don't think about you for days
i don't think about you for days
but I believe in this maybe you just can't stop yourself
maybe it's just a cry for help
maybe your time has come and gone
maybe it's just as well this curious kiss this poisonous gift
the losers will write down the history of this
roll that rock up the hill send your children the bill
we'll all buy our way into heaven today
and it's beautiful it's beautiful
and the more I forget the more i feel better
and i'm counting the stitches
on the emperor's new sweater
it's cold where i live right now
it's cold where i live right now
and I believe in this

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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