Sir Yes Sir

Tomahawk

We all know our place Like the trophy in the case We are never known The wallpaper in the room We all know the joys See the beauty of our toy We are not your song Elevator, shopping malls We all want what's free 'Cause we have no memory We are coming home We know we are not alone Sir! Yes sir! [repeat] We are not the ones Who will take away your guns We are not too late Also transindental pain We will win the fight With explosive dynamite You are never wrong Like the people in your palm We will not resist Simplify it with a kiss We want victory Fresh puffed-up celebrity We all want what's free 'Cause we have no memory We are coming home We know we are not alone Sir! Yes sir! [repeat]

The best of everything is good enough for me, 'nough for me
We are not the the ones
Who will take away your sons
We are not afraid
Of a splattering of brains
We won't let them go
With a touch of (?) makes a crime

We see from above

Send a mushroom cloud of love

We salute

We even speak the truth

Shoot a victim man

'Tis a sacrificial lamb

We all want what's free

'Cause we have no memory

We are coming home

We know we are not alone

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

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