A War Called Home

Strung Out

We are the last remains
We are the bridge over troubled water
We are the renegades
We are awake to what's going onI was the son of a police man
Who's father's truth was lost in vietnam
One nation believed
While the tv set killed Kennedy
And screamed god is deadCome sing along with me
A song that can't be wrong
We are the last remains that carry onWe are the bombs that rain
Upon the ones that turned to wrong
We are the oil fields
That'll burn till our hope is goneSo raise the flag and prey on everything gone wrong
In CEO we trust to carry onWe are the break down
Come on and get down
Forever young, come and tear this shit down
To write a story, a long story
To be the ones that'll change directionCause I've been asleep too long
And I can't remember how I got so numb
To what's going onWe need no hand grenades
No machine guns to make us strong
We are the every day
They got armies well we've got oursSo sing along with me
We are the beating heart
That pumps the blood through veins that carry me onSo put your flag down
Come on and get down
We are the ones that'll tear this shit down
To write a story, a history
Without bombs or religious gloryCause we've been asleep too long
With no real answer to how it got this farTonight I will not close my eyes
How can we ever sleep again
How can we ever sleep the same
How can we ever sleep the same

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