Sons of Privilege

Alexisonfire

America blearing in my ears all day

America, I don't see the glory of your ways

The oldest money flows through a bloodline

We'll see if your empire stands the test of timeDon't wanna, I don't wanna

Be a slave to the sons of privilege

Don't wanna, I don't wanna

Be a slave to the sons of privilegeSweet Lady Liberty

You are the lost though you are free

And what hides beneath

Can't tell the wolves from the sheepSweet Lady Liberty

You are the lost though you are free

And what hides beneath

Can't tell the wolves from the sheepAmerica grin and bare the resentment of the world

With all your ugliness and arrogance self-worth

Desperate to grease the gears of the hideous machine

The swine, they writhe and praise the infallible regimeDon't wanna, I don't wanna

Be a slave to the sons of privilege

Don't wanna. I don't wanna

Be a slave to the sons of privilegeSweet Lady Liberty

You are the lost though you are free

And what hides beneath

Can't tell the wolves from the sheepSweet Lady Liberty

You are the lost though you are free

And what hides beneath

Can't tell the wolves from the Lost though you are free in America

Lost though you are free in America

Lost though you are free in America

Lost though you are free in AmericaIt's time to justify your pride in America

It's time to justify your pride in America

It's time to justify your pride in America

It's time, it's time, it's time, it's timeSweet Lady Liberty

You are the lost though you are free

And what hides beneath

Can't tell the wolves from the sheepSweet Lady Liberty

You are the lost though you are free

And what hides beneath

Can't tell the wolves from the

Songwriters

Pettit, George / Hastings, Jordan / Steele, Chris / Green, Dallas / Macneil, WadePublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/