

Screaming at the Wailing Wall

Flogging Molly

So God, how come every wrongs been done
With deals, no Christ should allow
Once the communist, now the terrorist
With blood, as thick as yours Now a caravan of clouds
Warns us all of winter showers
Then rattle comes the rain
With each bullet screams your name So, how come this gatherin' storm
Pours little on the truth?
Where the smokin' gun's
A familiar song let loose With the bombed out cars come the falling stars
From a Heaven we'll never know
And the nameless names
On the mis-spelled graves grow tall
We're still screamin' at the wailing wall I'll liberate your peoples' fate, spoke the burnin' bush
But the song of beasts, growl with oil soaked teeth
Their dollar is mighty and true Now the eagle soars the sky
Over refugee and child
And to all there is no end
Another day in perfect hell So, how come this gatherin' storm
Pours little on the truth?
Where the smokin' gun's
A familiar song let loose Now a caravan of clouds
Warns us all of deadly showers
Then rattle comes the rain
With each bullet screams your name So, how come this gatherin' storm
Pours little on the truth?
Where the smokin' gun's
A familiar song let loose With the bombed out cars come the falling stars
From a Heaven we'll never know
And the nameless names
On the misspelled graves grow tall
We're still screamin' at the wailing wall Oh, I'll liberate your peoples' fate
As we scream at the wailing wall

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