That's My Boy

Vast

That's my boy
American son
Hope I'm not around when he gets the idea to buy a gun
There's our boy
America's gone
Hope we're not to blame when he gets the idea to kill someone
Have you ever really loved someone?
The flag's been broken
By an enemy
Raised on mtv, raised on you and me

Gone
Yeah it's gone
The land I have known in my youth
Yeah it's gone and it's never coming back
Where's our saviour
Not looking for a sign
Just want something to clean
The blood from my numb and weary mind

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