

# Blood-Red White & Blue

## Rise Against

So come test me, so come break me, so come on intoxicate me  
With hands tied behind my back I fight, and wait for you to strike  
A new problem we can't stop them, we're outnumbered and uncautioned  
A rally cry rings out into the night So pride yourself on what you are  
And hold them all to words they can't take back  
I've seen a place, it comes to me in dreams  
Where fires die but light still shines for us to see What did you have to say? Give me your logic, your definition  
The words you twist to justify your position of mass starvation  
And blind air strikes, every problem is solved with a fight  
Peace won't be found, 'til we're underground  
As long as we live without a sound So pride yourself on what you are  
And hold them all to words they can't take back  
I've seen a place, it comes to me in dreams  
Where fires die but light still shines for us to see Would God bless a murder of the innocents?  
Would God bless a war based on pride?  
Would God bless a money-hungry government?  
No Would God bless our ineffective court system?  
God bless the sweatshops we run  
God bless America  
God bless America

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