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 nightSo 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 seeWhat 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 soundSo 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 seeWould God bless a murder of the innocents?
Would God bless a war based on pride?
Would God bless a money-hungry government?
NoWould God bless our ineffective court system?
God bless the sweatshops we run
God bless America
God bless America

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