

# Ireland

## MU330

ireland is at war with herself  
hopeless that i couldn't help  
when ireland is at war with herself  
my heart was strong but i was wrong  
to think that i could save her  
her head was mixed in politics  
and i fell out of favor  
there was no trial  
no mercy mild  
and now i am forever exiled  
ireland is at war with herself  
all the time i spent in ireland  
she never gave a hint of discontent  
we used to run through the fields hand in hand  
i was her little boy i was her somewhat bigger man  
i pledged my loyalty  
i was her patriot  
i was her everything that she'd soon forget  
ireland is at war with herself  
hopeless cause i couldn't help  
when ireland is at war with herself

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