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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