

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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