Elizabeth

Small Flowers Crack Concrete

Uncle Sam is a naughty old man
He says he wants you but he only wants to use you
He has a woman named Elizabeth she walk the streets selling her body for Glory, immorality
They get drunk from the blood of saints not the kind that are made into Statues
Her brother john drinks wine all day he and his friends trying to take our Souls away
Oh it's sad to say but uncle sam is gonna have his day
They will weep for Elizabeth

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They will weep for Elizabeth, they will weep for Elizabeth
I will weep for Elizabeth

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