

Our Brother's Blood

[Joshua James](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Apologies never sounded insincere than when calling up a mother
Her bloody child on the battle field of war
While the pretty politicians lay their babies down to sleep
Not a chance in hell will that boy taste the blood And the triumphant view of liberty stands firmly in New York
While the color of our ocean's painted red
Well president, I hope you found what you went over looking for
Or is your plan to send us all until we're dead? Because one by one we will watch them die
In shallow graves our soldiers lay
Well NBC show us the blood on the country side
God bless, God bless the U.S.A. If the document of freedom keeps us safely in our homes
Then it's fine to sacrifice our brothers blood
'Cuz it ain't my son that's fighting in the war across the seas
Give 'em hell boys point and shoot their time has come Because father, son we will watch them die
Manifest destiny you paved the way
NBC show us the blood on the country side
God bless, God bless the U.S.A. Line us up, give us guns we're trained to kill
The time has come, let this war drain all our brothers blood
Line us up, give us guns we're trained to kill
The time has come, let this war drain all our brothers blood Because one by one we will watch them die
In shallow graves our soldiers lay
Well NBC show us the blood on the country side
God bless, God bless the U.S.A.

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