

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 bloodAnd 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 comeBecause 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 bloodBecause 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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