America

The Griswolds

I want you to find me a gold diamond army
I want you to bury their souls
I'll take all their money and leave hurt and bloodied
To break up the stories they've toldI hope that you know where to go
I hope that you know where to goHere comes the fire, the flames burning higher
I hope that it buries their souls
I hope that you know where to go
I hope that you know where to goAnd I got to know that I'll feel all right
In America, in America
And I got to know that I'll feel all right
In America, in AmericaI want you to find me a gold diamond army
I want you to bury their souls
I hope that you know where to go
I hope that you know where to goAnd I really got to know that I'll feel all right
In America, in America
And I got to know that we'll be all inseparable
In America, in AmericaIt's so hard to explain, I know, I've known it all along
It's just so damn insane to know I'm so far from my home
But I know that I'll feel right at home
In America
But I know that I'll feel right at home
In America, in AmericaAnd I feel, and I feel that I'll never never never never never know
In America

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