

The Bright Lights of America

Anti-Flag

16 year old girl
In a hollow carved out place
Just looking for some prettiness,
But the cuts in her arm don't paint for her
A very pretty view

In her mind..
She dreams that she is..
Far away...from..

The bright lights of America, life and death in a sold out 'Eri
ca
To live and die in the heart of America, release your souls
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A concrete city Hell (city Hell)
Suburbs that never end (just like the ocean)
One parent lives in each of them,
Passed back and forth the tough route to escape both bitter hom
es

He's just one...
Of desperate ranks..
Who can't break free...from..

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I just want you to know,
That there are whole houses full,
Of fucked up kids like you and me (can't find a way)
So many lost in stride, caught in an endless fight,
To leave this empty ugly place, I'm leaving you at sea!

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