## **Blood Spattered Banner**

Your blood flies in the wind, It's old and worn and has no glory Hand on heart allegiance pledged

Patriot, hatred instilled Ignorant, white trash stand proud With bigotry endowed

These colours don't run These colours well worn These colours don't run But put to the torch they'll sure as hell...

Burn like your passion, The passion of the damned Can you still hear Dixie?

Ignorance is your strength A raped stolen land stands so proud Can you still hear Dixie scream out loud?

These colours don't run These colours are well worn These colours don't run But put to the torch they'll sure as hell...

Burn... Burn... Burn...

Your blood flies in the wind Aged, ragged it's a sorry story, Blood-spattered banner unfurled

A nation, hatred instilled, With slavery stained, Your dream of shame

These colours don't run These colours are well worn These colours don't run But put to the torch they'll sure as hell....

These colours don't run These colours are well worn Your colours don't run But put to the torch - I'll tread on you !!!

These colours don't run These colours are well worn These colours don't run But put to the torch they'll sure as hell...

Burn... Burn...

## Carcass

Burn... Want to see your flag up in flames Burn... Burn... Burn...

I'll tread on you.