

## False Flag

Last In Line

A mother lives in mourning  
Another soul for sale  
By the grace of God I'm calling  
Coldly, bold and pale  
You've come with no warning  
And left me in despair  
Bleed the brave and the innocent to death

You're not fooling me  
Raise up that false flag  
For all the world to see  
Break our backs, break our hearts  
But you're never gonna break me  
Tear down that false flag  
And burn it in the streets  
There's blood in the streets

A lost generation blaming those before  
A Judas of creation  
A damning course of war  
We rival for the few  
Who split us all in two  
Confrontation and damnation  
The finger points at you

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For all the world to see  
Break our backs, break our hearts  
But you're never gonna break me  
Tear down that false flag  
And burn it in the streets  
There's blood in the streets  
There's blood in the streets

Don't take me down  
I've seen it now  
The beast that you feed  
Alive in the streets

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For all the world to see  
Break our backs, break our hearts  
But you're never gonna break me  
Tear down that false flag  
And burn it in the streets  
There's blood in the streets

You've come with no warning  
And left me in despair  
Bleed the brave and the innocent  
The finger points at you

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Raise up that false flag  
For all the world to see

Break our backs, break our hearts  
But you're never gonna break me  
Tear down that false flag  
And burn it in the streets  
There's blood in the streets  
(Tear down that false flag)  
There's blood in the streets  
(Tear down that false flag)

Break our backs, break our hearts  
But you're never gonna break me  
Never gonna break me  
(Tear down that false flag)  
You're won't break me