

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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But you're never gonna break me
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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