Oh yes, the land is stolen ain't you proud to be here
Oh yes, the gun is smoking that's the air we're breathing
Oh yes, the land is stolen ain't you proud to be here
Oh yes, the gun is smoking and that's the air we're breathing

Those that say that we changed from our wicked ways Are either lying or too blind to see Land of the brave putting kids in cages It's the price for the American dream

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All that you see
Wasn't built in a day, it was built by slaves
And only a stone's throw away
It's our mistake but it's the times we blame
Such a crime was all the rage
So villainly
We'll let our children die shouting pro life
As we give and take your rights

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Go breathe it in Breathe it in Go breathe it in Breathe it in Go breathe it in