Bomb Yourself

TV on the Radio

Bomb your country Oh shed no tears TV dinner overfed your fears So make your money And spread your seed Better lap up luxuries But acknowledge need You've made a family Now kill 'em dead Oh it's not me Ma It's what the TV said Your final fantasy for your Final days Oh baby it's the infancy In so many ways Bomb your country Then sit and smile Why don't you lay back easy Just wait a while Just wait a while

So baby bomb your country And sit and smile Oh baby lay back easy Just wait a while Just wait a while

Final fantasy