

Holiday – Green Day

Hear the sound of the falling rain,
Coming down like an Armageddon flame,
The shame,
The ones who died without a name,

Hear the dogs howling out of key,
To a hymn called "Faith and Misery",
And bleed, the company lost the war today

I beg to dream and differ from the hollow lies
This is the dawning of the rest of our lives
On holiday

Hear the drum pounding out of time,
Another protester has crossed the line,
To find the money's on the other side,

Can I get another Amen?
There's a flag wrapped around the score of men,
A gag,
A plastic bag on a monument

I beg to dream and differ from the hollow lies
This is the dawning of the rest of our lives
On holiday

The representative of California has the floor

Sieg Heil to the president gasman,
Bombs away is your punishment,
Pulverize the Eiffel towers,
Who criticize your government,
Bang bang goes the broken glass and
Kill all the fags that don't agree,
Trials by fire setting fire,
Is not a way that's meant for me,

Just cause,
Just cause because we're outlaws, yeah!

I beg to dream and differ from the hollow lies
This is the dawning of the rest of our lives
I beg to dream and differ from the hollow lies
This is the dawning of the rest of our lives

This is our lives on holiday!



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych