

“Courtesy of the Red, White, and Blue”
-Toby Keith

American girls and American guys
Will always stand up and salute
We'll always recognize
When we see old glory flying
There's a lot of men dead
So we can sleep in peace at night when we lay down our head

My daddy served in the army
Where he lost his right eye
But he flew a flag out in our yard till the day that he died
He wanted my mother, my brother, my sister and me
To grow up and live happy in the land of the free
Now this nation that I love has fallen under attack
A mighty sucker punch came flying in from somewhere in the back
Soon as we can see clearly through our big black eye,
Man we lit up your world like the fourth of July

Hey Uncle Sam put your name at the top of his list
And the Statue of Liberty started shaking her fist
And the eagle will fly
And its gonna be hell
When you hear mother freedom start ringing her bell
And it will feel like the whole wide world is raining down on you
Brought to you courtesy of the red, white, and blue

Justice will be served
And the battle will rage
This big dog will fight when you rattle his cage
You'll be sorry that you messed with the U S of A
Cuz we'll put a boot in your ass
It's the American way

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And the statue of liberty started shaking her fist
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Of the red, white, and blue
Of my red, white, and blue

“United States”
-Seize the Day

it could've been Manhattan on the day the market fell,
and it could've been a candy store in Kandahare as well
and she might have been a Muslim, but it's kind of hard to tell
when your body's ground to zero
and your skin's been fried to hell

so tell me it's a war to end all war, or don't tell me nothing
cos if this sacrifice is not for peace, it was not worth making
seems to me you did your best
to put your hand in the hornet's nest that bit you
just when it hit you
there's other people hurt as much as you
and grief is no excuse for what you do

high flyers at the corporations daisy cutting edge,
they hold each other's hands
and plummet from the window edge,
and the monitors have melted
on the coffee deal which meant
5 thousand farmers wondering
where their livelihood just went

America my family
the whole world feels your pain,
and before this war is over
you'll make sure we do again
even as the tower tumbled
on that fire-fighting team
we wondered who you'd barbecue
for puncturing your dream

I am not an Islamicist
religion's not my thing,
but they're friendlier than Christians
and I like the way they sing
and I want my sisters free
to burn the burqa if they choose,
not lie awake and calculate
what weight they need to lose

you're beautiful, big-hearted, in many ways you're free,
and you're smart enough to get the world how you want it to be
so it's hard for me to tell you what you shouldn't have to hear
your nation is that terrorist most human beings fear:
Nicaragua, El Salvador, Columbia and Nam,
Cambodia, Grenada, Chile and Afghanistan,
Palestinian and Iraqi, and some more you never knew,
united states of people who deserved as much as you

so tell me that you don't support this war
or don't tell me nothing
cos if this song of mine don't change your heart
it was not worth singing
but I believe you did your best, chasing life and happiness
never wondered, never guessed
how the news had been suppressed
of a never-ending killing fest
rip the kid from the mother's breast
shrapnel thru her daddy's chest
while we're all singing glory hallelujah!
I'm talking to ya: somebody made a killing in your name
so take your power back, or take the blame