



# They Drown the Bullets in Blood

By W. Leon Smith

A shadow-land greeting is all there is  
Midst the fascist parade.  
The clowns of government flaunt their fangs  
Just to make you afraid.

We live in the darkness of no account  
We feast on the vomit of lies  
The maggots, they swarm this land of ours  
But our hope never dies.

REFRAIN...

They drown the bullets in blood, old man  
They drown the bullets in blood,  
They drown the bullets in blood, my child  
They drown the bullets in blood!

Albatross wings, they cover the sun  
As the destiny of nukes pervade  
But the dove is truth in America's heart  
In the winds of war charade.

Defense is offense and newspeak is king  
In a coffin prepared for greed  
Presstitutes mangle the fourth estate  
So justice won't intercede.

REFRAIN...

They drown the bullets in blood, old gal  
They drown the bullets in blood,  
They drown the bullets in blood, my friend  
They drown the bullets in blood!

The wake-up call is now, not when  
The homeland is ours to gain.  
Ideals of truth, and justice, and peace  
Belong on our freedom train.

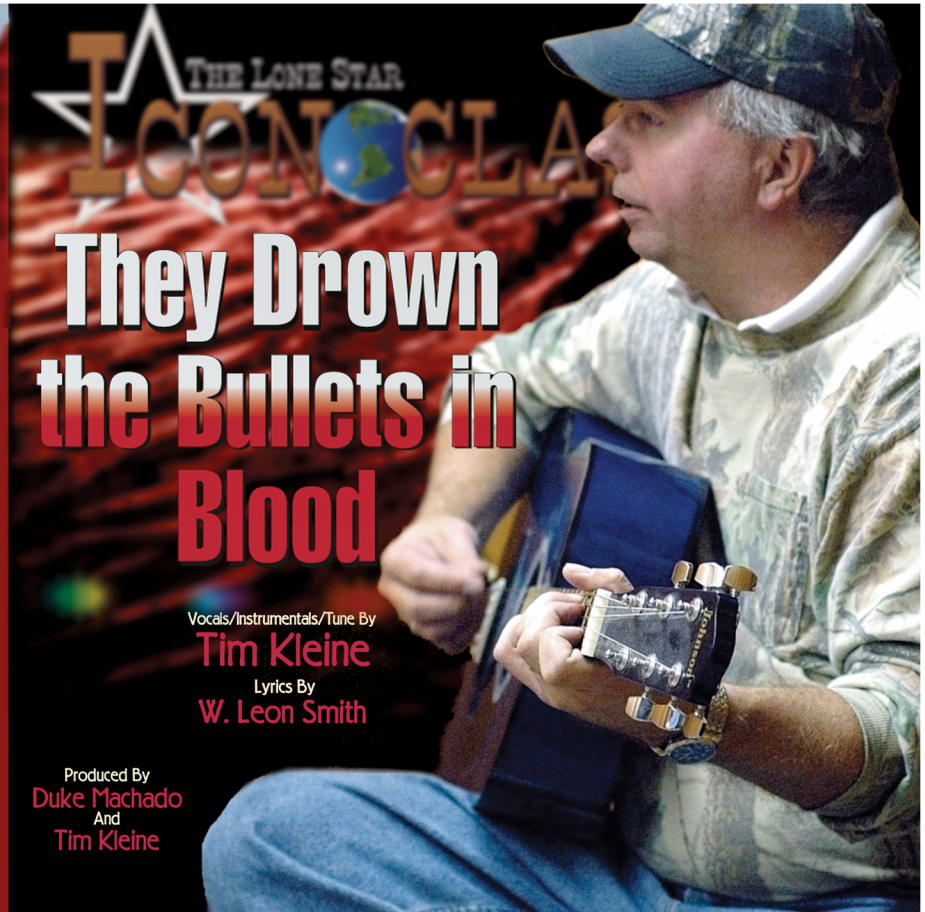
Your name's on the bullet that sails in Iraq  
Your name's on the bullet at home.  
Til justice prevails and scoundrels are tasked  
That bullet continues to roam.

REFRAIN...

They drown the bullets in blood, my son  
They drown the bullets in blood,  
They drown the bullets in blood, my Lord  
They drown the bullets in blood!



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# They Drown the Bullets in Blood

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Lyrics By  
**W. Leon Smith**

Produced By  
**Duke Machado**  
And  
**Tim Kleine**