

Ramallah, Days Of Revenge

Check, check
Can you feel it?

These are the days of revenge so sweet
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?
There is a fear in the air that I have prayed for, for my whole life
Can you feel it? And do you fear it?
And Malcolm was right
The hate that we've sown has come home in the night
So wake up (Can you feel it?)
It's time to die (Can you feel it?)
'Cause we've reached the end of the lies

Just take a look at the papers, your leaders
They're killers, they're liars
See what they do in your name to make the bodies pile higher
The murders, the terror, they've done it forever
As we sit back and smile at the script that they sell us

So now they come for me
So now they come for you
We didn't hear and now there's nothing we can do

Holy Mother of Columbine
Say a prayer for me and the USA
Blessed martyrs of Palestine
Come and strike us down
How dare we pray?

Osama is the demon that keeps you all safe in your cells
Believe it (Oh, sweet revenge)
And Jesus himself would condemn us all to this self-made hell
Can you dig it? (Oh, sweet revenge)
Hell is the sign of our times

But now the victims, they're rising
Their numbers multiplying
They want their revenge
For the years that they've been dying

So now they come for me
So now they come for you
So now they come for me
So now they come for you
We didn't hear and now there's nothing we can do

Holy Mother of Columbine
Say a prayer for me
Save a prayer for me
Blessed martyrs of Palestine
Come and strike us down
Come and strike us down

Oh, sweet revenge
Oh, sweet revenge

Holy Mother of Columbine
Say a prayer for me
Blessed martyrs of Palestine
Come and strike us down

Just take a look at the papers, your leaders (From Columbine)
They're killers, they're liars (To Palestine)
See what they do in your name to make the bodies pile higher (This is your world)

The murders, the terror, they've done it forever (From Palestine to Columbine)
As we sit back and smile at the script that they sell us (We have failed ...time to bleed)

But now the victims, they're rising (From Columbine)
Their numbers multiplying (To Palestine)
They want their revenge (This is your world)
For the years that they've been dying

So now they come for me (From Palestine)
So now they come for you (To Columbine)
So now they come for me (We have failed)
So now they come for you
So now they come for me (From Columbine)
So now they come for you (To Palestine)
So now they come for me (This is your world)
So now they come for you
So now they come for me