

Your Country

Lovedrug

Beg with a rose in your hand
But don't lose your soul, son
Life's getting hard on the road
But can you soldier on?
Say what you want to, it's your country
Pray if you want to, it's your country
Let your love take you there
Pine for the crumbs of a king
But don't lose yourself, man
Hell is a place that we go to find a helping hand
Lifted yourself from the sinking sand
With no borrowed love, with no helping hand
Followed your road for a thousand days
With some peace of mind but a lot of weight
Have no fear if you change your mind
Your fellow man could be by your side
Take my hand if you have the time
But you don't, do you?
You don't