Hear the sound of the falling rain coming down like and
ar ma ged don flame the shame the ones who died with
out a name hear the dogs howling
out of key to a hymn call ed fauth and mis er
Holiday

...and bleed the company lost the war today

I beg to dream and differ

from the hollow lies this is the dawn

ing of the rest of our lives

on holiday

hearing the drum pounding

out of time another protestor has crossed the line to fine 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
zieg heil to the president gas man
bombs away is your punishment
pulverize the eiffel tower who criticize your government
band band goes the broken glass
kill all the flags that don’t agree
trial by fire setting fire
is not a way that’s meant for me just cause
just cause we're outlaws yeah

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
Holiday