

Gratitude

We came in uninvited
Slayed your babies in their beds
Now you wake up every day to find
Your roadsides lined with heads

That's what it takes to make freedom ring
What the hell is your complaint?
No, our Revolution wasn't quite that bad
But then we're Christians and you ain't

After all we've done for you
Our fearless leader said
Where the hell's your gratitude?
What? You want Saddam, instead
No, freedom isn't easy
But at least put it to the test
It may not feel real good right now
Cuz you're just a little stressed

We put our country deep in debt
So we could bring you Shock and Awe
We helped you pull down statues
Now you want us to withdraw

We tortured you at Abu Graib
Of course, we know that wasn't right
But we chased your leader down a hole
And hung him up for spite

CHORUS

You don't believe in Jesus
You praise some weird Islamic god
You write your letters backwards
That's why you've got death squads

Who can understand that scribblin'
Why don't you join the human race
Learn to love America
Take that burka off your face

CHORUS