

# Lady Liberty

## Rancid

Lady Liberty, come down and bleed for me  
I want nothing to do with your crazy world  
Broken promises, so full of nonsense  
Are blanketed by the time  
I was all abandoned and alone  
From the conscious to the outside to shout it sandanista  
Lady Liberty, come down and bleed on  
me  
You want me to believe that the streets are paved in gold  
Some tenderness, then the cold hits  
And then I come to find that the streets aren't paved at all  
From the conscious to the outside to shout it sandanista  
From the conscious to the outside to shout it sandanista  
From the Kremlin to Afghanistan to our forgotten homes  
The orphans in confusion, to discharged refugees  
In the fields of poison ivy, through the famine and disease  
You bled my loyalty  
Lady Liberty, come down and bleed for me  
You want me to believe that the streets are paved in gold  
Oh, you're telling me, not to worry  
About the short-comes of lies  
And the high cost of living  
From the conscious to the outside to shout it sandanista  
From the conscious to the outside to shout it sandanista

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>