

# Days of Revenge

## Ramallah

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, it's time to die  
(Can you feel it? 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 and 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 condemns  
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 care and now  
There's nothing we can do  
Holy Mother of Columbine  
Save 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  
Oh, sweet revenge, oh  
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  
They're killers, they're liars  
See what they do in your name  
To make the bodies pile higher  
The murders and the terror  
They've done it forever  
As we sit back and smile  
At the script that they sell us  
But now the victims, they're rising  
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So now they come for me  
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