

# Screaming at the Wailing Wall

## Flogging Molly

So God, how come every wrong's been done  
With deals no Christ should allow?  
Once the communist now the terrorist  
With blood as thick as yours

Now a caravan of clouds  
Warns us all of winter showers  
Then the rattle, comes the rain  
With each bullet screams your name

So how come this gathering storm pours little on the truth?  
Where the smoking gun's a familiar song let loose  
With the bombed out cars come the falling stars from a heaven we'll never know  
And the nameless names on the misspelled graves grow tall

We're still screaming at the Wailing Wall

I'll liberate your peoples' fate  
Spoke the Burning Bush  
But the song of beasts growl with oil-soaked teeth  
Their dollar is mighty and true

Now the eagle soars the sky  
Over refugee and child  
And to all there is no end  
Another perfect day in hell

So how come this gathering storm pours little on the truth?  
Where the smoking gun's a familiar song let loose

Now a caravan of clouds  
Warns us all of deadly showers  
Then a rattle, comes the rain  
With each bullet screams your name

So how come this gathering storm pours little on the truth?  
Where the smoking gun's a familiar song let loose  
With the bombed out cars come the falling stars from a heaven we'll never know  
And the nameless names on the misspelled graves grow tall

Oh, I'll liberate your peoples' fate  
As we scream at the Wailing Wall

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>