

# The Killers, Land of the Free

can't wipe the wind-blown smile from across my face  
it's just the old man in me  
washing his truck at the Sinclair station?  
in the land of the free  
his mother Adeline's family came on a ship  
cut coal and planted a seed  
down in them drift mines of Pennsylvania  
in the land of the free

land of the free, land of the free  
in the land of the free  
land of the free, land of the free  
in the land of the free  
i am standing crying

when I go out in my car  
I don't think twice  
but if you're the wrong color skin  
i am standing crying  
you grow up looking over both your shoulders  
in the land of the free  
we got more people locked uup than the rest of the world  
right here in red, white and blue  
incarceration's become big business  
it's harvest time out on the avenue

land of the free, land of the free  
in the land of the free  
move on there's nothing too see  
land of the free, land of the free  
in the land of the free

I am standing crying  
I am standing crying  
so how many daughters  
tell me how many sons  
do we have to have to put in the ground before  
we just break down and face it  
we got no problem whit guns  
in the land of the free

down at the border  
they're gonna put up a wall  
concrete and re-bar beams  
I am standing crying  
high enough to keep all those filth hands off of our hopes and dreams  
I am standing crying  
people who just want the same things we do  
I am standing crying

land of the free, land of the free  
in the land of the free  
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I am standing crying