Holiday

Green Day

Say hey!
Cha!

Hear the sound of the falling rain
Coming down like an Armageddon flame (hey!)
The shame, the ones who died without a name

Hear the dogs howling out of key
To a hymn called "Faith and Misery" (hey!)
And bleed, the company lost the war today, and

Oh I beg to dream and differ from the hollow lies
This is the dawning of the rest of our lives
(whoa, oh, whoa, oh)
On holiday!

Hear the drum pounding out of time
Another protester has crossed the line (hey!)
To find the money's on the other side

Can I get another amen? (Amen!)
There's a flag wrapped around a score of men (hey!)
A gag, a plastic bag on a monument

Oh I beg to dream and differ from the hollow lies
This is the dawning of the rest of our lives
(whoa, oh, whoa, oh)
On holiday!

Hey!
Three, four!
The representative from California has the floor
"Zieg Heil" to the president Gasman
Bombs away is your punishment
Pulverize the Eiffel towers
Who criticize your government
"Bang! Bang!" goes the broken glass, and
Kill all the fags that don't agree
Try to fight fire, setting fire
Is not a way that's meant for me

Just 'cause (hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!)
Just 'cause, because we're outlaws, yeah
(hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!)

Oh I beg to dream and differ from the hollow lies
This is the dawning of the rest of our lives
(whoa, oh, whoa, oh)
I beg to dream and differ from the hollow lies

This is the dawning of the rest of our lives
(whoa, oh, whoa, oh)
This is our lives on holiday!