

Hang Down Your Head, Pam Bondi

Description

Chorus

Hang down your head, Pam Bondi,
Hang down your head and cry.
Hang down your head, Pam Bondi,
The whole world wonders "Why?"

Verse 1

In that American chamber,
Under the bright white light,
Victims sat in silence,
Waiting for what was right.

Chorus

Hang down your head, Pam Bondi,
Hang down your head and hear,
Hang down your head, Pam Bondi,
The voices standing near.

Verse 2

You spoke of files and secrets,
Of names in careful ink,
But never turned to face them,
To honor what victims think.

Verse 3

They came with quiet courage,

They came to testify,
But power filled the room up,
And mercy passed them by.

Verse 4

You waved a book of whispers,
Of rumors dark and deep,
Of secrets gathered, you said,
That certain eyes would keep.

Verse 5

You threatened those before you,
With pages held on high,
While wounded hearts behind you
Sat asking simply, "Why?"

Final Chorus

Hang down your head, Pam Bondi,
Hang down your head in shame.
Hang down your head, Pam Bondi,
You've only yourself to blame.

Category

1. Government & Politics
2. Women's Issues

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Author

piedmont2

Meta Fields

Lyrics By : Paula Miller

Gaggle : Piedmont Raging Grannies

Tune : Hang Sown Your Head, Tom Dooley