

## Flag Down

Craig's Brother

Bleeding, nearly dying  
Still can't swallow your pride  
Still can't face the fact that you've been hurt  
Barely breathing, still denying  
There's a knife in your side  
And your writhing vain attempts you can't hide it  
Can't stand these conformist cattle  
Eyes terrified, seeking some solace  
I'm pulling your flag down

And I wanna speak clearly  
Without fear of recompense  
And I want you to hear me  
Without building your defense  
And I wanna see through the smoke that hides your eyes  
And I want you to notice all the fear  
And all the pain that shines through all the lies

I'm following you, but you don't know where you're going  
Were looking to you to tell us where we've been  
You're offering truth, but its news that's not worth knowing  
I'm pulling your flag down  
Pulling your flag down

Can't stand these conformist cattle  
Eyes terrified, seeking some solace  
I'm pulling your flag down  
Pulling your flag down [Repeat x9]