

# Red Flag

Billy Talent

Cast off the crutch that kills the pain  
The Red Flag waving never meant the same  
The kids of tomorrow don't need today  
When they live in the sins of yesterday

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Well I've never seen us act like this  
Our only hope is the minds of kids  
And they'll show us a thing or two

Our only weapons are the guns of youth  
It's only time before they tighten the noose  
And then the hunt will be on for you

The Red Flag waving never meant the same... no  
The Red Flag waving never meant the same

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Like the smallest bee packs a sting  
Like a pawn checkmates a King  
We'll attack at the crack of dawn

Build a ladder if there's a wall  
Don't be afraid to slip and fall  
Speak for yourself or they'll speak for you

The Red Flag waving never meant the same... no  
The Red Flag waving never meant the same... no!

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Like a fire  
Don't need water  
Like a jury  
Needs a liar  
Like a riot

Don't need order  
Like a madman  
Needs a matter

We don't need them  
We all need them  
We don't need them  
We all need them  
We don't need them  
We all need them  
We don't need them  
We all need them

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Cast off the crutch that kills the pain (We don't need them, we don't need them)  
The Red Flag waving never meant the same (We don't need them, we don't need them)  
The kids of tomorrow don't need today (We don't need them, we don't need them)  
When they live in the sins of yesterday (We don't need them, we don't need them)

We don't need them!