

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]