

Put the Waterbug in the Policeman's Ear

Flaming Lips

Carry your flags, march into that fictional cause and show off
that medal
Just don't reach for that gun
Reach for that gun
Carry that banner, build that heart out of stone
Just don't reach for that gun
You scaled the high horse and I felt the change
I know the difference between you and me
You cleaned the outside of your chalice but it's filled with robbery
And self indulgence...Just like the rest of us
You wear that cross like a crown. You wear that cross like a dagger
Come down from that tower,
Nothing will be the outcome.
Nothing is the outcome