

Humility on Parade

Harvey Danger

This road leads to Rome,
That road leads to ruin.
I'm all up in the madding crowd,
The general's been screwin' us around.

The land's no longer arable
(the farmhands all feel terrible) --
A river red with the rebel blood
To sweep us off our feet, do you remember?

Humility on parade humility on parade
The welcome was overstayed
Humility on parade
(oh, let it run, let it run, let the river run).

The remnants of the leisure class will crumble!
Smug bastards will be humbled!
Forcible miscegenation!
No bow ties, no invitations!
Goodbye to all of that...

You gotta look the prisoners in the eyes;
A boldness in their stare you might not recognize
As you struggle to recall your names:
Family and Christian family and Christian
Family and Christian! Untenable position!
Here comes the inquisition!
("oh, it'll come it'll come it'll surely come!")

Humility on parade humility on parade
The welcome was overstayed
Humility on parade...

I am the mustard on the wedding dress,
The weevil in the watercress.
I lost the language, I confess.
Beyond the false horizon lies the
Rising up, the rising up.
The rising up, oh let it come, let it come, let it come and run
, no.
Rising up, oh it'll come, and come, come, surely come!