

Ideals are like opinions and beliefs just like tradition  
Sometimes both are not enough  
Faded stickers and crumpled flyers  
They've become the reminder  
that there's an anthem in us that fits  
the flag we've flown for years  
I've always had this same old song  
Stuck in my head for so damn long  
A soundtrack to whether I'm right or wrong  
Ideals are like opinions beliefs just like tradition  
Sometimes both are not enough  
faded pictures and yellowed flyers  
and memories so far behind us  
there's an anthem in us that fits  
the flag we've flown for years  
Ideals and its actions  
Beliefs and convictions  
Faith and tradition  
The flags we've flown for years