

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