

# Flags

## Assholes Syndicate

Come, tell me your trouble  
I'm not your answer  
But I'm a listening ear  
Reality has left you reeling  
All facts and no feeling  
No faith and all fear  
I don't know why a good man will fall  
While a wicked one stands  
And our lives blow about  
Like flags on the land  
Who's at fault is not important  
Good intentions lie dormant  
And we're all to blame  
While apathy acts like an ally  
My enemy and I are one and the same  
I don't know why the innocents fall  
While the monsters still stand  
And our lives blow about  
Like flags on the land  
I don't know why our words are so proud  
Yet their promise soothing  
And our lives blow about  
Like flags in the wind  
You who mourn will be comforted  
You who hunger will hunger no more  
All the last shall be first, of this I am sure  
You who weep now will laugh again  
All you lonely be lonely no more  
Yes, the last will be first, of this I'm sure  
I don't know why the innocents fall  
While the monsters stand  
I don't know why the little ones thirst  
But I know the last shall be first  
I know the last shall be first  
I know the last shall be first

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