

# Flower Man

## Extreme

He speaks of meekness being no sign of weakness  
Gently placing the flower in the gun  
Well intended pacifism, a naive idealism  
Singing his favorite Lennon song Bleeding heart insisting preach the path of least resisting  
Milk and honey rolling off of his tongue  
War is not the answer, turn the other cheek  
And offer sacrificing on the altar of love, of love Flower man, singing let's all give peace a chance  
Flower man keep your head buried in the sand  
Flower man, you're my enemy's best friend  
Flower man, you misguided Utopian Peace ain't appeasing like it's always the season  
Never needing to weather the storm  
Betting on your better angels, ignoring human nature  
In truth, better to let it go Lion and lamb lay in your land of make pretend  
Forgetting every soldier and son  
Lest you care to measure all the blood and the treasure  
Must be something worth fighting for  
No, is it worth fighting for? Flower man, singing let's all give peace a chance  
Flower man keep your head buried in the sand  
Flower man, you're my enemy's best friend  
Flower man, liberty is a well armed lamb Ladies and gentlemen  
I give you flower man  
Love is on the way  
Love is on the way  
Or so they say He speaks of meekness being no sign of weakness  
Gently placing the flower in the gun  
Well intended pacifism, a naive idealism  
Singing his favorite Lennon song Bleeding heart insisting, preach the path of least resisting  
Milk and honey rolling off of his tongue  
War is not the answer, turn the other cheek  
And offer sacrificing on the altar of love Flower man singing let's all give peace a chance  
Flower man, keep your head buried in the sand  
Flower man you're my enemy's best friend  
Flower man, liberty is a well armed lamb

Lyrics provided by

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