Red Flag

[Billy Talent](#)

Cast off the crutch that kills the pain
The red flag wavin' never meant the same
The kids of tomorrow don't need today
When they live in the sins of yesterdayCast off the crutch that kills the pain
The red flag wavin' never meant the same
The kids of tomorrow don't need today
When they live in the sins of yesterdayWell, I've never seen us act like this
Our only hope is in minds of kids
And they'll show us a thing or twoOur only weapons are the guns of youth
It's only time before they tighten the noose
And then the hunt will be on for youThe red flag wavin' never meant the same, no
The red flag wavin' never meant the sameCast off the crutch that kills the pain
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When they live in the sins of yesterdayCast off the crutch that kills the pain
The red flag wavin' never meant the same
The kids of tomorrow don't need today
When they live in the sins of yesterdayLike the smallest bee packs a sting
Like the pawn checkmates a King
We'll attack at the crack of dawnBuild a ladder if there's a wall
Don't be afraid to slip and fall
Speak for yourself or they'll speak for youThe red flag wavin' never meant the same, no
The red flag wavin' never meant the same, goCast off the crutch that kills the pain
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The kids of tomorrow don't need today
When they live in the sins of yesterdayLike a fire, don't need water
Like a jury, needs a liar
Like a riot, don't need order
Like a madman needs a martyrWe don't need them
We don't need them
We don't need them
We don't need themWe don't need them
We don't need them
We don't need them
We don't need themCast off the crutch that kills the pain
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