

# Red Flag (Burnout Revenge OST)

## Billy Talent

Cast off the crutch that kills the pain  
The red flag waving never meant the same  
The kids of tomorrow don't need today  
When they live in the sins of yesterday  
Cast off the crutch that kills the pain  
The red flag waving never meant the same  
The kids of tomorrow don't need today  
When they live in the sins of yesterday  
Well I've never seen us act like this  
Our only hope is the minds of kids  
And they'll show us a thing or two  
Our only weapons are the guns of youth  
It's only time before they tighten the noose  
And then the hunt will be on for you  
The red flag waving never meant the same, no  
The red flag waving never meant the same  
Cast off the crutch that kills the pain  
The red flag waving never meant the same  
The kids of tomorrow don't need today  
When they live in the sins of yesterday  
Cast off the crutch that kills the pain  
The red flag waving never meant the same  
The kids of tomorrow don't need today  
When they live in the sins of yesterday  
Like the smallest bee packs a sting  
Like a pawn checkmates a king  
We'll attack at the crack of dawn  
Build a ladder if there's a wall  
Don't be afraid to slip and fall  
Speak for yourself or they'll speak for you  
The red flag waving never meant the same, no!  
The red flag waving never meant the same, no!  
Cast off the crutch that kills the pain  
The red flag waving never meant the same  
The kids of tomorrow don't need today  
When they live in the sins of yesterday  
Cast off the crutch that kills the pain  
The red flag waving never meant the same  
The kids of tomorrow don't need today  
When they live in the sins of yesterday  
Like a fire  
Don't need water  
Like a jury  
Needs a liar  
Like a riot  
Don't need order  
Like a madman  
Needs a martyr  
We don't need them  
We don't need them  
We don't need them  
We don't need them

We don't need them

We don't need them

We don't need them

We don't need them Cast off the crutch that kills the pain

The red flag waving never meant the same

The kids of tomorrow don't need today

When they live in the sins of yesterday Cast off the crutch that kills the pain

The red flag waving never meant the same

The kids of tomorrow don't need today

When they live in the sins of yesterday (we don't need them, we don't need them) Cast off the crutch that kills  
the pain (we don't need them, we don't need them)

The red flag waving never meant the same (we don't need them, we don't need them)

The kids of tomorrow don't need today (we don't need them, we don't need them)

When they live in the sins of yesterday We don't need them!

Songwriters

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