

## Red flag - 1/1

**Interprété par 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

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...  
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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...

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The red flag waving never meant the same  
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When they live in the sins of yesterday

Like a fire, don't need water  
Like a jury, needs a liar  
Like riot, don't need order  
Like a madman, needs a martyr

We don't need them!

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We don't need them!