

# The Spark That Bled

Flaming Lips

I accidentally touched my head  
And noticed that I had been bleeding  
For how long I didn't know  
What was this, I thought, that struck me?  
What kind of weapons have they got?  
The softest bullet ever shot

I stood up and I said, yeah!  
I stood up and I said, yeah!  
I stood up and I said, hey! Yeah!

From this moment on  
Blaring like a trumpet  
Coming from above us and somewhere below  
The confidence of knowing  
Descending to relieve us of the struggle  
To believe it's so

I stood up and I said, yeah!  
I spoke up and I said, hey!  
I stood up and I said, hey! Yeah!

And it seemed to cause a chain reaction  
It had momentum, it was gaining traction  
It was all the rage, it was all the fashion  
The outreached hands had resigned themselves  
To holding onto something that they never had  
And that's too bad  
'Cause in reality there was no reaction

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