

# Put the Waterbug in the Policeman's Ear

Flaming Lips

Carry your flags, march into that fictional cause and show off  
that medal  
Just don't reach for that gun  
Reach for that gun  
Carry that banner, build that heart out of stone  
Just don't reach for that gun  
You scaled the high horse and I felt the change  
I know the difference between you and me  
You cleaned the outside of your chalice but it's filled with robbery  
And self indulgence...Just like the rest of us  
You wear that cross like a crown. You wear that cross like a dagger  
Come down from that tower,  
Nothing will be the outcome.  
Nothing is the outcome