

There Is Know Right There Is Know Wrong

Flaming Lips

Motherfucking sweet
Motherfucking sweet
Motherfucking sweet

There is a butterfly
Its wings are broken
It tries to escape
But the wind is too strong
There is a worm
He crawls up the leaf that
Holds him above the
Hungry ants

And now from religion
I've learned so much hate
I want to assassinate
The imitation Christ
That lives amongst us
And feeds off the desperate
Like thousands of maggots
Sucking out your love

There I guess you were right
And there I guess you were wrong
And there is no God
I can hear it in my song
There is no mom
And there is no dad
There's nothin' good
And there's nothin' bad

Wake up, wake up
Wake up, wake up, wake up!

Soon we arrive
We are sheltered in our tribes
One tramples on the other
Till there is nothing left

There is know right
And there is know wrong
And there is no God
I can hear it in my song
There is no mom
And there is no dad
There's nothin' good
And there's nothin' bad

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