

No Flags

Ryan Adams

Not even a shadow
Follows in my steps
And you know we only break the barriers
Of the things we don't count anymore

Just chip away [?]
Just chip away their perfect control [?]
You'll find them [?]
No flags to hide behind anymore

The radiation
Reaches up across the wall
We sleep in the battle stations
Military rations and rats in the floors

Slip away, they're lost in their power
Slip away, their perfect control
You'll find [?] to carry
No flag to hide behind anymore
No flag to hide behind anymore