Galactic Cowboys, Flag

Calling zealots of the inane Dwelling on microcosmic lane Outside the cosmic play unfolds Indifferent to the truth that you hold

Screamin' in the streets with fists held high

Wavin' your flag in the air Metal and leather and hair Do you want to know if I even care?

When all the answers are made clear Silence is all mankind will hear

Marchin' in the streets with arrogant pride

Wavin' your flag in the air Rainbows and leather and flair Do you want to know if I even care? Wavin' your flag in the air Civilization beware Do you want to know if I even care?

I don't care.

Wavin' your flag in the air Anger, rebellion, dispair Do you want to know if I even care?

I don't care.