Live, Mirror Song

I know that I should think about giving
And think about
Helping out
And think about
Think about living
But I can't seem to rescue myself

What about my bank account
And my holy desert shield
That keep me dry under the arms?
Flags and mental jewelry's all I know
And they keep my happy and warm inside

So I said unto this man
"Who are you and where do you come from?"
And he proceeded to tell me many things

But I said nothing at all

For the flowers in the corner, by the room,
In the window, and the sun
Said it all

At least they said they would
Said they could
Mama said they would
Do me good