

The Flaming Lips, The Gash

Is that gash in your leg
Really why you have stopped?
Cause I've noticed all the others
Though they're gashed, they're still going
Cause I feel like the real reason
That you're quitting, that you're admitting
That you've lost all the will to battle on

Will the fight for our sanity
Be the fight of our lives?
Now that we've lost all the reasons
That we thought that we had

Still the battle that we're in
Rages on till the end
With explosions, wounds are open
Sights and smells, eyes and noses
But the thought that went unspoken
Was understanding that you're broken
Still the last volunteer battles on

Battles on
Battles on