

# The Flaming Lips, The Spark That Bled

I accidentally touched my head  
and noticed that it had been bleeding  
for how long i did not know.  
What was this, I thought, that struck me?

What kind of weapons have they got?  
the softest bullet ever shot...

I stood up and I said yeah!!  
I stood up and i said yeah  
I stood up and i said Hey, Yeah!

From this moment on  
blaring like a trumpet  
comin from above us  
and somewhere below

the confidence of knowing

decsending to relieve us  
of the struggle to believe its so

I stood up and i said yeah  
I spoke up and i said Hey  
I stood up and i said hey yeah

And it seemed to cause a chain reaction  
It had momentum it was gaining traction  
it was all the rage it was all the fashion  
the outreached hands had resigned themselves to

holding on to something that they never had

and thats too bad  
'cause in reality there was no reaction

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and saw that it was bleeding  
for how long i did not know.