

Cage The Elephant, Lotus

Woke before the morning sun, I found tucked beneath the hill.
I sat and watched it rise, it hit the sky and burst to flames.
The lotus flowers got me thinkin 'bout the way that we live.
I got this feeling, its gonna stop...

Driven by religion, running backwards down a one-way road
I've caused collisions, big decisions trying to save your soul.
Manifest destiny is just a fancy word for murder.
I got this feeling, its gonna stop...

A billion faces running round my head.
I got opinions but they don't mean shit.
Keep dropping bombs until the whole worlds dead. They'll say its all been done and its all been said
Turn this message into a pop movement. A fashion statement, call it politics. You can mark my words

Look outside the box my friend, your hearts been dead since who knows when.
Its seems we missed the mark, lost all hope and given in.
Pack up your suitcase, take a handkerchief and wipe off your chin
The fear that drives you needs to be stopped.

A billion faces running round my head.
I got opinions but they don't mean shit.
Keep dropping bombs until the whole worlds dead. They'll say its all been done and its all been said
Turn this message into a pop movement. A fashion statement, call it politics. You can mark my words

Fell into a daze and found my mind was gone and laid to waste.
A battleground indeed where holy wars had taken place.
I saw the sunset, watched it travel down and tear through the ground. But the hate that drives us ne