

No For An Answer, Answer Me

No one answers me,
No one will ever answer me,
What is the difference from flock to flock,
Are we so different or is it just talk?
It seems so self-righteous that we'd stand apart,
We wave mindless flags and brag about heart,
You cannot judge a man by a mark upon his hand,
It's blind, it's stupid, it's intensely naive,
To assume that we are morally supreme,
Sure I have vision and search for insight,
But no one can claim to be permanently right.