

# The Flobots, There's A War Going On For Your M

Media mavens mount surgical strikes from trapper keeper collages and online magazine racks  
Cover girl cutouts throw up pop-up ads  
Infecting victims with silicone shrapnel  
Worldwide passenger pigeons deploy paratroopers  
Now it's raining pornography  
Lovers take shelter  
Post-production debutantes pursue you in Nascar chariots  
They construct ransom letters from biblical passages and bleed mascara into the holy water  
supplies  
There's a war going on for your mind  
Industry insiders slang test tube babies to corporate crack heads  
They flash logos and blast ghettos  
Their embroidered neckties say "Stop Stitching";  
Conscious rappers and whistle blowers get stitches made of acupuncture needles and marionette  
strings  
There is a war going on for your mind  
Professional wrestlers and vice presidents want you to believe them  
The desert sky is their blue screen  
They superimpose explosions  
They shout at you  
"Pay no attention to the men behind the barbed curtain  
Nor the craters beneath the draped flags  
Those hoods are there for your protection  
And meteors these days are the size of corpses"  
There's a war going on for your mind  
We are the insurgents