

## Arming Eritrea

### Future of the Left

Come on, Rick! I'm not a prize  
I'm not a cynical one of those guys  
Come on, Rick! I'm not a rope  
Now pull your socks up  
Come on, Rick! I'm not a child  
I'm not special or one of a kind  
Come on, Rick! I'm not a drunk  
I know my own worth

I'm an adult!  
I'm an adult!  
A common purpose  
A common goal

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I'm an adult!  
I'm an adult!  
A common purpose  
Gains value as a common goal  
Let's flail together  
If we must flail at all

Deep in the heart of the battle,  
Caught in the switch of the flow,  
Freedom from notes, she sells freedom from songs,  
She sells freedom and arms Eritrea.

I could have make these excuses in my sleep  
As if anyone had doubted them at all  
But if we arm Eritrea  
Then won't have to pay her  
And everyone can go home

I've got to seek paranoia where I find  
As if anyone had doubted it all  
But if we arm Eritrea  
Then won't have to pay her  
And everyone can go home

Yeah!