

## Rifle

## Lagwagon

I'm not the one who is pointing the finger,  
You hypocrite  
We're not true enough to be part,  
But I speak of what I have learned  
I haven't a flag to be burned

Born wrong  
Descend upon us, you're only honest,  
But are you an artist  
Or just a preacher to those,  
Who want to hate everything you told them to see

Everything you told them to hear,  
We simply ask them to listen  
And express what we feel  
Born right  
Rifle me

Playing on their sympathy  
You're the one waving the flag  
You're the one starting the war,  
We're not compromising or trying to conquer