

The Flock

"Clown"

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Come see the bullets fly
Across a blood red sky
Hear children's voices sing
Their song of suffering
Who's that clown
Bringing people down
Take a look and see
Thoughts painted by some freak
Some cat attempts to speak
Talking 'bout a new direction
Talking 'bout a love infection
See that clown
Spreading love around
Let him be
See people holding hands
Beginning to understand
That plan communication
Will end all complication
See that clown
Spreading love around
Let him be

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