

## **Caleb Lionheart**

### **"Flag-Folding"**

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My God, my God! There's nothing left inside this heart  
Except the memory of what we used to be.  
Silence us? Bamboo is begging to call a bluff  
In an attempt to re-educate me.

You can't create me in your image  
Or imagine me as something you create.

Dith Pran, you better scribble this all down.  
Just because it's written doesn't mean that they'll  
believe.  
Cambodian mud painted red as the setting sun  
In an attempt to re-educate me.

You can calm a tongue by ripping it from a mouth  
But you can't change my mind by muffling the sound

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