Billy Squier
"Red Flag"

(We want out, We want out, We want out, We want out)

Cast off the crutch that kills the pain
The Red Flag waving never meant the same
The kids of tomorrow don't need today
When they live in the sins of yesterday

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Well I've never seen us act like this
Our only hope is the minds of kids
And they'll show us a thing or two

Our only weapons are the guns of youth
It's only time before they tighten the noose
And then the hunt will be on for you

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No, The Red Flag waving never meant the same

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Like the smallest bee packs a sting
Like a pawn checkmates a King
We'll attack at the crack of dawn

Build a ladder if there's a wall
Don't be afraid to slip and fall
Speak for yourself or they'll speak for you

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Like a fire
Don't need water
Like a jury
Needs a liar
Like a riot
Don't need order
Like a madman
Needs a martyr

We don't need them, We don't need them, We don't
need them, We don't need them, We don't need them,
We don't need them, We don't need them, We don't
need them

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(**Background** We don't need them)
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We don't need them