

## **Extreme "Flower Man"**

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He speaks of meekness  
Being no sign of weakness  
Gently placing the flower in the gun  
Well intended pacifism a naive idealism  
Singing his favourite Lennon song  
Bleeding heart insisting preach  
The path of least resisting  
Milk and honey rolling off of his tongue  
War is not he answer turn the other cheek  
And offer sacrificing on the altar of love

Flower man  
Singing lets all  
Give peace a chance  
Flower man  
Keep your head  
Buried in the sand  
Flower man  
You're my enemy's  
Best friend  
Flower man  
You misguided utopian

Peace in appeasing  
Like it's always in season  
Never needed to weather the storm  
Betting on your better angels  
Ignoring human nature in truth  
Red tooth and in claw  
Lion and lamb lay  
In your land of make pretend  
Forgetting every soldier and son  
Lest you care  
To measure all the blood  
And the treasure  
Must be something worth  
Fighting for. No?  
Is it worth fighting for?

Flower man singing  
Lets all  
Give peace a chance

Flower man  
Keep your head  
Buried in the sand  
Flower man  
You're my enemy's  
Best friend  
Flower man  
Liberty  
Is a well armed lamb

Ladies and gentlemen  
I give you flower man

Love is on the way  
Love is on the way  
Or so they say

He speaks of meekness  
Being no sign of weakness  
Gently placing  
The flower in the gun  
Well intended pacifism  
A naive idealism  
Singing his favourite Lennon song  
Bleeding heart insisting preach  
The path of least resisting  
Milk and honey rolling off  
Of his tongue  
War is not he answer  
Turn the other cheek  
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