

# **Flobots**

## **"Mayday!!!"**

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Born in the flood, bloody finger-paint sets  
Black marketed fresh water canons, forget me not  
Epitaph, airbrush with death  
White T's, wife beaters, button up, reattach flesh

In between the lines, outside of the law  
Underneath the veil we dig our foundations  
We navigate the globe trying to find a pattern to break  
the mold  
With a family to feed there's nowhere we won't go

But what if were caught?  
They said I'm a snitch  
Shot at the check point  
Found with his throat slit

There's spray paint on the teleprompter  
(But what if were caught?)  
Anchorman screams that he's seen a monster  
(They said I'm a snitch)  
Mayday, there's bloodstains on his shirt  
(Shot at the check point)  
Mayday, they say that he's gone berserk

Sometimes, when I wanna shut out this world  
Wanna rip up this page  
Wanna pour out this heart  
Wanna get up on this stage

And my lips become percussion  
And my fists become the rage  
And I pound on this table  
Till it gives me something to say

Then I think about things  
That I've seen right in front of me  
That I don't wanna believe  
Gimme one of these mikes

Let me let ?em know the way that it is  
Is not how it's gonna be  
Not if we don't let ?em get ahead of us

The present tensions, no threat

It's just a fence across the path  
That we're already ready to walk  
Rock solid footsteps, let 'em put up obstacles  
And prove that it isn't possible, fuck that

We don't give 'em any weight  
True liberty and freedoms at stake  
Peace will never become passÃfÂ©  
Live my life until my last day

It was half-past eight in the bat cave  
When the cracks in the plaster collapsed  
And gave way to gaps in the pavement  
Mayday, mayday

Put it on blast  
For the passengers and messengers  
'Cause this is a disaster  
Where the fuck are the rescue workers?

Not far off, pissing on a cop car  
In the hall with a Pop-Tart  
Sipping liquor in the rock bar  
Everyone climb to the frontline, lunchtime's canceled

All hands on deck to pull, survivors from the landfill  
Onlookers, passers-by brush off your shoulders  
Shake off that rubble

Break free from your standstill

Signs of a better world, causes we understand  
Failures we expected to occur  
And bring redemption for our sins  
(In between the lines, outside of the law)  
Safety from the crowds in the shadows on the run  
(Underneath the veil)

We write our own Cider House Rules  
To keep alive rituals that prove their worth  
Search for systems we can trust  
Rhythms we can lock into

This is madness, salvage teams can't bandage  
Hope, when it's damaged or broken compassion  
Not enough rope in the van  
When world is collapsing, our mode of action

Broadcast through the glass, all we can manage

Donate with the plastic scraps from the salad  
Hoping to balance, emotions invalidated  
And staged on 4:3 aspects

Just ballast for sadness, lives shattered  
Are standard fare for cameras and channels stare  
No abracadabras, no faster answers or mantras for  
disasters  
Remastered or plastered, we got it all backwards  
Do you know the faction you're backing?

It's another man down, another mother gone  
Child drowned, another silenced song  
Solitude, another kind of strong  
I miss you, another strung along

Missing in action  
Another page is blackened burned  
Turned, ashes to ashes  
Dust off the flags and the caskets

We'll never find another you  
Despite the life of love we knew  
These lightning times are trouble  
Who can't count the strikes that punished through?

The bonds we thought would never break  
And never will and never change and never fade  
But there's the rage  
Of losing you to their mistakes

In between the lines  
(Signs of a the next movement)  
Refuge from the crowd  
(Outside of the law)  
Causes we understand

Hands that trace instructions  
For descendants in the shadows on the run  
(Underneath the veil)  
Failures we expected to occur  
And bring redemption for our sins  
(In between the lines)  
In between the lines

In between the lines, outside of the law  
Underneath the veil  
In between the lines, outside of the law  
Underneath the veil

In between the lines, outside of the law

Underneath the veil  
(We carve our foundations)  
In between the lines, outside of the law  
In between the lines

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