

## Harvey Danger "Humility On Parade"

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This road leads to Rome  
That road leads to ruin  
I'm all up in the madding crowd  
The general's been screwin' us around

The land's no longer arable  
The farmhands all feel terrible  
A river red with rebel blood to sweep us off our feet  
Do you remember?

Humility on parade, humility on parade  
The welcome was overstayed  
Humility on parade  
Let it run, let it run, let the river run

The remnants of the leisure class will crumble  
Smug bastards will be humbled  
Forcible miscegenation  
No bow ties, no invitations  
Goodbye to all of that

You gotta look the prisoners in the eyes  
A boldness in their stare you might not recognize  
As you struggle to recall your names  
Family and Christian, family and Christian

Family and Christian  
Untenable position  
Here comes the inquisition  
Yeah, it'll come, it'll come, it'll surely come

I am the mustard on the wedding dress  
The weevil in the watercress  
I lost the language, I confess  
Beyond the false horizon lies the rising up, the rising  
up

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