

## Icons

### "Cry"

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#### CHORUS:

People rise up to the evil  
Raise your flag and make a stand  
Love the world and everything on it  
But never ever understand  
No, never ever understand  
No

Metal bars run through my head  
Twisted in the hands of the working dead  
They're gonna sound off sound off to the right  
Live it up in my mind tonight  
But that's all right, that's okay  
I could've taken the easy way  
I could've lift it up shut it up put it in a box  
I could've turned around banned the sound take it to  
the underground

Cat smiles  
He understands  
Bowing down to the iron hands  
He's gonna rip it UP  
The litter box  
Never die never kill that's all that's all  
That's all right that's okay  
I wouldn't have it another way  
Dream of rain in the desert  
And a day I'll have my fill  
Dream of wrong right black white  
Well-adjusted hermaphrodite

#### CHORUS

Lizards poke their heads outside the wall  
Mother Mary's bleeding on the cross  
Taxi driver fares Italian clown  
Little boy is caught with his pants down

Fury through memory  
I got a hi ho silver and a new TV  
I got a burning passion for the never been seen

I got glory glory glory glory  
One two three eternity  
Three four five I'm still alive now

#### CHORUS

What I do in the basement can never be seen  
He's got some big attitude 'cause he wrote the dream  
He's got a parrot on his shoulder a scar on his hand  
Parrot spouts these words that he don't understand  
But that's all right  
That's okay  
I can look the other way  
I am cool like the ocean nothin' ever touch me  
Nothin' try nothin' die nothin' ever gonna get by  
I cry

#### CHORUS

He delivers it in rainbows and shades of black and gold  
Trying to tell stories that have never been told  
The pawn would be piper the piper would be king  
And not one would no what was happening  
Said that's all right that's okay  
I wouldn't have it another way  
I wouldn't lift it up shut it up put it in a box  
I wouldn't turn around ban the sound take it to the  
underground

What's here  
This hemisphere  
Is so Goddamn different than the next most near  
Up down all around  
Little droplets melt the frown  
Always try always die always seem to get by  
I cry  
Cry cry cry cry cry cry

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