

Adam Green, Getting Led

I was a nation
Bound to my station

Getting Led x3

You saw beyond me
Pounding down on me

Getting led x3

A man fills his quotient
It changed his notions
Now you see of glimpse of liberty
But fame could be gerish
It ends his marriage
To all that you could want for him to be
We leave tomorrow just human cargo

Getting Led x3

Wise to protect us
No one is precious

Getting Led x3

Life was a monster
I'm glad we lost her
Don't you let some priest go to your head
Nice to be nervous
That's your purpose
It's awful and it finds us getting led

Oh, we're getting led x7