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