Fish, State Of Mind

You can't elect a dream revolution

It's just a state of mind.

when you've a bullet in the back of your mind.

I don't trust the government, I don't trust alternatives. It's not that I'm paranoid, it's just thats the way it is. Every day I hear a little scream inside. Every day I find it's gettin louder. I just want to reach out and touch someone. 'Cause I find I need a friend in this dark hour. We the people are gettin' tired of your lies. We the people now believe that it's time. We're demanding our rights to the answers. We'll elect a president to a state of mind. I trust in conspiracies, in the power of the military. In this wilderness of mirrors here, not even my speech is free. Every day I hear a little scream inside. Everyday I find it's gettin' louder. I just want to reach out and touch someone. 'Cause I find I need a friend in this dark hour. We the people want it straight for a change. 'Cause we the people are gettin of your games. If you insult us with cheap propaganda, We'll elect a president to a state of mind. Every day I hear a little scream inside. Every day I find it's gettin louder. I just want to reach out and touch someone, 'Cause I find I need a friend in this dark hour. When we the people have our backs to the wall, do we the people then assume control? When it's too late to stop our own execution, when we're faced with the final solution,