

Head Automatica, Mu-Shu Pork Empire

a cosmonaut said today, a world at peace..is a world thats ok
we must fight to repair
an astronaut said to me, are you happy with watching your tv
simply lost in a stare
my father asked of me, are you to proud to fight for your country?
if by proud you mean scared
we're hurting inside, we're hurting inside...
and all around the world, wemake ourselves at home
we're hurting inside, with everything we do
spaceman landed down, asked wheres love and I answered with a frown
sometimes the lost cannot be found
a solider said tonight, a night alone is a night that's alright
love is quick to grow stale
a woman asked of me, would I show her the love she needs to see
and I replied "dear you are blind"
we're hurting inside, we're hurting inside...
and all around the world, we make ourselves at home
we're hurting inside, with everything we do
it doesn't make much sense, for her to hold her heart in her defense
for it is black and has run dry
a man who bows before his leader is a man who is no more
for no man is without his pride