

# Pearl Jam, Dissident

she nursed him there, over a night  
i wasn't so sure she wanted him to stay  
what to say...what to say  
but soon she was down, soon he was low  
at a quarter past...a holy no...  
she had to turn around  
when she couldn't hold, oh...she folded...  
a dissident is here  
escape is never, the safest path  
a dissident, a dissident is here  
and to this day, she's glided on  
always home but so far away  
like a word misplaced  
nothing said, what a waste  
when she had contact...with the conflict...  
there was meaning, but she sold him to the state  
she had to turn around  
when she couldn't hold...she folded...  
a dissident is here  
escape is never, the safest path  
a dissident, a dissident is here  
she gave him away when she couldn't hold...no...she folded...  
a dissident is here  
escape is never, the safest path  
a dissident, a dissident is here  
couldn't hold on...she couldn't hold...no...she folded...  
a dissident is here  
escape is never the safest place  
a dissident is here