

# Babel Fish, The Speechwriter

The Speechwriter said  
Please President let me stay in bed  
I'm fighting a war  
I can't face the mirror anymore  
The Speechwriter's dead  
I'm speechless he said

My wall is broken  
My truth is based on lies  
My eyes are opened  
I've seen through your disguise  
My wall is broken  
My wall is broken  
My wall just fell down

The officer said  
Dear General, new thoughts filled my head  
I think I've been wrong  
I've taken your orders way too long  
I've clenched to my tree  
Like a leaf in late fall  
I truly believe  
In nothing at all

My wall is broken...