

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...