Dogma, The Truth Is Bad Politics

Pressing the like-minded flesh, hand after hand Another broken promise, another master plan Buy back your visions and dreams sold in a can

I'll tell you what you want to hear I'll whisper dirty lies into your ear Let me hold you down while I tie you up Let me tie you up, let me tie you up, let me tie you up

You want more, but it's never enough You want it fast, but not too rough When you need a friend that you can trust

I'll tell you what you want to hear I'll whisper dirty lies into your ear Let me hold you down while I tie you up Let me hold you down while I tie you up, oh yeah yeah yeah Let me tie you up, let me tie you up

There's no gain without some pain And there's no shame, no one to blame I've got good reasons to believe I've got no reason to deceive I've got no reason to deceive There's no reason

Let me hold you down while I tie you up Let me hold you down while I tie you up, oh yeah yeah yeah Let me tie you up, let me tie you up

Uh, oh, yeah Always got to be, always got to Freedom, freedom