

# Mates of State, Separate The People

I will set it up with you  
We will get inside his head  
And we will tell him how to leave a bitter land

I'll pretend I never know what the giants put them through  
And all the shame he made in you  
You are the bigger man

And the arms are crossed and the stills must all come down  
It's time to separate the people from the men who disregard them

I will set it up with you  
We will get inside his head  
And we will tell him how to be a bigger man

The arms are crossed and the stills must all come down  
It's time to separate the people from the men who disregard them