

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