Spirit, Prelude - Nothing To Hide

You have the world at your fingertips
No one can make it better than you
You have the world at your fingertips
But see what you've done to the rain and the sun
So many changes have all just begun, to reap
I know you're asleep
Wake Up

Swastika plug in your wear
Jealous stars in your pants
Top turning nothing to bear
Except the view or the dare
We got nothing to hide
No we got nothing to hide
We're married to the same bride
We're married to the same bride
She eats away from inside
And we got nothing to hide
Drink down it, a jug full of beer
The bloated heads in your hands
Thats freezing the mouse trap is there
He knows he's blown his last chance
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