

# The Echoing Green, Anthem

Radio video always the same  
Bigshots putting more noise in my brain  
It's not real  
You're just a TV face in a TV place  
You're so proper with your suit and tie  
If God looked you right in the eye would you follow  
Or just turn your face - fall from grace

Your commercial's universal  
Deceit broadcast worldwide

You can't make me comfortable  
Your conscience is a carnival  
Well I've got something that you can't buy

I hear you say that you "feel for me";  
With your false sense of empathy I don't swallow  
You make the world a wreck when you cash your check  
Your clothes are expensive but your words are cheap  
I can see that you're falling asleep at the wheel  
It's gonna be a short ride with the lies you drive

You can't make me comfortable  
Your conscience is a carnival  
Well I've got something that you can't buy  
And I don't want my MTV  
Or the coffin that you've cut for me  
I've found my answers up in the sky

Come tomorrow  
Stay or follow  
Will you undermine or understand?

You can't make me comfortable  
Your conscience is a carnival  
Well I've got something that you can't buy  
And I don't want my MTV  
Or the coffin that you've cut for me  
I've found my answers up in the sky