

David Fonseca

"State Of The Union"

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Sweet dreams, all met with derision
This train, it was armed for collision
It's a shame, it's a shame, it's a shame

Clap your hands in the sparkle and glitter
Shake your heads at the twisted and bitter
Oh, they don't know how lucky they are

Foot down for the alienation
Look on as your love, it gets lost in translation
To a language that nobody understands

But there are smiles as they erode and corrupt you
Of the great expectations you could never live up to
We are lost, we are lost, we are lost

Get your coat, because the righteous are leaving
Because they can't work out what the hell to believe in
It's a shame, it's a shame, it's a shame

No abandon, no heartfelt desire
No love could be worth getting fired
For real, it's surreal, it's so real

So paint over the cracks and then cover
What you thought was the worst-ever pain with another
And the first one, it always comes free

How they love you, so cold and so vicious
With friends like these, well, who needs politicians
The first one, it always comes free
They tell you heroin takes like ice cream

Clever men know all that and all this
And they will talk and they will talk and they don't
fucking listen
It's a shame, it's a shame, it's a shame

It's no life, but God, it's a living
Come on, Jesus Christ, come back, all is forgiven
We are lost, we are lost, we are lost

Have no fear of the state of the nation
Let the facts have no bearing on public relations
It's a shame, it's a shame, it's a shame

What a model of Christian behaviour
Preach on with the message of "Go fuck thy neighbour"
It's a shame, it's a shame, it's a shame
A shame, it's a shame

Watch your step by the crowd of fanatics
While they kill in the name of applied mathematics
And you hate the system even though you invented it
Go kill your brothers and claim self defense of it
Picking up all the secrets and the tricks to being
One of the guys whom the shit never sticks to
Take your seats for the final calamity
Don't you look so serious, hell, what can the matter be?
Another day and the rot's getting faster
And all the machines started killing their master
It's a shame, it's a shame, it's a shame
It's a shame, it's a shame, it's a shame
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It's a shame, it's a shame, it's a shame

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