

## Hanover Saints "Jolt The Press"

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Fast, fast, fingers are typing  
A paycheck with the lies you're writing  
Character assignments  
And the condemnation is flying  
On last years favorite list  
Turned your back without a gist  
This fabrication of compassion  
Won't ever be missed

Now it's time to Jolt the press  
And we won't settle for anything less  
A rebuke in love to bring out the truth  
'cause you're no better than me and  
I'm no better than you  
Jolt the press (x2)

Do you think you are doing us a favor

'cause we aren't your special flavor  
I'd rather you say it to my face  
Shake hands and let there be grace  
But you stand on being a critic  
I don't have to buy it to hear it  
So we're gonna have fun before the  
press gets in  
Now it's your turn to read it

Do you see what you are saying (x2)  
When you talk about me

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