

## New Medicine

### "Drag It Down"

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They started work this morning down at city square  
They're pulling down the statues of our great  
grandfather's hero  
The new books said he wasn't such a great man after  
all  
And anyway remember that the times they are a-  
changing

Chorus:

Pull it down, drag it down  
Till there's nothing to look up to  
But the brand names on the posters all around

They proved on television last night that God was just a  
lie  
He never made the world at all  
It was just some sweet old fashioned rite  
So melt down all the ornaments, move out all the  
graves  
And let us build the disco that we need for our young  
braves

Chorus:

Pull it down, drag it down  
Till the hopes and dreams of all the ages  
Past are shattered on the ground

We think we are so clever killing heroes, killing magic,  
Until everything that's sacred is brought down to our  
level  
For Mammon is a jealous master, - leaves no room for  
any other  
All the questions left unanswered, all the answers gone  
forever  
So bow to the woman in the finest fur  
Bow to the man with the ace street cool  
Bow to the woman with all the power  
Bow to the man with all the money  
In whose sight are we equal now?  
Now that we've killed God

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