Mugison "The Pathetic Anthem"

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Every performer is a preacher
- we need to make a living
By giving a piece of the pie
Look me in the eye - tell me you believing

Every performer is a preacher Yeah we need to be adored We'd say it's giving and getting love But there are worms in this old dove

Where there are 2 and 2 together They start point their hand We're good - them bad We're glad - them sad

It's all one - pretending

Some are really good in their preaching Make me forget - all is respect Fake untill you make the perfect mistake And then hustle until your backbone brakes

Every performer is a preacher But some I think are for real Solid like brick or steel The ones that make you feel You got more love to give

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