

Shai Hulud "Orwell"

Visit "[Orwell](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

So you say it's all about credentials. What do you know
about honor?
Surely you can overlook principle for some momentary
incentive.
These are the scales of justice, as long as they tip your
way.
But my face could never make the front page.

I can hardly stomach it. I can barely keep it down.
What I'm supposed to fight for. What I should be proud
of.
This ethnocentric falsehood. A nation of backseat
drivers.
In a shot-out car named Ego, that takes me nowhere.

Won't be ruled by the media, won't be ruled by cathode
ray.
Won't pass any judgement based on your hall of the
story.
And you claim no hypocrisy in the existence of a
Papacy?
Where's the separation of church and state?

How am I free? Or am I free at all?

This blessed screen let's you know exactly where i am.
Market my information. I've been naked since birth.

Visit [Shai Hulud](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.