Adam Green

I was a nation Bound to my station Getting led, getting led, getting led You saw beyond me Pounding down on me Getting led, getting led, getting led A man fills his quotion He changed his notions Now you see a glimpse of liberty But fai? could be garish, It ends his marrige To all that you could want for him to be (want for him to be) We leave tomorrow Just human cargo Getting led, getting led, getting led Wise to protect us No one is precious Getting led, getting led, getting led Life was a monster I'm glad we lost her Don't you let some? go your head (? go to your head) Nice to be nervous That's your purpose It's awful then it finds us getting led Oh we're getting led Oh we're getting led Oh we're getting led