

Paid To Get Excited

Butch Walker

And the sky is falling upwards
On a summer desert night
While kids in school are forced to sing
The battle hymns just right
And the extras paid to get excited
On the TV screen
So doped up on diversion
That they don't know what it means

To be free to hate the ones you hate
Free to love the ones you love
Free to like the land you live on
Not the one who leads
All I'm sayin', dig the grave you lay in
After all, you make the call
Hang up before its too late

Make sure to give your full attention
Smile the best you can
Watch this hand give peace sign
While the other chokes a man
Cause he wants to love another man
They'll tell you that its bad
Cause some book that set the moral codes
Is glamorized in ads

And the back flipping, spike-haired preachers
Preaching through their headset mics
Saying God is the new Elvis and
He's gonna rock tonight
So just sip on that new energy drink
Although it tastes like shit
Cause a pretty t.v. couple
Says they can't live without it