

Empire

David Byrne

In national elections
In songs raised on high
With stirring emotions
As tears fill our eyes.

In democratic fever
For national defense
I am a mountain
I am a mountain
I am a mountain
Like birds upon a fence
Like birds upon a fence

Young artists and writers
Please heed the call
What's good for business
Is good for us all

For as it is in Nature
So it is in life:
The weak among us perish
The weak among us perish
The weak among us perish
The strong alone survive
The strong alone survive

Voices like thunder
Decisions like steel
The past and the future
They belong to us all

From every mountain
The water and the land
The world that we've created
The world that we've created
The world that we've created
By working hand in hand
By working hand in hand