

Pity And Fear

Harvey Danger

Remember Pericles?
He democratized the city with his mind
A little wisdom never hurt anyone
Tell that to Socrates
Telling the citizens what they needed to hear
But still they fed him hemlock
Now the Greeks don't speak my language
I don't get the relevance
I am irreverent, I have no reverence
Show me no deference, I'll do the same for you
La la la la
Did you ever know you're my tragic hero?
You be the pity; I'll be the fear
And every subscriber will know
what a truly great man you are.

In the conference room, he said to me quote:
Avoid your generation's
proclivity for irony and negativity
Held so commonly
Don't let me down, son
There was a car, the wheels came off it
And I know that nobody never made a profit
Center your gravity, boy
I'm counting on you to be my protégé
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
Cast it off with a wristflip
Your footsteps are filling up
Every time you turn around
You can see the idols and you'll be knocking them down
1, 2, 3, 4
ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
Did you ever know you're my tragic hero?
You be the pity, I'll be the fear
And every advertiser will know
what a truly great man you truly are

Some wear their politics like an aura
Some take it on like a mantle
Some can't hold a candle
Some touch, some dabble
But not you!