## **Pretend We're Dead**

What's up with what's going down In every city, in every town Cramping styles is the plan They've got us in the palm of every hand When we pretend that we're dead When we pretend that we're dead They can't hear a word we've said When we pretend that we're dead Turn the tables with our unity They neither moral nor majority Wake up and smell the coffee Or just say no to individuality When we pretend that we're dead When we pretend that we're dead They can't hear a word we've said When we pretend that we're dead Come on, come on, come on come on When we pretend that we're dead When we pretend that we're dead They can't hear a word we've said When we pretend that we're dead