

# Living with the Big Lie

Marillion

It all began with the bright light  
The bright light and the noise  
The chaos of the senses  
And the scream of desire

Touchin' and bein' touched  
A million lose ends to tie up  
Tickin' of the clock  
And the cradle rock

The colors stand still  
And then they move around  
Comin' in and out of focus  
Upside down

Empty winter trees  
How space feels  
Love of the soft  
Flowers and the sky

One fine day  
The chaos subsides  
Bleeds into awareness  
And a lifetime of surprise

The beauty of your mother's eyes  
The pain when you fall  
You drink it in and marvel at it all  
But you never really figure it out  
You get used to it

The babble of the family  
And the dumb TV  
Roar of the traffic  
And the thunder of jets

Chemicals in the water  
Drugs in the food  
The heat of the kitchen  
And the beat of the system

The attitude of authority  
And the laws and the rules  
Hit me square in the face  
First morning at school

The heroes and the zeros  
The first love of my life  
When to kiss and to kick  
And to keep your head down  
When they're choosin' the sides

I was never any good at it  
I was terrified most of the time  
I never got over it  
I got used to it

Alone in the city  
At seventeen  
With the hollow, the lonely  
The drowning and the drowned

I was made to feel worthless, the wretched and the mean  
Beat me up like a weapon  
I can't run away from or find a way 'round  
Holdin' on, holdin' on

The greed and the missiles  
Exploding somewhere every day  
Hideous dark secrets under the sea  
And in holes in the ground

The cold war's gone  
But those bastards'll find us another one  
They're here to protect you, don't you know?  
So get used to it, get used to it

Oh, the clash of religions  
And the loaded prayers  
Information the face of starvation  
And the state of the nation

The sense that it's useless  
And the fear to try  
Not believin' the leaders, the media that feeds us  
Livin' with the big lie

You get used to it  
Hey, you get used to it  
It's okay, it's okay, you get used to it