

# The Pathetic Anthem

Mugison

Every performer is a preacher  
- we need to make a living  
By giving a piece of the pie  
Look me in the eye - tell me you believing

Every performer is a preacher  
Yeah we need to be adored  
We'd say it's giving and getting love  
But there are worms in this old dove

Where there are 2 and 2 together  
They start point their hand  
We're good - them bad  
We're glad - them sad

It's all one - pretending

Some are really good in their preaching  
Make me forget - all is respect  
Fake untill you make the perfect mistake  
And then hustle until your backbone brakes

Every performer is a preacher  
But some I think are for real  
Solid like brick or steel  
The ones that make you feel  
You got more love to give