Stand and rise and before your eyes the lions will appear And when they do they'll be filling you with all the lies you will need to hear

Mr. Politician, just keep on dishin' your shit for the TV screen
Turn off his camera, he'll drop the propaganda faster than the poverty that he just seen

Got to bring it home We got to bring it home

See his campaign run by the power funds And makin' all the deals he can Isn't it funny what greed and money can do to the soul of a man

We don't seen nothin', hear nothin'
Just get their news stuffed down our throats at 10
Makes it hard to conceive who the fuck to believe
When I don't see no means to an end

We got to bring it home....

I don't know what to believe

We got to bring it home

Don't you think you're fooling me

We got to bring it home

In this world that's grown so cold

We got to bring it home

We will never know until we bring it home

Watch the walls around come tumbling down
Like a house that's built on a hill
How can we change a thing or even get in the ring
If we're living our lives in quilt

We don't see it comin' hear it comin' Acting like we know nothing, chills me to the bone Sure as hell stop foolin' ourselves Till we bring it home

We got to bring it home....

I don't know what to believe

We got to bring it home

Don't you think you're fooling me

We got to bring it home

In this world that's grown so cold

We got to bring it home

We will never know until we bring it home

Time has come now to bring it home We got to get it home
Time has come now to bring it home
We got to get it home
The truth we will never find
Jifford Twe bring it home