Thank you for your silence, your continuing compliance
It's your buried head so deep in sand that ushered in the virus
Oh no please don't lift a finger, don't get up, just sit right there
Don't worry about the thoughts inside your pretty little head

So we stick to the script and recite your lines Don't break from the character just keep it inside

But this is bullshit (bullshit)
It's finally coming into focus (focus)
You're lying and I think you know it but you're too afraid
To face the storm you helped create
Yeah this is bullshit (bullshit)
And did you think I wouldn't notice? (notice)
Cracks in your theory are showing like a broken vase
Your grip around me dissipates

And we are separated only by division and the walls that we create (And we are separated only by division and the walls that we create)
But we are more alike than different when we stop and take a minute face to face

(But we are more alike than different when we stop and take a minute face to face)

They say we're divided and we are conquered Yeah, but our enemies have never been each other, no

Because this is bullshit (bullshit)
It's finally coming into focus (focus)
You're lying and I think you know it but you're too afraid
To face the storm you helped create
Yeah this is bullshit (bullshit)
And did you think I wouldn't notice? (notice)
Cracks in your theory are showing like a broken vase
Your grip around me dissipates

So we scale the walls and fire escapes A wheat paste brush and cans of paint To cover up your walls with something new Because we all know, oh

Your signs say we're not good enough, not cute enough Not smart enough, not worth your love Out with the old and in with something new

Bullshit, I'm not sorry to say
That this is bullshit
You been lying to me
Bullshit and it always was
And you know and you know and you know
Yeah this is bullshit coming right at you
Bullshit coming home to roost
Bullshit and you're too afraid
To face the storm you helped create

This is bullshit, this is bullshit Bullshit and you're too afraid

To face the storm you helped create