

# H.E.S.

Robbie Williams

Brothers,  
If only God can judge us  
Then who clear up the rubbish down here  
Cause they don't care for us

There's trouble  
Calling out of that rubble  
The whole world is in a bubble I swear  
And the shit that you were fed  
is in your head

It's the heavy entertainment show  
See the world through a teaching eyes  
We are living in the wildest times  
Lost my mind a while ago  
When and where I do not know

We are living in a world of lies  
And we've been giving it the hardest fight  
In a hallway down below  
At the heavy entertainment show

She suspects  
The military conflicts  
And bankers let genocide fly  
We do what the man says then go to bed  
Then go to bed

At the heavy entertainment show  
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In a hallway down below  
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Hey good looking why don't you come over here  
Tell me a few things that I wanna hear  
You come whisper them inside of my ear  
Tear down the walls make them disappear

I said hey good looking would you come my way  
Still got a few songs left to play  
And I got two tickets would you like to go  
To the heavy entertainment show

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At the heavy entertainment show  
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