I'm hoping somebody's gonna hold my tongue.

Oh yes I'm hoping somebody's gonna hide my gun.

I'm hoping cause I don't wanna die this young

Oh yes I'm hoping I'm gone when the man comes along.

I'm hoping somebody's gonna hold my tongue.
But I've been taking his trouble for far too long.
Don't be afraid we're gonna right his wrongs.
And when the shit hits the fan he's gonna start to run.

If you wanna be part of a better restart (Ohhhhhh Ohhhh)
I can see a crack in the back of his weak heart. (Ohhhh Ohhhh)
We could turn it upside down with all the lies and disguises bu
ried underground.

Oh... You'll never hold me down...

We're all wrapped up in a web of lies Spun like a mummy but they missed our eyes They're waiting in the middle of their own demise But if we're marching together we can break inside

Even distant stars align And I've seen the rain erode rock in time. Even baby birds must fly in time.

I'm hoping somebody's gonna hold my tongue
But a screaming protester can't be wrong.
I know that somebody's gonna get it done.
Yes I'm hoping the megaphone man comes along.