

Nothing

Shihad

(We say you're an actor)
Been searching for a reason
To make us change
(We say you're an actor)
'Cause you got the whole world listening
But you've got nothing to say

And as we gathered in the ashes
I said, "Fire 'em up boys and let 'em go
They're making music for the masses
Sliced up real thin for the radio"

(We say you're an actor)
All that you took for granted
Has been replaced
(Replaced by an actor)
Now that you're left with nothing
But more of the same

And as we gathered in the ashes
I said, "Fire 'em up boys and let 'em go
They're making music for the masses
Sliced up real thin for the radio"

Who do you think you are?
Who do you think you are?
Who do you think you are?
We'll be climbing your way
We'll be climbing all the way

So, who do you think you are?
(Who do you think you are?)
Who do you think you are?
(Who do you think you are?)
Who do you think you are
(Who do you think you are?)

And as we gathered in the ashes
I said, "Fire 'em up boys and let 'em go
They're making music for the masses
Sliced up real thin for the radio

And as we gathered in the ashes
I said, "Fire 'em up boys and let 'em go
They're making music for the masses
Sliced up real thin for the radio

You all sound the same
(We say you're an actor)
With nothing to say