

National Hum

The Constantines

Your mayor is raising fences to keep bodies off the Don Valley Parkway.

Send your praises to the mechanics of the state
Singing sweetly from the mess into the valley of the damned

More and more neglected hands,
Judgment ripe, they're starting bands, working on a new solution,
youth is not absolution

They say 'I hate that sound!
When the porcine jamboree hits my town,
I've got a few words for the graceless herd!
The state ain't my shepherd!'

More and more neglected hands,
Judgment ripe, they're starting bands, working on a new solution,
youth is not absolution

Ole! to the kids
the state ain't my shepherd!

More and more neglected hands,
Judgment ripe, they're starting bands, Working on a new solution,
Youth is not absolution