United By Haircuts

The (International) Noise Conspiracy

United by music & haircuts

And brand new army of suits that got sawn up

To fit the smiles of the do-gooders parade

But it is not our nation state that needs to be saved

A glamorous posturing of old design

So join the safety crusade and we all feel fine

Yeah, you have been noble but bullshit is all I see

Uniting people around nationality

Hey, what does this mean we're building Bigger walls around you and me, and I said: Hey, who's really been saved by the (Small liberals, churchgoes) United artists crusade

Hey, what does this mean we're building Bigger walls around you and me, and I said: Hey, who's really been saved by the (Small liberals, churchgoes) United artists crusade

United by features of excess
Passing out crumbs at their convenience
The upper-class are laughing at us yet
Since you keep missing the target
A soothing tone of a whole lot of nothing
Entertainment aid to try to prove something
The power that produces poverty
Still remain intact for you and me

Hey, what does this mean we're building Bigger walls around you and me, and I said: Hey, who's really been saved by the (Small liberals, churchgoes) United artists crusade

Hey, what does this mean we're building Bigger walls around you and me, and I said: Hey, who's really been saved by the (Small liberals, churchgoes) United artists crusade

Hey, what does this mean we're building Bigger walls around you and me, and I said: Hey, who's really been saved by the (Small liberals, churchgoes) United artists crusade

Hey, what does this mean we're building Bigger walls around you and me, and I said: Hey, who's really been saved by the (Small liberals, churchgoes) United artists crusade