

Dead

The Union

In your youth you had your fill
The curtain's closed, the silence still
In your head you are the star
But I can see you as you are

CHORUS:

Dead

You're so out of touch

Dead

Because you talk too much

You think you're on higher ground

Intelligence so profound

But I'm never coming down

Your razor tongue has lost its rhyme
The words are dull and out of time
You make no difference to me
'Cause I can't teach the blind to see

REPEAT CHORUS

SOLO

REPEAT CHORUS