

## 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