

No more lies in our lives  
In the name of comfort  
This is the end of empty smiles  
It wasn't worth the effort  
Have to go and lay off  
Bullet proof jacket  
Stop feeding the overeating  
Throat of the market  
No more whys in our lives  
'Cause we all know the answers

We don't care 'bout suit talk  
Of tie guys with balls  
We don't care 'bout crosswalks  
Or tearing down some walls  
We don't mean to seem like  
We care about right or left  
We just want some  
We just want some

No more lies in our lives  
In our homes and on bookshelves  
All talking heads should play the game  
Called "Hide and go fuck yourself"  
Have to go and dust off  
Old cleaning tool kit  
Stop feeding the overeating  
Throat of the market  
No more lies in our lives  
In the name of comfort

We don't care 'bout suit talk  
Of tie guys with balls  
We don't care 'bout crosswalks  
Or tearing down some walls  
We don't mean to seem like  
We care about right or left  
We just want some  
We just want some love

No more lies in our lives

We don't care 'bout suit talk  
Of tie guys with balls  
We don't care 'bout crosswalks  
Or tearing down some walls  
We don't mean to seem like  
We care about right or left  
We just want some  
We just want some love