

Don't believe what you hear, don't believe what you see
If you just close your eyes you can feel the enemy

When I first met you girl, you had fire in your soul
What happened your face of melting snow?

Now it looks like this
and you can swallow or you can spit
You can throw it up or choke on it
And you can dream, so dream out loud
You know that your time is coming 'round
... Don't let the bastards grind you down

No nothing makes sense, nothing seems to fit
I know you'd hit out if you only knew who to hit
And I'd join the movement if there was one I could believe in
Yeah I'd break bread and wine if there was a church I could receive in

'Cos I need it now
To take the cup, to fill it up
To drink it slow, I can't let you go
And I must be an Acrobat to talk like this and act like that
And you can dream, so dream out loud
... Don't let the bastards grind you down

What are we going to do now it's all been said?
No new ideas in the house, and every book has been read

And I must be an acrobat
To talk like this and act like that
And you can dream, so dream out loud
And you can find your own way out
You can build and I can will
And you can call I can't wait until
You can stash and you can seize
In dreams begin responsibilities
And I can love, and I can love
I know that the tide is turning 'round
...Don't let the bastards grind you down