

## No Need for a Leader

Unknown Mortal Orchestra

Something wicked this way comes, we don't like to fall  
But when we come down we lose it all  
Then we open someone new, we eat their bones  
And wonder why they have no bones left  
Maybe one day we'll find, we have no need for a leader  
I watch the faces on a screen, no question  
What I'll have to pay for my apathy  
Can you feel it on your face, the winds of change  
Are a lot unfriendlier these days  
Maybe one day we'll find, we have no need for a leader  
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