

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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