

# House Of Cards

Adrian Belew

People like us have our eyes on the stars  
And we keep informed via TV Guide  
And we entertain in a house of cards  
But the trouble remains  
In our sleeping hearts

Wake up! Get out,  
Get out of this house of cards  
Why are we sleeping?

Wake up! Get out,  
Get out of this house of cards  
Why are we dreaming?

Why are we blinded,  
Always the little guys?  
Why do we find ourselves  
Always compromised?

People like us have lives made of dust  
And we know too little,  
But we know too much  
And our puzzled lives have come all apart  
So we go back to bed  
With our sleeping hearts  
And we stay asleep  
In a house of cards