

## Released

Bill Callahan

Like two wrestlers  
I am mostly still  
As the Four Horsemen  
Come over the hill  
Trying to pass themselves off as the Holy Trinity  
When any fool can see  
Any fool can see

Everything is corrupt  
From the shoes on our feet  
To the way we get fucked

Oh, I know that we are free  
Don't tell me again that we are free  
Tell me, when will we be released?  
Released