

Leaders

Billy Strings

We're not the leaders anymore
All our believers washed ashore
We've got to find another door
We're not the leaders anymore

Where are the children left to play?
Let mother nature lead the way
We're gonna need her love someday
Where are the children left to play?

We're not the leaders anymore
All our believers washed ashore
We've got to find another door
We're not the leaders anymore

We stand up straight and suck our thumbs
Sometimes it feels so fucking dumb
It makes my fingers tingle numb
We stand up straight and suck our thumbs

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All our believers washed ashore
We've got to find another door
We're not the leaders anymore

There should have been some other way
For us to thrive and have our say
Without just throwing it away
There should have been some other way

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We've got to find another door
We're not the leaders anymore