

No Anthem

Fiddler's Green

No anthems, no parades, no hands on hearts today
And no banners, no flags, no bricks, no broken glass
No booze, no marches, no screaming high today
No nods, no winks, no silent 'it's ok'
Shut your mouth and open up your eyes
Through smoke and mirrors, truth and lies
This is my battle cry, this is our battle cry

This is not an anthem
This is a real rebel song
This is not an anthem
I know I'm right and you are wrong
We don't need your story
About death and glory
Nothing you believe in
The good old ways in the bad old days
That's nothing we believe in

No shouts, no screams
No dreaming those old dreams
No ghosts, no spirits
No haunting dead ideas
Shut your mouth and open up your eyes
Through smoke and mirrors, truth and lies

This is my battle cry, this is our battle cry

This is not an anthem
This is a real rebel song
This is not an anthem
I know I'm right and you are wrong
We don't need your story
About death and glory
Nothing you believe in
The good old ways in the bad old days
That's nothing we believe in

And they're pushing the buttons in your head
Your body is alive, but your soul is dead
And one day you'll regret the things you've said
Your body is alive, but your soul is dead

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This is a real rebel song
This is not an anthem
I know I'm right and you are wrong
We don't need your story
About death and glory
Nothing you believe in
The good old ways in the bad old days
That's nothing we believe in