

# 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

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