

Not Right, You Know

Phosphorescent

The papers say
What the papers always say
But fail to say what for
We looks like bad men
We looks like marching men
We looks like men of war

I'm sitting here resting my bones
And that loneliness won't leave me alone
It's not right
It's not right
It's not right
You know

Ain't we all just men?
All bones and skin?
All kids and the same stars too?
To go it this way
Seems a terrible waste
Whether greed or god drives you

I'm just sitting here resting my bones
But that loneliness won't leave me alone
It's not right
It's not right
It's not right
You know