

Trigger Happy Hands

Placebo

The world is run by clowns with trigger happy hands
But the world is filled with people that we don't understand
So we're living in a culture made of death and fear
Doesn't seem the human race will make it through the year

The world is run by lying, drunk, balding, know it alls
But my mother told me pride always come before a fall
Now remember in the day when we were young and green?
We were filled with hope; we were squeaky clean

"The world's an unforgiving place", we've all heard this before
But we want hospitals and equal rights instead of bloody wars
We want the right to blow our minds, as crazy as it seems
The only place you're truly free is cosy in your dreams
I said the only place you're truly free is cosy in your dreams

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