

H.E.S.

Robbie Williams

Brothers,
If only God can judge us
Then who clear up the rubbish down here
Cause they don't care for us

There's trouble
Calling out of that rubble
The whole world is in a bubble I swear
And the shit that you were fed
is in your head

It's the heavy entertainment show
See the world through a teaching eyes
We are living in the wildest times
Lost my mind a while ago
When and where I do not know

We are living in a world of lies
And we've been giving it the hardest fight
In a hallway down below
At the heavy entertainment show

She suspects
The military conflicts
And bankers let genocide fly
We do what the man says then go to bed
Then go to bed

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Hey good looking why don't you come over here
Tell me a few things that I wanna hear
You come whisper them inside of my ear
Tear down the walls make them disappear

I said hey good looking would you come my way
Still got a few songs left to play
And I got two tickets would you like to go
To the heavy entertainment show

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