

Hysteria

Tasmin Archer

All I am is here in this expression
No masterplan
Just tryna leave the right impression
It burns me up inside to live in a time that ties us to extremes

We're losing who we are
Turned against each other
Now we've let things fall apart
But we'll soon discover

When a man nurtures fear then the world he divides will get high on hysteria

You're the man that served us up sensation
With all your enemies strung high before the nation
And those that see right through the world that you rule gaslighted by your smears

Now everybody knows you're the great pretender
So, you'll modify your pose only to remember

When a man nurtures fear then the world he divides will get high on hysteria

Here's the reason lighting up the darkness
It's all a plan that sits between the cruel and heartless
We bow to those who take our freedom away convinced it's what we need

Here comes the coup de grâce scented like a lover
Comes to break our foolish hearts but we will recover

When the man learns that fear gives the world an hysteria high

Let's remember who we are
Stop the truth being blinded
Don't let it go too far
Or we'll be reminded

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