

We Were Right

The Gadgets

I don't mean to preach
I'm going to preach to you
You all don't understand
The way i want you too
The last train has passed you by
The last plane already flied
Wouldn't have mattered if the pilot tried
To slow down for you

We were right all along

When they need ratings they use weapons
And it's been done to us before
We need ratings we need weapons
Now that we know what were here for
There are millions more like me
But we don't' all look like
We don't have the same mother
We don't have the same blood type

I've got the word
I've got the power

We can have this industry
We can build a whole new ladder
Let's put all our names in stone
So we forget our own
Reality is hardwired
Everyman a king and every king a liar