

# Dumbdown

Therapy?

Hand in  
Hand out  
Unhappy  
Reach out  
In debt  
In doubt  
Go hungry  
Sleep out

Dumbdown  
Dumbdown  
Dumbdown  
A nation on the verge of a nervous breakdown  
Dumbdown  
Dumbdown  
Dumbdown  
A nation on the verge of collapse

Some people  
Like you  
Hate people  
Like me  
I don't belong here  
I'm not pure  
Your truth is revealed

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Slip, slipping away  
Back into the sea  
An island race  
More divided and bleak  
You would send me back  
Back to my home  
But this is my home  
Try putting me out

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