

Coalition

Tricky

The revolution will be televised in Iran
And the Holy Koran
You can go on to the Internet, log in to your local war
You can read your paper
Receive a mental scar
Get your happy meal in your happy car
You can make more money, more money
But still here you are
You can hate, hate 'til you waste away
You could come back tomorrow
Jesus is not here today
He's gone missing
Lost in this place called religion
I'm a Muslim, I'm a Jew
I'm a conquest clan, I'm nigger too
Wait for the crash, we're not built to last
Won't you go on and on
Like Duracell
Durex, no effects, yeah
Sex on a sale
You can read and read
Until your eyes fucking bleed
Either you give or you like to receive
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You can go on to the Internet, log in to your local war
You can read your paper
Receive a mental scar
Get your happy meal in your happy car
You can make more money, more money
But still here you are
And still here you are
More money, more money
You can get killed by friendly fire
You could get killed by friendly fire
You could get killed by friendly fire
You can get killed by friendly fire
I wanna be the Pope, I'm no hope
I'm a desire
You can do what you like
Competition is none
You can get it, come get it
Yeah, here you come
You can watch Clark Gable, honey, cable
You can build and build
Yeah, take MySpace
You can digest, digest
You never see me place
I've been here, I've been there
I'll be your teddy, teddy bear
I don't care, I won't share
By the way, what sex are you?
If you're a man, be a man
But if you wanna be a woman
I guess you do, do what you can, can
You say you like girls, girls
So why you're with boys?

And when I talk, talk, talk
Just becomes noise
When I'm surrounded by people
How come I'm still lonely?
I guess, it's my ego
Thinks it's one and only
I guess, it's my ego
I guess, it's my ego, yeah, yeah
I guess, I guess it's my ego, yeah, yeah
I guess, I guess, I guess it's my ego, yeah, yeah
I guess, I guess, I guess it's my ego, yeah, yeah
Thinks it's one and only, yeah, yeah
Do we go on and on?
When I talk, talk
Just becomes noise, noise
How can I be surrounded by people
And still be lonely?