

Under Glass

Wolf Parade

Like science fiction
We're under the glass again
And now I can't remember
How life was outside, on the outside, yeah
They pull you one way
They push you back again, I know
To sow division
Poisoning minds, poisoning minds, so

Nobody knows what they want
Nobody knows what they want
Nobody knows what they want
Anymore

Said it's the good life
You get the gold or you get the lead
And if you stand up, you get it
In the back of the head, back of the head, yeah
And here I wonder
How I even know the names
Of the useless sons and daughters
Of a criminal class, criminal class, oh

Nobody knows what they want
Nobody knows what they want
Nobody knows what they want
Anymore

Like science fiction
We're under the glass again
Before we burn forever
Falling in line, falling in line, yes
These are the days of heaven
These are the people you can trust
And they always tell us
We are free in our minds, free in our minds, yeah
Free in our minds, free in our minds, yeah
Free in our minds, free in our minds, but

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