

# 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

Nobody knows what they want  
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Anymore  
Nobody knows what they want  
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