

# None of Us

Xasthur

Preaching to the choir  
Doing it with no desire  
What are these words you sing?  
If you listen, think or care  
It's not about anyone or anywhere  
Your voice and their ear  
Among the things that live in fear  
How do they know what they want to hear?  
You're using names that aren't yours  
It's not who you are that opens doors  
In return for your success  
You keep on giving less and less  
Steal from but never learn

I know where it comes from and  
What you didn't earn  
All business and no art  
Nothing you do comes from the heart  
Why's their name written on your sleeve?  
They never gave us anything to believe  
Always a lie when I ask how you feel  
You'd rather die than keep it real  
So many colors sitting at the back of the bus  
Don't say you're one of us  
None of us