

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