

Jolt the Press

Hanover Saints

Fast, fast, fingers are typing
A paycheck with the lies you're writing
Character assignments
And the condemnation is flying
On last years favorite list
Turned your back without a gist
This fabrication of compassion
Won't ever be missed Now it's time to Jolt the press
And we won't settle for anything less
A rebuke in love to bring out the truth
Cuz you're no better than me and I'm no better than you
Jolt the press (x2)
Do you think you are doing us a favor
Cuz we aren't your special flavor
I'd rather you say it to my face
Shake hands and let there be grace
But you stand on being a critic
I don't have to buy it to hear it
So we're gonna have fun before the press gets in
Now it's your turn to read it
Do you see what you are saying (x2)
When you talk about me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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