

Trigger Happy

Placebo

The world is run by clowns with trigger happy hands
But the world is filled with people that we dont understand And so were living in a culture made of death and
fear
It doesnt seem the human race will make it through the year
The world is run by Lying, drunk, balding, know it alls
But my mother told me pride Will always come before a fall
Now remember in the day When we were young and green
We were filled with hope, we were squeaky clean The worlds an unforgiving place, we've all heard this before
But we want hospitals and equal rights Instead of fucking war
We want the right to blow our minds, as crazy as it seems
The only place youre truly free is cosy in your dreams
I said, the only place youre truly free Is cosy in your dreams So put your hands in the air, wave them like you
give a fuck
Put your hands in the air, wave them like you give a fuck
Put your hands in the air, wave them like you give a fuck
Put your hands in the air, wave them like you give a fuck The world is run by clowns with trigger happy hands
But the world is filled with people that we dont understand
So were living in a culture made of death and fear
It doesnt seem the human race will make it through the year

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

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