

# Credo (Single Edit) [1995 Re-Record] [Remastered]

## Fish

I watch the TV every night  
I stay awake by satellite  
I hope and pray the nightmares  
Stay away today An oily shroud on a coral reef  
A black cloud's hanging over me  
When I hit on the remote  
The programs stay the same  
Credo, credo, credo, credo An assegai slick with sweat and blood  
A shotgun barks at a rabid dog  
A shallow grave hugs a highway  
Beneath a bleaching sun When cancer sucks a young girl's breast  
When a company chains a young man's soul  
When the coal dust stole  
My granddad's breath away, one day Credo, credo, credo, credo  
Credo, credo, credo, credo  
It don't mean nothin', it don't mean nothin'  
It don't mean nothin', it don't mean nothin' to me A tattered tramp tacks a windy wind  
To close a crowded circle a brazier's light  
A man becomes a mountain  
In the falling snow A mother screams and a baby cries  
The memory gone before the blood has dried  
A needle pricks the conscience  
To help it fade away Credo, credo, credo, credo  
Credo, credo, credo, credo  
It don't mean nothin', it don't mean nothin'  
It don't mean nothin', it don't mean nothin' to me It don't mean nothin', it don't mean nothin'  
It don't mean nothin', tell me, it don't mean nothin' to me The more you scream, the less you hear  
Or that's how it used to be  
But I just can't tell the difference  
Anymore these days The open lips of an altar boy  
A planet spins in a silent void  
The options are ever fewer  
On the ground these days Credo, credo, credo, credo  
Credo, credo, credo, credo  
It don't mean nothin', it don't mean nothin'  
It don't mean nothin', it don't, it don't  
It don't mean nothin' to me, to me It don't mean nothin' to me  
Credo, credo, credo I watch the TV every night  
I stay awake by satellite

I hope and pray the nightmares  
Stay away today An oily shroud on a coral reef  
A black cloud's hanging over me  
When I hit on the remote  
The programs stay the same A mother screams and a baby cries  
The memory gone before the blood has dried  
A needle pricks the conscience  
To help it fade away Don't you fade away  
Fade away, fade away, fade away  
Don't you fade away, don't you fade away  
Fade away, fade away, fade away

Songwriters

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