

Face the Nation

Dead Nation

My mind is finally clearing
What is this sound I'm hearing?
Chainsaws on bone and gristle
 Carving out a new epistle
I've got my pencil sharpened
 I will not be disheartened
 I won't be disenchanted
Even though the news is slanted
 Face the nation
 Face the nation
 Face the nation
 I see you shaping nooses
 Sixty minutes of excuses
 Airwaves and wire service
 Trying to make me nervous
 Your problem's overrated
 Your headaches are inflated
 No talk now, only chatter
Little chipmunk, what's the matter?
 Face the nation
 Face the nation
 Face the nation
 I'm entertaining notions
 Propelled by raw emotions
Put down your Time and Newsweek
 Listen to me when I speak
 There is no pulse to finger
 No waves of grain to bring her
 No purple mountain story
 And no epoch of glory
 Face the nation
 Face the nation
 Face the nation, hey

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>