

Nothing

Pacifier

We say you're an actor
Been searchin' for a reason
To make us change
We say you're an actor
'Cos you've got the whole world listenin'
But you've got nothin' to sayAnd as we gathered in the ashes
I said fire 'em up boys and let 'em go
They're makin' music for the masses
Sliced up real thin for the radioWe say you're an actor
All that you took for granted
Has been replaced
Replaced by an actor
Now that your left with nothing
But more of the sameAnd as we gathered in the ashes
I said fire 'em up boys and let 'em go
They're makin' music for the masses
Sliced up real thin for the radioWho do you think you are?
Who do you think you are?
Who do you think you are?
We'll be climbin' your way
We'll be climbin' all the waySo who do you think you are?
(Who do you think you are?)
Who do you think you are?
(Who do you think you are?)
Who do you think you are?
(Who do you think you are?)
Who do you think you are?
(Who do you think you are?)And as we gathered in the ashes
I said fire 'em up boys and let 'em go
They're makin' music for the masses
Sliced up real thin for the radioAnd as we gathered in the ashes
I said fire 'em up boys and let 'em go
They're makin' music for the masses
Sliced up real thin for the radioYou all sound the same
We say you're an actor
With nothin' to say