Who we trust? We are trussed By promises like dust and the threat of chaos And we're grateful That's why we exercise our vote And yes we're grateful In control of the remote We got that... We got that loud and clear It's the way that we're reared And we're only as good as the labels we wear And it's a comfort for real decision's what we lack It's a comfort not to bother with all that Be warned of the things that they say Be warned of the promises they make No confrontation No opposition They're all and one the same