

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

### Soapbox

Par Dan Mangan

*Album : Natural Light*

Damn the guessers

Damn the lie

Damn all the pretenders

Damn all the reasons why

Why they peddle the impending

Why they can't be given light

The hall of mirrors keeps on reflecting

And the illusion multiplies

Meanwhile they focus on division

The meanest trick the devil pulled

The sheep believe the road to freedom

Was provided by the wolf

And so the pendulum keeps swinging

But the arc it takes a while

Just long enough for some forgetting

To bring the bad stuff back in style

And they always talk of Jesus

Without a hint of irony

But they see kindness as a weakness

And they disregard the meek

So buy your groceries at the box store

And keep your head down in the line

They want you hungry so you'll want more

They want you lonely so you're quiet

So go on and batten down the hatches

Turn to whoever it is that you turn

The lunatics have found the matches

And they want to see it burn

See I've been yelling about forgiveness

I've been all "turn the other cheek"

But I fear now there is a sickness

There's something rotten in the seeds

So can a society have cancer?

And if so, who will lead this dance?

If we could have just one good answer

**Maybe then we'd have a chance**

**Maybe then we'd have a chance**

But I'm still waking up in Denver

Still waking up in Inverness

I am reminded to remember

There is still beauty in the mess

There are those who take in strangers

I suppose the kindness sets them free

There are those who leave a light on

In case another needs to see

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