## R.E.M., World Leader Pretend

I sit at my table and wage war on myself It seems like it's all...it's all for nothing I know the barricades, and I know the mortar in the wall breaks I recognize the weapons, I used them well

This is my mistake. Let me make it good I raised the wall, and I will be the one to knock it down

I've a rich understanding of my finest defenses I proclaim that claims are left unstated, I demand a rematch I decree a stalemate I divine my deeper motives I recognize the weapons I've practiced them well. I fitted them myself

It's amazing what devices you can sympathize...empathize This is my mistake. Let me make it good I raised the walls, and I will be the one to knock it down

Reach out for me and hold me tight. Hold that memory Let my machine talk to me. Let my machine talk to me

This is my world
And I am the world leader pretend
This is my life
And this is my time
I have been given the freedom
To do as I see fit
It's high time I've razed the walls
That I've constructed

It's amazing what devices you can sympathize...emapathize This is my mistake. Let me make it good I raised the walls, and I will be the one to knock it down

You fill in the mortar. You fill in the harmony You fill in the mortar. I raised the walls And I'm the only one I will be the one to knock it down