

# 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...empathize  
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