Turncoat Rebellion

Skyclad

Drawers of water
Hewers of wood
Biting their tongues as if
They know what's good for themFloating voters perched high
Upon fences in flameCharmed by pipes
Drugged with ale
Simple minds
Born to failFather please tell a tale
Of turncoat rebellionWatch us quietly disappear
At the call for volunteersEager to please
Keep your noses to the grindstone
Eager to please
Your shoulders to the wheelTuggers of forelocks
Doffers of caps
Blinded by greed they stepped
Into the traps laid for themGiven a video, satellite dish
National lottery, Saturday wish
Simple lives, tropical fish
In habitat aquariaMad as hell
But afraid to speak
Our thin red line
Is a yellow streakEager to please
Keep your backs to the plow
Eager to please
As we grow so we weepCharmed by pipes
Drugged with ale
Simple minds
Born to failFather please tell a tale
Of turncoat rebellion
Father please tell a tale
Of turncoat rebellionFather please tell a tale
Of turncoat rebellion

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/