Eirenarch

Skyclad

You say I'm a free man
But what does that mean to a social security number?
A gray suit as sharp as a new guillotine
Bought and paid for while drugging us underTell me what use is a citizens charter
When blood is the ink for the new Magna Carta?
Sci-fi style weapons in feudal societies
Fingers on buttons that twitch with anxietyBrought to our knees by the powers that maybe
Don't care if humanity lives or it dies
You're alright, Jack, so you pulled up the ladder
And hook, line and sinker you swallowed their liesNow it seems that the truth is not easy to say
Mouth stuffed with the goodies they sample
Stripped by their mistresses, tied up and flayed
Like pye-dogs that would lead by exampleNot enough answers and cash payed for questions
Waste paper baskets filled with good suggestions
Show me a promise they made that has lasted
Successes have fathers but failure's a bastardBrought to our knees by the powers that maybe
Don't care if humanity lives or it dies
You're alright Jack, so you pulled up the ladder
And hook, line and sinker you swallowed their liesYour Motto was, 'In God we trust, all others pay by cash'
You hide beneath oak tables when the windows start to smash
The natives are revolving open season on the scum
Sit back and wait forever for the Eirenarch to comeRich and poor divide the classes, instigate two types of law
Making nineteen nineties Heaven feel like 1984
Your finger on the trigger of a 12-bore in the dark
When justice knocks upon your door
Send for the Eirenarch, send for the Eirenarch

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