

# 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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