

Network News

Robert Plant

Guns death and noise Sand oil and blood
Frontiers drawn on paper No consideration made for
The poor creature who is living By the grace of God just giving
He's live on network news Live on network news
Flags, princes, kings Patriotic fools As freedom lies in twisted heaps Whose final breath his soul to keep
Whose greatest foe, the endless sleep Whose dying wish to reach next week
A bloody star on the network news A bloody star on the network news
Tanks, boats and planes Fire, pain and lies Environmental terrorists Tease propaganda's paper fist
Whose trade is all the truth that fits Who often lies but never sits
But on the fence it's the network news Yes on the fence it's network news
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Oil, oil Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Oil, oil
Ooh yeah, ooh yeah Oh yeah, oh yeah The lion and the serpent parade out in the sun All order flex and gesture
All hail, the techno infidel has come With satellite bravado and infra-red texture
Beyond these days in time to come Whose fate is it to measure
Upon these sands such damage done To spoil Gods finest treasure
Oh Beyond these days in time to come Whose fate is it to measure
Upon these sands such damage done To spoil Gods finest treasure
I believe, I believe, I believe,
Hallelujah, hallelujah, oil oil
Hallelujah, hallelujah, oil oil Beyond these days in time to come
Oh, whose fate is it to measure oh

Songwriters

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