The New Kings (II) Russia's Locked Doors

Marillion

(i. Fuck Everyone and Run)We are the new Kings
Sailing our seas of diamonds and gold
We are the new Kings
Seldom seen, elsewhere and unknown
We are the new Kings
Buying up London from Monaco
We do as we please
While you do as you're toldFuck everyone and run
Fuck everyone and runTony, not Anthony ,suitably masked
Nassau Bahamas, Geneva, Luxembourg ,no questions asked
Our world orbits yours and enjoys the view
From this height we don't see the slums and the bums on the street
Or the mums on the gameFuck everyone and run
Fuck everyone and runWe're too big to fall
We're too big to fail
We're too big to fall
We're too big to fail
And when we do,
It's down to youWe're too big to fall
We're too big to fail
Too big(ii. Russia's Locked Doors)We are the new Kings
We had the keys to Old Russia's locked doors
We are the new Kings
Here on the corporation's top floor
If you cross us we'll buy you and you can retire
Your children set up for life
Think about it,Greed is good..We are the new Kings
We sold your council houses, not to you, but the banks
Up in the stratosphere - wielding the knife
While you said thanks
Oceans of money high in the clouds
But if you hang around
More often than not, it'll trickle down,While the diggers of the diamonds we wear, labour underground for dear life
On your knees, peasant, and kiss this ring
You're working for the new kingWe are the new kings
I'll tell you a tale
We're too big to fall
We're too big to fail(iii. A Scary Sky)We saw the crash on the news today ,oh boy

It changed our lives
But did it really happen?
Flyin' high in a scary sky
Flyin' high in a scary sky
What's going on?
What's going on?
What's going on?I don't know if I can believe the news
I don't know if I can believe the news
They can do anything these days
They can do anything with computers these days(iv. Why is Nothing Ever True?)Remember a time when you thought that you mattered,
Believed in the school song, die for your country - a country that cared for you
All in it together?
If it ever was more than a lie or some naive romantic notion
Well, it's all shattered now
It's all shattered nowWhy is nothing ever true?
Why is nothing ever true?
Why is nothing ever true?Well do you remember a time when you thought you belonged to something more than you?
A country that cared for you
A national anthem you could sing without feeling used or ashamed
You poor sods have only yourselves to blame
On your knees, peasant
You're living for the New King
You're living for the New King
You're living for the New King.

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