The New St. George

Richard Thompson

The time has come for action
Leave your satisfaction
Can't you hear St. George's tune
When George's tune is calling you on?Freedom was your mother
Fight for one another
Leave the factory, leave the forge
And dance to the new St. GeorgeDon't believe pretenders
Who say they would defend us
While they flash their teeth and wave
The other hand is being paidThey choke the air and bleed us
These noble men who lead us
Leave the factory, leave the forge
And dance to the new St. GeorgeThe fish and fowl are ailing
The farmer's life is failing
Where are all the back room boys?
The back room boys can save us nowWe're poisoned by the greedy
Who plunder on the needy
Leave the factory, leave the forge
And dance to the new St. George

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