## **Enter the Uninvited**

## **Ian Anderson**

Space, place, face Halt, block, stop

Sorry, we're coming inWe Roman legions wend their way

Through ever widening roads of Empire

Long straight tracks to new horizons,

Gilded in soft-tinted campfireOld Corinium Dobunnorum,

**Durovernum Cantiacorum** 

Bold Londinium offers voice in market square

And open forumAngle-Saxons, Danes and Normans

On the whole, a curve of learning

Alfie, great in spirit, and battle

On Somerset levels left cakes a 'burning

Willy Conker, work cut out

In Domesday pages marks our number

Sheep and pigs amongst the hundreds

Fat tithes and taxes to encumberPizza palace, burger kingdom

Cocaine, cola, nylon stockings

Playboy, Newsweek, Time and Life

GI Joe and spam fritter shockingCold war sparring, Langley spooking

Grosvenor Square 'the London station

Elvis hips and Monroe lips

John Birch against United NationsBubble gum and Google-bum

Apple Mac and iPhone App

Gibson, Fender sonic fretwork

Star Trek, Baywatch, Friends

Sopranos, West Wing, Madmen

Walking Dead

Officer Rick will turn the trick and banish zombies

From our heads

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>