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
https://damnlyrics.com/