Middleman

Shakhan

Middleman I am standing in the light of the dawn that you do believe that you're the player, I am the pawn.
Yet down those snake like phone lines you receive the hard facts as norm, cold hard facts as norm, but passed them on after you had distorted, distorted their form.Middleman Why have you lied and lead me on a pretence?
Yes between you and your conscience I now see a fence.
Don't judge me by your plumb line because its blowing in the wind, blowing in the wind.
Yes, in the old days what you did would have been called sin.Middleman Give me that stamped paper made of wood.
We did agree on the price and you know you should.
Listen to me and hear my words around you there is no halo, Yes there is no halo.
Oh now's the time, time time for me to go.Lyrics by Davyd Homan

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