Dissidents (2009 Remastered Version)

Thomas Dolby

One more young writer slid away in the nightOver the border he will drown in lightHold it - wait a minute
I can't read my writing, my own writing!Like tiny insects in the palm of historyA domino effect in a cloud ofmystery
My writing is an iron fistIn a glove full of vaselineDip the fuse in the keroseneI too become a dissidentCourting disaster we ran in the night
Check it - verify it
Wings of an angel torn in flightIt's all here in writing, down in writing!
At the hands of the pressAnd in the eyes of the government
I fell from graceI too became a dissidentLike tiny insects in the palm of history
A domino effect and an early end to this storyMy writing is an iron fist in a glove full of vaseline
But dip the fuse in the keroseneI too become a dissident.

Songwriters
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