

# The Trial

## Pink Floyd

Good morning, Worm your honor  
The crown will plainly show  
The prisoner who now stands before you  
Was caught red-handed showing feelings  
Showing feelings of an almost human nature  
This will not do, call the schoolmaster! I always said he'd come to no good in the end your honor  
If they'd let me have my way I could  
Have flayed him into shape  
But my hands were tied the bleeding hearts and artists  
Let him get away with murder  
Let me hammer him today? Crazy  
Toys in the attic, I am crazy  
Truly gone fishing  
They must have taken my marbles away  
(Crazy, toys in the attic he's crazy) You little shit you're in it, now  
I hope they throw away the key  
You should have talked to me more often than you did, but no!  
You had to go your own way, have you broken any homes up lately?  
Just five minutes, Worm your honor  
Him and Me, alone. Babe!  
Come to mother baby  
Let me hold you in my arms  
M'lud I never wanted him to  
Get in any trouble  
Why'd he ever have to leave me?  
Worm, your honor, let me take him home Crazy  
Over the rainbow, I am crazy  
Bars in the window  
There must have been a door there in the wall  
When I came in  
(Crazy, over the rainbow, he is crazy) The evidence before the court is Incontrovertible  
There's no need for the jury to retire  
In all my years of judging, I have never heard before  
Of someone more deserving, of the full penalty of law  
The way you made them suffer, your exquisite wife and mother  
Fills me with the urge to defecate! ("Go, Judge! Shit on him!")  
Since, my friend, you have revealed your  
Deepest fear  
I sentence you to be exposed before

Your peers  
Tear down the wall!(Tear down the wall!)  
(Tear down the wall!)  
(Tear down the wall!)  
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