Wield the Spade

Oysterhead

Barber, get this mirror cleaned
I'm troubled by the face I see before me
As you shave our nation's face keep a steady hand
Listen to these words that soon will ring across the landWield the spade, ready the blade
Sacrifices must be made
Wield the spade, ready the bladeThere are many fools who dare propose
Imposing limits on my power
Those ungrateful who've been swayed by
Intellectuals in their ivory towersThey will pay for crimes
That God and I can not allow
Some before the firing squad
And some behind the plow, wield the spadeBarber, get this mirror cleaned I'm troubled by the face
I see before me be careful not to miss a whisker
Soon I face my people who adore me
As you shave our nation's face keep a steady hand
Listen to these words that soon will ring across the landWield the spade, ready the blade
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Some before the firing squad
And some behind the plowWield the spade, ready the blade
Wield the spade, ready the blade
Sacrifices must be madeBarber, you've done very well much cleaner now
The mirror's telling no lies, I know I'm not imagining
The telltale glint of death I see in you're eyes
I can't trust you so I must do something with my knife
It's a shame to lose a damn good barber, but that's lifeWield the spade, ready the blade
Wield the spade, ready the blade
Sacrifices must be madeWield the spade, ready the bladeWield the spade, ready the blade

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