

# Enter The Uninvited

Ian Anderson

Space, place, face  
Halt, block, stop  
Sorry, we're coming in We Roman legions wend their way  
Through ever widening roads of Empire  
Long straight tracks to new horizons,  
Gilded in soft-tinted campfire Old Corinium Dobunorum,  
Durovernum Cantiacorum  
Bold Londinium offers voice in market square  
And open forum Angle-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 encumber Pizza palace, burger kingdom  
Cocaine, cola, nylon stockings  
Playboy, Newsweek, Time and Life  
GI Joe and spam fritter shocking Cold war sparring, Langley spooking  
Grosvenor Square 'the London station  
Elvis hips and Monroe lips  
John Birch against United Nations Bubble 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

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