

# Network News

## Robert Plant

Guns, death and noise  
Sand, oil and blood  
Frontiers drawn on paper  
No consideration made for  
The poor creature who is living  
By the grace of God, just living  
He's live on network news  
Live on network news  
Flags, princes, kings and patriotic tools  
As freedom lies in twisted heaps  
Whose final breath his soul to keep  
Whose greatest foe, the endless sleep  
Whose dying wish to reach next week  
A bloody star on network news  
A bloody star on network news  
Oh yeah, no  
Oh yeah  
Tanks, boats and planes  
Fire, pain and lies  
Environmental terrorists  
Tease propaganda's paper fist  
Whose trade is all the truth that fits  
Who often lies but never sits  
But on the fence, it's network news  
Yes, on the fence, it's network news  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah  
Hallelujah, hallelujah  
Oil, oil, oil, oil  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah  
Hallelujah, hallelujah  
  
Oil, oil, oil, oil  
Ooh yeah, ooh yeah  
Ooh yeah, ooh yeah  
The lion and the serpent parade out in the sun  
All order, flex and gesture  
All hail the techno, infidel has come  
With satellite bravado, infra-red texture  
Beyond these days in time to come

Whose fate is it to measure  
Upon these sands, such damage done  
To spoil God's finest treasure  
Oh, beyond these days in time to come  
Whose fate is it to measure  
Upon these sands, such damage done  
To spoil God's finest treasure  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah  
Oil, oil, oil, oil  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah  
Beyond these days in time to come  
Oh, whose fate is it to measure  
Beyond these days in time to come  
Who, oh, who is it to measure, oh  
Hallelujah, hallelujah  
Guns, death and noise  
Sand, oil and blood  
Guns, death and noise  
Sand, oil and blood

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