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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