

# The New Kings (I) Fuck Everyone and Run

## Marillion

(i. Fuck Everyone and Run) We are the new Kings  
Sailing our seas of diamonds and gold  
We are the new Kings  
Seldom seen, elsewhere and unknown  
We are the new Kings  
Buying up London from Monaco  
We do as we please  
While you do as you're told Fuck everyone and run  
Fuck everyone and run Tony, not Anthony, suitably masked  
Nassau Bahamas, Geneva, Luxembourg, no questions asked  
Our world orbits yours and enjoys the view  
From this height we don't see the slums and the bums on the street  
Or the mums on the game Fuck everyone and run  
Fuck everyone and run We're too big to fall  
We're too big to fail  
We're too big to fail  
We're too big to fail  
And when we do,  
It's down to you We're too big to fall  
We're too big to fail  
Too big (ii. Russia's Locked Doors) We are the new Kings  
We had the keys to Old Russia's locked doors  
We are the new Kings  
Here on the corporation's top floor  
If you cross us we'll buy you and you can retire  
Your children set up for life  
Think about it, Greed is good.. We are the new Kings  
We sold your council houses, not to you, but the banks  
Up in the stratosphere - wielding the knife  
While you said thanks  
Oceans of money high in the clouds  
But if you hang around  
More often than not, it'll trickle down, While the diggers of the diamonds we wear, labour underground for dear  
life  
On your knees, peasant, and kiss this ring  
You're working for the new king We are the new kings  
I'll tell you a tale  
We're too big to fall  
We're too big to fail (iii. A Scary Sky) We saw the crash on the news today, oh boy

It changed our lives  
But did it really happen?  
Flyin' high in a scary sky  
Flyin' high in a scary sky  
What's going on?  
What's going on?  
What's going on? I don't know if I can believe the news  
I don't know if I can believe the news  
They can do anything these days  
They can do anything with computers these days (iv. Why is Nothing Ever True?) Remember a time when you  
thought that you mattered,  
Believed in the school song, die for your country - a country that cared for you  
All in it together?  
If it ever was more than a lie or some naive romantic notion  
Well, it's all shattered now  
It's all shattered now Why is nothing ever true?  
Why is nothing ever true?  
Why is nothing ever true? Well do you remember a time when you thought you belonged to something more  
than you?  
A country that cared for you  
A national anthem you could sing without feeling used or ashamed  
You poor sods have only yourselves to blame  
On your knees, peasant  
You're living for the New King  
You're living for the New King  
You're living for the New King.

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