

Robert Plant, Network News

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 giving
He's live on network news
Live on network news

Flags, princes, kings
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 the network news
A bloody star on the network news

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 the network news
Yes, on the fence it's network news

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 and 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

Beyond these days [etc repeated]

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