

# Skyclad, On With Their Heads!

Here's just a few of the changes I'll make  
when mankind appoints me king of Planet Earth  
So pass me my crown (my scepter and gown)  
Hear the first proclamation of Martin the I

Leaders who lied so that innocents died  
pretending to cry, they beg for One's pardon  
Protest? (well they might) - when impaled on spikes  
on the grounds that surround Buckingham palace garden

If there is a world left for the meek to inherit,  
these bastards would bomb it the moment they get it  
Bogged down in a mire - lost all sight of their goals  
thought they gained the whole world - they've forsaken their souls

"On with their heads!", I'm the clown prince of fools  
"if you don't get the joke it's your loss"  
Love and laughter you see are the new currency  
'cause greed's coinage is not worth a toss

Preachers who teach us that god loves his children  
instruct us to pray - and then prey on our kids  
They'll not squeal with glee as the answer to me  
placed in coffins of offal - I'll anil down their lids

There's still plenty of poisonous fish in the sea  
rich with more complexes than vitamine B  
If trawling for assholes you'll net a fine catch  
with skulls full of saw dust (well I've got the match!)

"On with their heads!", hear my royal decree  
"shut your mouth" - "it could open your mind"  
What a chance there would be if someday we could see  
one-eyed man in this land of the blind

"On with their heads!" now my word is the law  
and your ignorant bliss is high treason  
when the "thought-police" call for you, they will have a ball  
cause the wise don't get mad they get even

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Crack-pot patricians - fascist politicians  
wheelers and dealers - big-shot money makers  
Mass redundancy down the fraud factory  
now notice has been served on all liberty-takers

Those still unaware that a new age must dawn,  
shall wake with their necks on the block come the morn  
On my ferry to Styx everyone pays the toll  
it's time to rock the boat - empty heads start to roll

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