

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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