

# Skyclad, The Antibody Politic

'Free citizens of Planet Earth';  
The leptons in some base equation.  
Bound by swaddling-chains from birth,  
unto travail and assentation.  
Given what they're taught to crave;  
Denied the truths they sorely need.  
Shown a future new and brave;  
Frog-marched towards it at fool-speed.

[Chorus:]

If there's anyone else out there,  
disillusioned just like me;  
It's time we tried to turn the tide,  
with an overwhelming minority.  
The masses are numb, their ethics awry.  
Nothing's as dumb as the Vox Populi.  
If there's anyone else out there,  
aiming sawn-off philosophy;  
Let's all unite and make things right,  
with an overwhelming minority.

No seed of hope nor ray of light.  
Scant succour from the blighted epoch.  
Rise like Socrates and fight;  
Take hate's chalice laced with hemlock.

Mankind's retrograde ascent;  
We've wagered all for unseen winnings.  
Evolution's youth misspent,  
it's time to forge bold new-beginnings.

[Chorus:]

If there's anyone else out there,  
disillusioned just like me;  
It's time we tried to turn the tide,  
with an overwhelming minority.  
Bolt from the herd bleating like sheep.  
Hang for your words; Don't perish asleep!  
If there's anyone else out there,  
aiming sawn-off philosophy;  
Let's all unite and make things right,  
with an overwhelming minority.