

# Steve Kilbey, Aloha Biggles And Starr

(Yeah...)

We are the atoms of society  
Serve up meat as a delicacy  
Your breast-fed heads, what a thing of shame  
They got you dope, shoulder the blame

(Yeah...)

We are the pillars of society  
Holding up the sign with a ceremony  
Faded old minstrels and truculent kids  
Let them eat cake like their granddaddies did

(Yeah...)

If they can't eat cake give them sugarose  
With the stuff that killed the monkeys in the studios  
With the stuff that stuffed the donkeys at the taxios  
Bye, sleep well, cheerio

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