

Curved Air, Marie Antoinette

Marie Antoinette, your name's a legend in this land
Treasure for your pleasure, bestowed on favoured gentlemen
The people are in arms, marching on the town
They rise chanting "Revolution! Viva la Nation!"

Marie Antoinette, your shadow's falling along the land
Anger born of hunger poisons the hearts of your loyal men
Fire in their eyes, steel in their hands
They rise chanting "Revolution! Viva la Nation!"

Clamouring in the square, the rabble have gone insane
They're over the balustrades, defying the cannon fire
They're into the garrison, they murder the noblemen
Marie Antoinette, Marie Antoinette

"We are the people of France we demand that the
Elegant blue-blooded leeches that bleed us
Are taught what it means to grow fat and not feed us!
We are the people of France, you must heed us!"

Already at the Bastille, the prisoners all run free
They're hammering on the door, Marie Antoinette
They've taken the guillotine, they're coming to take the Queen
Marie Antoinette, the King and the guards have fled

Marie Antoinette, your shadow's falling along the land
Anger born of hunger, poisoned your men
They rise chanting "Revolution! Viva la Nation!"