Demon, The Writings On The Wall

Life's no more exciting after twenty one

Than Billy Graham or Mary Millington with no drawers on

Piss artists who feel they're owed one after time

Rise up from the slaughter house into the mime

The prostitute and the businessman in compromising poses

Dirty linen done in bed

A sell out between the sheets

All the King's horses and President's men

Couldn't put Dick back together again

The writings on the wall

The writings on the wall

Dr. Frankenstein getting government grants

While Mrs. T nurses another right wing transplant

Society's rag mag throwin' desperate fits

Offering you comfort on page three showing the naughty bits

The guardian of the times

Sees no reflection in the mirror

Life's become a comic strip

A prime time for master spies

All the King's horses and President's men

Couldn't put Dick back together again

The writings on the wall

The writings on the wall

The Beeb's gone underground for posterity

Taking readers of the Radio Times

The Bible and those with false teeth

A sick society dropping national health

Stirred up by gay boys protected by their wealth

Now the bear lies wounded

Another chip off the block

Skid marks on the collar

Lipstick on their seats

All the King's horses and President's men

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