

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
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The writings on the wall
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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
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