

Envy And Other Sins, Alan

Every now and then, every now and then
Alan tries to stop the rot, gotta stop the rot Alan,
They should be ashamed, something should be done,
They should be nailed to the wall.
We sit here and observe his subservient mumblings,
A sycophant sickening his cynical underlings.
Got to stop the rot cos the nation is crumbling,
Tumbling down to the ground.

Your head's in the clouds but your mind's in the sewers,
You live through a sieve and you give us the shivers but

Don't change your ways, don't change your ways,
Don't change your ways just cos we say,
No don't change your ways just because

Things are building up, things are building up in Alan,
Alan, Alan, Alan, Alan, Alan, Alan, Alan!
Something better change, something better change,
We should be nailed to the wall
Did I not make it clear, did you want it in triplicate?
Alan, you're a sham, you're a fool and a hypocrite.
Right on the edge while we're left in the thick of it,
Burning it down to the ground.

Don't think, just react, white is white and black is black.
Don't think, complain, Alan don't change.