

# Hine Rupert, The Most Dangerous Of Men

What overwhelms an orator so fine  
A leader sharpening his tongue until the end  
The voice for raising hell  
In the minds of uncounted crowds  
Now falters under stress  
The most dangerous of men  
The most dangerous of men on Earth  
The stranglehold of life is tight as drying leather  
Round his neck  
The well scrubbed hand now motions to subordinates  
To share his death  
And brandishing his words like virgin sabres  
High above his head  
The venom of experience  
Dies peacefully in bed  
The dream releases all aggression  
And twists his nightmare to its first confession  
Heavy guarded eyes  
And outside threats that creep inside  
Our friend is on the other side  
The most dangerous of men on Earth  
With no special powers or wealth to elevate himself  
He'll be forever falling last in line  
Behind the faceless millions he betrayed  
He made his mark on history  
And bore it past the grave  
Our friend is on the other side  
The most dangerous of men on Earth

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Chant Vocals: ROBERT PALMER & RUPERT HINE  
Guitar: JAMIE WEST-ORAM