

Roger Waters, The Trial

Good morning, Worm, your honor
The Crown will plainly show
The prisoner who now stands before you
Was caught red-handed showing feelings
Showing feelings of an almost human nature
This will not do
Call the schoolmaster
I always said he'd come to no good
In the end, your Honor
If they'd let me have my way
I could have flayed him into shape
But my hands were tied
The bleeding hearts and artists
Let him get away with murder
Let me hammer him today
Crazy
Toys in the attic, I am crazy
Truly gone fishing
They must have taken my marbles away
Crazy
Toys in the attic, he is crazy
Call the defendant's wife
You little shit, you're in it now
I hope they throw away the key
You should've talked to me more often than you did
But no! You had to go your own way
Have you broken any homes up lately?
Just five minutes, Worm, your Honor
Him and me alone
Baaaaaabe
Come to Mother, baby
Let me hold you in my arms
M'Lord, I never meant for him to get in any trouble
Why'd he ever have to leave me?
Worm, your Honor, let me take him home
Crazy
Over the rainbow, I am crazy
Bars in the window
There must have been a door there in the wall
When I came in
Crazy
Over the rainbow, he is crazy
The evidence before the court is incontrovertible
There's no need for the jury to retire
In all the years of judging I have never heard before
Of someone more deserving of the full penalty of the law
The way you made 'em suffer
Your exquisite wife and mother
Fills me with the urge to defecate
Since, my friend
You have revealed your deepest fear
I sentence you to be exposed before your peers
Tear down the wall
"Tear down the wall, Tear down the wall, ..."