

# Skyclad, Turncoat Rebellion

Drawers of water - hewers of wood,  
Biting their tongues as if they know what's good for them.  
Floating voters perched high upon fences in flame.

Charmed by pipes - drugged with ale,  
Simple minds - born to fail,  
Father please tell a tale of turncoat rebellion.

Watch us quietly disappear at the call for volunteers.  
Eager to please - keep your noses to the grindstone.  
Eager to please - your shoulders to the wheel.

Tuggers of forelocks - doffers of caps,  
Blinded by greed they stepped into the traps laid for them.

Given a video - satellite dish,  
National Lottery - Saturday wish,  
Simple lives - tropical fish in habitat aquaria.

Mad as hell but afraid to speak,  
Our thin red line is a yellow streak.  
Eager to please - keep your backs to the plough.  
Eager to please - as we grow so we weep.

Charmed by pipes - drugged with ale,  
Simple minds - born to fail,  
Father please tell a tale of Turncoat Rebellion.