

Slapp Happy, King Of Straw

We owe so much to the enemy.
If not for them where would we be?
We spoke of what was hidden.
That was against the law.
Tonight we burn the king of straw.

I'd give my eyes to light the way for you.
Swallow all your lies to show my faith in you.
When the veil was lifted
we spoke of what we saw.
Tonight we burn the king of straw.

He'll only endure
if we burn him.
Burning ensures his return.

Name the fear, some people say,
and the fear will fade away.
He once made us tremble,
He once inspired awe.
Tonight we burn the king of straw.