

# Spirit Of The West, The Hounds That Wait Outside

There's a siren ringing loud  
A call of distress  
It's winding through these streets  
Making all you people deaf  
I think you're hearing fine  
Just choosing to ignore  
The house that wait outside your door  
I think your keeping sane  
By not keeping score  
Of the hounds that wait outside your door

This is a fragile situation  
An island made of glass  
This is an unstable structure  
A structure built on class  
I think you know full well  
Just choosing to ignore  
The hounds tha wait outside your door  
I don't want a stock  
In what the future has in store  
It's the hounds that wait outside your door

She's back in the chair again  
I don't know who put her there  
It seems the silent majority spoke  
To sway the tory vote  
The walls are tumbling down  
And madame has the floor  
And the hounds that wait outside your door  
The apple of your eye  
Has gone rotten to the core  
Like the hounds that wait outside your door

Ah but you have the answer for  
Brittania's sinking ship  
You need a nice cup of tea  
And a stiff upper lip  
Old blight's goin' down  
Still you're asking for more  
Of the hounds that wait outside your door  
God save the queen  
Let the home fires roar  
Above the hounds that wait outside your door