

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