

The Alarm, Corridors Of Power

Picture you on a pedestal
So avant-garde of mind
Standing in the last ditch
Where fallen heroes lie
Stand to the left of centre
Stand to the right sometimes
All good politicians
Speak in riddles and in rhymes
I'm looking under tables
I'm looking under chairs
Been searching for an answer
Been searching everywhere

Yeah

Day by day
Hour by hour
Who's gonna fly my flag
In the corridors of power?

Your image is of virtue
Pure as driven snow
Your picture hangs in galleries
Your sin down in Soho
One day you'll meet the keeper
The keeper of your soul
One day in the next world
Your secrets will unfold
I'm looking under tables
I'm looking under chairs
Been searching for an answer
Been searching everywhere

Day by day
Hour by hour
Who's gonna fly my flag
In the corridors of power?

Day by day
Hour by hour
Who's gonna fly my flag
In the corridors of power?

One day in the future
Like Andy Warhol said
"Everybody will be famous
For fifteen minutes" then

Day by day
Hour by hour
Who's gonna fly my flag
In the corridors of power?

Day by day
Hour by hour
Who's gonna fly my flag
In the corridors of power?

Power
Corridors of power