The Herd, The King Is Dead

We danced like New Years Eve We danced from sheer relief whoa Everything must change

The people that you projected us as We were nothing of the sort, you sold us all short Put down the champagne, no toast to the legacy And all the propaganda of prosperity That's what a machine does And they don't need therapy You turned us into a nation of haters - far right appeaser Believer in whatever kept you leader Dog whistle through the speakers, see who bites it I noticed a hell of a lot of people liked it An ethical choice is simpler if you price it Conquer by dividing - That's why you admired him? Unless pushed we would never of retired him Fucking pirate - history will damn him Once it seemed that nothing could damage him (Mandarin) Crook - you got your arse played in Mandarin

Finally the king is dead, we cried 'off with his head!' Everything must change, everything must change We danced like New Year's Eve We danced from relief Everything must change Nothing stays the same

Nothing stays the same

Cats I know are feeling this like the rapture And I can tell who this mood is failing to capture It's like somebody finally did light that match up and Burnt down the parliament - learnt from the argument Can't be non partisan - when you're an artist And you put your heart in it - that's not even the half of it Like my man said, we're talking butter and bread Better if his words were never uttered again Mostly vindictive - who could of predicted Just a few tax breaks to keep us all addicted The dickhead dictator - leader imitator Made me feel immature when I said "I hate ya" Did you read the paper the day after? Hear the laughter - I read it to you - it starts with M Mckew And ends with you - no broader view For the people on your ship who you used to call crew? Huh - that's typical - Now I quess it's difficult For the type of person who only thinks of the individual No residual - you'll see our resilience Take your bat and ball and head for the pavilion

Finally the king is dead, we cried 'off with his head!'
Everything must change, everything must change
We danced like New Year's Eve
We danced from relief
Everything must change
Nothing stays the same

Nothing stays the same

We danced like New Year's Eve We danced from relief Everything must change Just promise me this - no rose-petal glasses Quickly consign him to part of our past

("Repeat chorus 3 times")