

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
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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 guess 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

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Just promise me this - no rose-petal glasses
Quickly consign him to part of our past

("Repeat chorus 3 times")