

# Twelfth Night, Blue Powder Monkey

(Andy Sears)

Time to light the fuse  
Hey you!--With that innocent face  
Stand proud of the crowd  
Sugar sweet surprise--  
Time to shatter your illusions  
And open your eyes,--  
A thousand angry hearts  
Fire burning  
Young hearts will bury the flag  
Faces glowing in the light  
Of words that have no strength to bite  
Sad country sleep soundly, unaware  
Careful not to tilt the game  
Both sides must remain the same  
Dreams of solutions  
To/too many years of frustrations  
Time after time after...  
Fat preachers  
Bury their bones in secretive holes  
Invisible to naked eyes  
Enclosed in metal uniforms  
Ulterior motives  
All the lies and excuses  
Time after time after  
Time after time after...  
Light the fuse--  
Light the fuse--  
Light the fuse--  
Monkey, monkey  
Light the fuse--  
Light the fuse--  
Light the fuse--  
Go, hey, go,--  
Malignant deceivers  
Puncture our veins  
If we fall now the chances are  
We'll never raise our voice again  
Sing to the future  
Certain from here everafter  
Again--  
Time after time after time  
Just take a minute to breathe!  
Light the fuse--  
Light the fuse--  
Light the fuse--  
Monkey, monkey  
Light the fuse--  
Light the fuse--  
Light the fuse--  
Go, hey, go,--  
Hey monkey!

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