

## **Clem Snide**

# **"The Ballad Of David Icke"**

Visit "[The Ballad Of David Icke](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

The secret rulers of the world  
Have stolen my girl  
The whisked her away in a black limousine  
And that was the last of her I'd ever see

'Cause they knew that her heart was the purest of pure  
Through unbearable suffering she would endure  
When she told of the lies and the hatred the spread  
And how blood of blind children was used in their  
bread  
So she opened her mouth to the cold lizard tongue  
That was speaking in code of the work to be done  
To be sure that the truthful are made to look mad  
And the starving feed ashes, for which they are glad  
'Cause her brain was a camera, they just had to look  
And they sensed she was wise from the pictures she  
took  
Which were not unlike anything you've ever seen  
To be drowning in honey, awake in a dream

The secret rulers of the world  
They have stolen my girl  
The whisked her away in the black limousine  
And that was the last of her I'd ever seen  
And that was the last of her I'd ever seen

Visit [Clem Snide](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.