

Fleetwood Mac

"Murrow Is Turning Over In His Grave"

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All the sainted and sinners they pay handsomely
M S C A E make the weapons
And they run the prisons
And they sell the justice
'Cause being guilty is just good business
And when we're standing on the borderline
Ain't no one there going to stop it now

Murrow turning over in his grave Murrow turning over in
his grave
Ed Murrow had a child and the damn thing went wild
Murrow turning over in his grave Murrow turning over in
his grave
Ed Murrow had a child and the damn thing went wild

Half-closed eyes and the unconscious death
Do you feel the ooze as your brain drains out
From the pneumatic drills and sharpened knives
Blood in the sky are you dead or alive
And the restless people and the bitter green
Well it takes the gold makes the spirit mean

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