

Chumbawamba "Asleep"

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But how do kings and presidents, prime ministers and
generals, and company chairmen sleep at night?
How do they shut their eyes when they turn out the
lights?

Turn out the lights for the people they're shitting on
Turn out the lights for the people they're torturing
Turn out the lights for the people they're poisoning
Turn out the lights for the people they're starving
Turn out the lights for the people they've murdered
They got two big secrets one up each sleeve, first they
believe that they're doing God's work, and that's the lie
that they can lie down with, 'Cause it's seconded by the
people they govern. 'Cause the people they govern will
work for them, buy from them, and die for them
And the people they govern will vote for them
And the people they govern do their sleeping for them
Do their sleeping for them, do their sleeping for them
Meanwhile Ronnie is on first name terms with God, or
so he sees it in his head. Too many motion pictures
when he was younger, and he's round at God's place
for a meal.

God preparest a table before Ronnie
In the presence of Ronnie's enemies
God annointest Ronnies' head with oil
Ronnie's cup runneth over
Surely goodness and mercy, shall follow Ron
An Psalm is an anagram of napalms
Wake up, we must wake up!
We must wake up!
We must wake up!
We must wake up!

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