

Rupert Hine

"The Most Dangerous Of Men"

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What overwhelms an orator so fine
A leader sharpening his tongue until the end
The voice for raising hell
In the minds of uncounted crowds
Now falters under stress
The most dangerous of men
The most dangerous of men on Earth
The stranglehold of life is tight as drying leather
Round his neck
The well scrubbed hand now motions to subordinates
To share his death
And brandishing his words like virgin sabres
High above his head
The venom of experience
Dies peacefully in bed
The dream releases all aggression
And twists his nightmare to it's first confession
Heavy guarded eyes
And outside threats that creep inside
Our friend is on the other side
The most dangerous of men on Earth
With no special powers or wealth to elevate himself
He'll be forever falling last in line
Behind the faceless millions he betrayed
He made his mark on history
And bore it past the grave
Our friend is on the other side
The most dangerous of men on Earth

Chant Vocals: ROBERT PALMER & RUPERT HINE
Guitar: JAMIE WEST-ORAM

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