

The Grownup Noise

"Cardboard Empire"

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(Wallace-Winter)

Cardboard empire would you crumble to the ground
As we watched by
Shipping magnate are you stranded on the ground
With no dog to fly...
Round the table sat the kings of circumstance
The puppeteer would pull his strings
And we would sing and dance
As the cardboard empire fell

Stone Age Neros sat behind their desks of steel
Trading paper clips
Of our empire there was nothing left untouched
But potato chips
We sat down at the banquet and the jester danced a
reel
The gladiator drew his sword, we knew we were the
meal
As the cardboard empire fell

Who are the people, who are the people
Who are the people that you think you are?

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