

Beady Eye

"Flick Of The Finger"

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Woke up this morning, I was late, off out on the dark
side,
With the moon and the room on the wrong side.
I took a needle for myself right back at the seams,
I saw my universal gleam.

I see the wonder of life and look for the wall,
Taking a walk in the sun.

In time, in just a second like the ghost of a bad idea,
I feel myself getting the fear.

Come on, have we decided if we like being part of the
plan.
It sends us shifting and there's nowhere to land
It's on; it doesn't matter if all of these tickets are sold
And all the old stories are told
I know you're gonna tell me that you hear every word I
say
But the future gets written today;
Yeah the future gets written today.

Don't be deceived when our revolution has been finally
stamped out and they pat you eternally on the shoulder
and say that there's no inequality worth speaking of
and no more reason for fighting because if you believe
them they will be completely in charge in their marble
homes and granite banks from which they rob the
people of the world under the pretense of bringing
them culture.

Watch out, for as soon as it pleases them they'll send
you out to protect their gold in wars whose weapons,
rapidly developed by servile scientists, will become
more and more deadly until they can with a flick of the
finger tear a million of you to pieces.

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