

Skyclad "Turncoat Rebellion"

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Drawers of water
Hewers of wood
Biting their tongues as if
They know what's good for them

Floating voters perched high
Upon fences in flame

Charmed by pipes
Drugged with ale
Simple minds
Born to fail

Father please tell a tale
Of turncoat rebellion

Watch us quietly disappear
At the call for volunteers

Eager to please
Keep your noses to the grindstone
Eager to please
Your shoulders to the wheel

Tuggers of forelocks
Doffers of caps
Blinded by greed they stepped
Into the traps laid for them

Given a video, satellite dish
National lottery, Saturday wish
Simple lives, tropical fish
In habitat aquaria

Mad as hell
But afraid to speak
Our thin red line
Is a yellow streak

Eager to please
Keep your backs to the plow
Eager to please

As we grow so we weep

Charmed by pipes
Drugged with ale
Simple minds
Born to fail

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Of turncoat rebellion
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