

The Love Load

"White Man's Burden"

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I don't want to be a bureaucrat.
It was more fun being a securocrat
When I cleaned the planet for Big Oil.
But now these kids today,
They don't shoot unless they get paid
And swagger loaded with faces boiled.

Who let them in? Who was watching the door?
Who let them in? Can't stomach too much
more!

The climate's dry. The work is wet!
They give you pills to help you forget!
Can feel like highway robbery.

It helps if one keeps count
And measures a certain amount of
Humility and decency

Who let them in? Who was watching the door?
Who let them in? Don't belong here anymore.

One thing's certain - white man's
burden

Who let them in?
Who was watching the door?
Who let them in?
I don't love you anymore.
Who let them in?
Who was watching the door?
Who let them in?

Banana republic, septic isle,
Suffer in the screaming sea,
Sounds like dying, dying, dying
Everywhere I go, oh yeah,
Everywhere I see
The black and blue uniforms,
Police and priests!

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