

Herd, The

"The King Is Dead"

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We danced like new years eve
We danced from sheer relief
Everything must change

The people that you projected as
We were nothing of the sort it sold us all short
Put down the champagne
No toast to the legacy(no way)
And all the propaganda of prosperity
That's what a machine does and they don't need
therapy
You turned us into a nation of haters
Far right appeaser
Believer in whatever get you leader
Dog whistle through the speakers
See who bites it

I noticed a hell of a lot of people liked it
An ethical choice is simpler if you price it
Conquer by dividing
That's why you admired him?
Unless pushed we would never have retired him
Fuckin pirate history will damn him
Once it seemed like nothing can damage him
[UNKLE HO MANDARIN -??]
Crook, you got your arse played in Mandarin

Finally the King is Dead,
We cried off with his head
Everything must change, Everything must change
We danced like new years eve
We danced from relief
Everything must change, nothing stays the same
Nothing stays the same oh, Nothing stays the same oh

Yeah Cats I know are feeling just like the rapture
I can tell who this mood is failing to capture
It's like somebody finally did light that match up
And burn down the parliament, learned from the
argument
Can't be non-partisan, when you're an artist

And you put your heart in it,
And that's not even the half of it
Like my man said, we're talking butter and bread
Better if his words were never uttered again
Mostly vindictive, who could have predicted
Just a few tax breaks to keep us all addicted
The dickhead dictator leader imitator
Made me feel immature when I said I hate ya
Did you read the paper the day after and hear the
laughter?
I'll read it to you, it starts with M McKew and ends with
you
No broader view from the people on your ship that you
used to call crew
Huh! That's typical, now I guess it's difficult
For the type of person who only thinks of individual
No residual, you'll see our resilience
Take your bat and ball and head for the pavilion

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Just promise me this,
No rose petal glasses,
Quickly confine him to part of the past

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