

Thompson Richard**"Pharaoh"**

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Pharaoh he sits in his tower of steel

The dogs of money all at his heel

Magicians cry, Oh Truth! Oh Real!

We're all working for the Pharaoh

A thousand eyes, a thousand ears

He feeds us all, he feeds our fears

Don't stir in your sleep tonight, my dears

We're all working for the Pharaoh

Egypt Land, Egypt Land

We're all living in Egypt land

Tell me, brother, don't you understand

We're all working for the Pharaoh

Hidden from the eye of chance

The men of shadow dance a dance

And we're all struck into a trance

We're all working for the Pharaoh

Idols rise into the sky

Pyramids soar, Sphinxes lie

Head of dog, Osiris eye

We're all working for the Pharaoh

I dig a ditch, I shape a stone

Another battlement for his throne

Another day on earth is flown

We're all working for the Pharaoh

Call it England, call it Spain

Egypt rules with the whip and chain

Moses free my people again!

We're all working for the Pharaoh

Pharaoh he sits in his tower of steel

Around his feet the princes kneel

Far beneath we shoulder the wheel

We're all working for the Pharaoh

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