

Bohemian Grove

State Radio

Aung San Suu Kyi on house arrest
Another Bhutto assassination
Could've stopped Sarajevo we must confess
But we were planning our next invasion

Where are the leaders of the atomic age?
Is it just another working day?
Said he was coming, he was on his way
But he fell down the hole in the ocean

Ay

The levies are full
But the river runs dry
And the desert grows into the grassland
And the space that separates us grows ever wide
As the profiteer stokes the division

Something's not right, something is wrong
With the news at eleven that no one has told them
If we don't come together it won't be long
These are the wars that face the generation

Ay

It's a peculiar situation
When the leaders of the wealthy nations
Don't know all the damage they done
It's so Bohemian
Mother Hubbard cover the investigation
But all they know is their retaliation
So they appeal to the dog's thirst
But he tips his hat and he says, no

I don't need your world control
And the opinion of the inner elite
Oh don't you know
That we are aching for a part in the chance worth taking
Who's to say
That we are destined just to fall at your feet
I'm here today
And so are we, the we the people of the earth rolling round

It's a peculiar situation
When the leaders of the wealthy nations
Don't know all the damage they done
It's so Bohemian
Mother Hubbard cover the investigation
But all they know is their retaliation
So they go again to the dogs thirst
But we will not work for your

World control
And the opinion of the inner elite
Oh don't you know
That we are aching for a part in the chance worth taking
Who's to say

That we are destined just to fall at your feet
It's World Control
So that it's rendered to we, the people of the earth rolling round

Versailles. Way down. How long. Outlaw