

## Everyday Combat

Amplifier

No shiny gold  
No jewelled eye  
Fighting the man  
I pressed the controls  
And rockets blazed through the sky  
Fighting the man

Whose pretty feet  
Are clad in Ruby Shoes?  
Fighting the man  
These human bones  
Already obsolete  
Fighting the man  
All the way to the bitter end

Avoid the tears  
Of something unforeseen  
Fighting the man  
Expanding techniques  
Of this prosthetic brain  
Fighting the man  
Well, we'll get away from it all  
Down amongst the drones  
Fighting the man  
Alive after wave upon wave  
Of galaxians that fall  
Fighting the man  
All the way to the bitter end

O Happy Days!  
Of debt and life support  
Fighting the man  
A soul will grow old  
And eventually will fold  
Fighting the man