

# Dishonoured

Dan Bull

The Empire's got a new boss  
Delilah Copperspoon, what a loon, not human, too posh  
Her city's a machine and I'm a loose cog  
I'm popping out the wall like a cuckoo clock  
To move across rooftops in two hops  
I'm mute, but if I need to I'll blow the roof off  
And kudos to you lot, that do what you've got to do to follow through and shoot a true shot  
When a bolt from the blue shocks you  
I'm going to watch to determine who's true and who's not  
The world's bursting with vermin and parasites  
Who surface disturbing this permanent paradise  
Cannibalising itself then metabolising the toxins  
And we're shocked when it's paralysed  
I know violence is glamorised so I have analysed and agonised on every dying man I've sliced!

Take back what's yours  
Walk through floors, walls, and locked doors  
Take back what's yours  
'Til warm water pours from all your pores  
Take back what's yours  
All aboard, pull the oars 'til we storm all your shores  
Take back what's yours  
'Til your foes crawl gory floors on all fours

There's smoke and dust choking us  
I hope it won't combust  
It's coating the mechanism of oppression's spokes with rust  
There's only so much that we'll let our load be pushed  
To the overseers who oversee us I show disgust  
How come they get the loaf while we beg below for crusts?  
I don't trust them just as far as I could throw the fucks  
And when stones are chucked, bones are bust, wounds are opened up  
Resistance and revolt's a must  
We're going for broke or bust  
Fed up of hanging 'round shanty towns in hand-me-downs  
I'm tracking down your family if you don't hand me the crown  
Today's the day that I will finally find the fire inside  
To come and claim what's rightfully mine  
I'm tripping the kingdom and crying for children, men, and women to rise  
Your tyranny's rivers are dry  
My, this is a riveting sight  
In the blink of an eye, you're going to die  
So think of your imminent plight  
Give it a try  
I decline to give up the fight 'til the end of my life

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I'm going in  
I'm of the inclination to instigate an insubordination  
This is an incantation; an invocation, invitation to an investigation  
I'll infiltrate, interpret and inseminate insider information  
Incite intimidation in interrogation to get an indication of the indignation  
s indoctrination inundated in her nation  
Of integration, immigration, indiscrimination, interrelation, and inflammation  
in inhabitation under industrialization  
Innocuous inoculation against an infestation  
Insinuation? Incrimination  
Implication? Incarceration  
It's an illustration of the inculcated inconsideration incubated in us since  
her installation  
The inauguration initiated intensification of inebriation imitating inspiration  
Intoxication impersonates invigoration  
Instrumental in inhibiting imagination  
Innovation replaced with irritation  
Infatuation with infuriation  
Illumination with immolation  
Incineration and inhalation of the vapour's incapacitation  
I'm impudent indemnification's insolent incarnation  
Your argument just is invalidation

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