Nothing here for me today
Garbaggio from the men in grey
Don't do this
You can't do that
What's the point
What's the matter, anyway
Fat cat's licking cream
Dirty business
hard and mean
Narrow eyes and hungry days
There's got to be
a better way

Something here about my face
Somehing make you think
I got time to waste
What you doing
standing here
Why don't you call
someone who cares
Fat cats all the same
Easy answers just a game
Another day nothing changes
There's got to be a better way

A glistening of questioners Prepared the inquisition While jackals in the shadows manoeuvre for position

A fundament of righteous men
A barrow ideals
The carriage of misjustice
Crushes all beneath it's wheels
Conspiracies of silence
Within the temple walls
Graveyards full of promises
Tha no one can recall

A castle full of rascals A fortress full of thieves A parliament of silver tongues That latter to deceive

Oh my darling Carolina
If you get the chance
to walk behind here
She's so clean
you see no splash
Just the Texas chainsaw massacre
Fat cat's got to go
I'm Rockin' and rollin'
from my headache to my toes
She's trying to set the world on fire
Up there in her Ivory tower