

Myopia

Galahad

You promise so much, but deliver so little
Make out you care, despite the fact that you're so
fickle

Our eyes can see clearly and our ears can hear
Still, everything you say is all so unclear

Avoiding the questions with the answers you give
The con goes on and on, how can we believe?
Are you speaking in tongues? or just dodging the issues
Or busy stocking up on extra three ply tissues!

Myopia, myopia ... too blind to see the truth
Myopia, myopia ... as history will prove
Myopia, myopia ... where is the real you?
Myopia, myopia...

True colours, shining through

Bland and benign are the politics you deal
On both sides of the house, such a slow turning wheel
The passion is lacking, the rhetoric is stale
How can you succeed where others always fail?

Can I have a pair of your rose tinted glasses?
So life looks much better for all us lower classes
Why should we suffer this barrage of deceit?
You only fool yourself when you can't cope with the
heat!

Myopia, myopia ... too blind to see the truth
Myopia, myopia ... as history will prove
Redopia, Blueopia ... the onus is on you?
Myopia, myopia....

True colours shining through....