Enter the Uninvited

Ian Anderson

Space, place, face
Halt, block, stop
Sorry, we're coming in

We Roman legions wend their way
Through ever widening roads of Empire
Long straight tracks to new horizons,
Gilded in soft-tinted campfire

Old Corinium Dobunnorum,
Durovernum Cantiacorum
Bold Londinium offers voice in market square
And open forum

Angle-Saxons, Danes and Normans
On the whole, a curve of learning
Alfie, great in spirit, and battle
On Somerset levels left cakes a 'burning

Willy Conker, work cut out
In Domesday pages marks our number
Sheep and pigs amongst the hundreds

Fat tithes and taxes to encumber

Pizza palace, burger kingdom
Cocaine, cola, nylon stockings
Playboy, Newsweek, Time and Life
GI Joe and spam fritter shocking

Cold war sparring, Langley spooking
Grosvenor Square 'the London station
Elvis hips and Monroe lips
John Birch against United Nations

Bubble gum and Google-bum
Apple Mac and iPhone App
Gibson, Fender sonic fretwork

Star Trek, Baywatch, Friends
Sopranos, West Wing, Madmen
Walking Dead
Officer Rick will turn the trick and banish zombies
From our heads

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

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