

Praetorian Underground

John Cale

The Ministry of Music's is having seconds thoughts again
About the past aha
To debate, reconsider the evidence of him
That the destiny of music will corrupt the heat of man
Defend the fool, defend the fool
Defend the fool, defend the fool
Pretend the fool will let you down
The world had Krakatoa
And I've got attitude
What's left of Krakatoa
Was blown halfway across the world

Into the heart of music
Into the heart of men
And angry Praetorian lovers rising up again
Offend the fool, defend the fool
Condemn the fool, condemn the fool
Pretend the fool will let you down
You can spot the James Dean forgeries by their uncertain
ways
Like underground musicians, nonchalant beggars of the day
Attended by those accustomed to the bridal path
Pretenders of the Praetorian flame
Offend the fool, defend the fool
Offend the fools, defend the fools
A fool will always let you down