

The End

Reverend and the Makers

Everyday's a schoolday
So teach us something new
You're squaring up to someone
It's in circles that you move
Oh those mushroom clouds of judgement
How could it get through
That I'm vexed with the prospects of following you

So what kind of fool do you take me for?
When we've both been here before
Who knew at the start you'd do us wrong?

If you're looking for the end
It won't be long

Cranking up the pressure
You're giving them some grief
Cause woke and tired the people
I don't share in your belief
If it's an age old agitation
It's that time for someone new
We're all vexed with the prospects of following you

The right honorable reps with reprobates
The body politics is severed from the head of state
Who knew at the start you'd do us wrong?

If you're looking for the end
It won't be long
Yes, if you're looking for the end
Then I said it won't be long

Emotional economist how did it come to this?
The handmaiden of history has struck you off her list
Emotional economist how did it come to this?
The handmaiden of history has struck you off her list

What hopes for independence's faux
When your arse is owned by a media corp
Who knew at the start you'd do us wrong

If you're looking for the end
It won't be long
If you're looking for the end
It won't be long