

# The National Assembly Is Confused

Roger Waters

The National Assembly is confused  
The Girondins blow back and forth  
Like flags and ashes scattered by the truth

Oi, Mister... What is a Girondid?

A Girondin is careful of the company he keeps  
He looks to find a sign before he leaps

Like ranks of Marseillaise, six hundred deep  
Arraigned before the Tuileries

It's the end of monarchy  
Vive la Commune de Paris!

The presence of the Prussians on the border  
IS a worrisome thing  
The Brunswick manifesto  
Serves only to stiffen the sinews  
And weaken the King  
To depose him now  
Fills the Girondid hearts with fear  
But the Prussians cross the border  
And the order of the day becomes clear

The monarchy is over  
No more days in clover

The monarchy, c'est fini

Brunswick is a liar; just listen to our cannon fire

The National Assembly comes in line  
With the half and the maimed  
And the dead and the dying  
The monarchy, c'est fini