

## The Axe

UK Subs

You lit a fuse  
And then you ran away  
You cried all day  
When the axe came down

You pay your money  
You take a chance  
But now you do a different dance  
And there'll be no pipers playing  
When the axe comes down

You said the streets of the city  
Were paved in gold  
But you were bought and sold  
Before the axe came down

You ran the gauntlet  
You ran from the law  
But you ran outta luck  
When the axe came down

Now I can't tell you why  
The martyrs had to fry  
Some say it's just an act of God

Who dares wins  
Who hesitates has lost  
And now you pay the cost  
When the axe comes down

And all you paid up Republicans  
Who live by the gun  
Your time will come  
When the axe comes down

But every generation  
Just filled with hate  
Running from the blade  
When the axe comes down

The architects and draftsmen  
Who build the brave new world  
They'll call for your blood  
When the axe comes down