

## Hammer Stirrup & Anvil

Chumbawamba

Our Glorious Leader  
Declares by decree:  
'The music of the Glorious State from this time on will be  
Square-jawed and dreary  
For the good of us all.'  
Hammer, stirrup and anvil under state control  
My name is Dimitri  
Man of some renown  
In this symphony of spies I keep my ear to the ground  
Stave, crochet and quaver  
Under the editor's scrawl  
Hammer, stirrup and anvil under state control  
An operetta for our leader  
A quartet for the drawer  
He gets the rank cantatas  
And I keep the score  
A libretto for the death camps  
Some day you'll hear them all  
Hammer, stirrup and anvil under state control  
Hammer, stirrup and anvil under state control