Bohemian Grove

State Radio

Aung San Suu Kyi on house arrest Another Bhutto assassination Could've stopped Sarajevo we must confess But we were planning our next invasion

Where are the leaders of the atomic age? Is it just another working day? Said he was coming, he was on his way But he fell down the hole in the ocean

Ay

The levies are full But the river runs dry And the desert grows into the grassland And the space that separates us grows ever wide As the profiteer stokes the division

Something's not right, something is wrong With the news at eleven that no one has told them If we don't come together it won't be long These are the wars that face the generation

Ay

It's a peculiar situation When the leaders of the wealthy nations Don't know all the damage they done It's so Bohemian Mother Hubbard cover the investigation But all they know is their retaliation So they appeal to the dog's thirst But he tips his hat and he says, no

I don't need your world control And the opinion of the inner elite Oh don't you know That we are aching for a part in the chance worth taking Who's to say That we are destined just to fall at your feet I'm here today And so are we, the we the people of the earth rolling round

It's a peculiar situation When the leaders of the wealthy nations Don't know all the damage they done It's so Bohemian Mother Hubbard cover the investigation But all they know is their retaliation So they go again to the dogs thirst But we will not work for your

World control And the opinion of the inner elite Oh don't you know That we are aching for a part in the chance worth taking Who's to say That we are destined just to fall at your feet It's World Control So that it's rendered to we, the people of the earth rolling round

Versailles. Way down. How long. Outlaw