

Flick of the Finger

Beady Eye

Woke up this morning, I was late, off out on the dark side,
With the moon and the room on the wrong side.
I took a needle for myself right back at the seams,
I saw my universal gleam.

I see the wonder of life and look for the wall,
Taking a walk in the sun.

In time, in just a second like the ghost of a bad idea,
I feel myself getting the fear.

Come on, have we decided if we like being part of the plan.
It sends us shifting and there's nowhere to land
It's on; it doesn't matter if all of these tickets are sold
And all the old stories are told
I know you're gonna tell me that you hear every word I say
But the future gets written today;
Yeah the future gets written today.

Don't be deceived when our revolution has been finally stamped
out and they pat you eternally on the shoulder and say that the
re's no inequality worth speaking of and no more reason for fig
hting because if you believe them they will be completely in ch
arge in their marble homes and granite banks from which they ro
b the people of the world under the pretense of bringing them c
ulture.

Watch out, for as soon as it pleases them they'll send you out
to protect their gold in wars whose weapons, rapidly developed
by servile scientists, will become more and more deadly until t
hey can with a flick of the finger tear a million of you to pie
ces.