

## Masked Jackal

Coroner

I saw his face, on every channel  
His slogans in all the papers  
I heard people, repeat his words  
I saw them shouting, his flag in their hands

I saw him making promises  
I heard him talk about life  
But I saw his fingers too  
They were crossed behind his back

Darling...of the TV screen  
Manipulator... of the purse strings  
Master... of the spoken words  
Jackal... with connections

Worshipped... by the masses  
Leader... with ulterior motives

[All talk and no do]  
[Is neither a good offense or defense]  
[Get with it boys and girls]  
[Your house needs to be put in order too]

His slate, clean as snow  
Covers over his dark past  
To be in league with workers  
Pictures he loved to see

But I read in his eyes  
Promotion... reality  
He played his part to the end  
Shot... leaving a shambles