

Imperial Wizard

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Free the people - don't make em wait,
Pity the people don't make a mistake,
Let go your pressmen, undo your press gangs,
Hold your head high make one honest stand.
Cos you know what they want,
And you're here for the grace of God,
You send your generals to the front,
Any uprising will succumb to your guns.

You took free speech from the people that spoke,
Hungary is hungry and the people are broke,
Imperial Wizard - salt mine king,
What kind of state of mind must your state be in,
'Cos you know what they want,
And you're here for the grace of God,
You send your generals to the front,
Any uprising will succumb to your guns.

Too many people don't feel like they're free,
Your high ideals look the lowest too me,
Open your windows, let the sun shine on in,
There's more to life than killing, killing, killing ...
Cos you know what they want,
And you're here for the grace of God,
You send your generals to the front,
Any uprising will succumb to your guns.