Fields Trilogy: C. Motorcade

Hammers of Misfortune

See through the window, the city goes by Streets full of suckers with dimes in their eyes Heads full of sediment, buzzing with flies Helplessly dreading the next big surprise

Escorting friendlies, a walk in the park Unlock the cages as soon as it's dark Motorcade motorcade easy to mark Send in the snipers to swim with the sharks

Breadline is burning, the headcount's a joke Soon they'll be feasting on mirrors and smoke Motorcade motorcade horses to show Fish in a barrel and ducks in a row

Pheasants in Fields to be hunted and plucked Such is their ration of sixpenny luck The party's decorum is crucial tonight Scatter the parasites, vermin and blight Motorcade motorcade easy to mark Send in the snipers to swim with the sharks

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