

The New Kings (II) Russia's Locked Doors

Marillion

ad the keys to Old Russia's locked doors
We are the new Kings
Here on the corporation's top floor
If you cross us we'll buy you and you can retire
Your children set up for life
Think about it...

Greed is good...
Greed is good...
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We are the new Kings
We sold your council houses, not to you, but the banks
Up in the stratosphere - wielding the knife
While you said thanks
Oceans of money high in the clouds
But if you hang around
More often than not, it'll trickle down...

While the diggers of the diamonds we wear, labour underground f
or dear life
On your knees, peasant, and kiss this ring
You're working for the new king

We are the new kings
I'll tell you a tale
We're too big to fall
We're too big to fail
We're too big to fall
We're too big to fail
We're too big to fail
We're too big to fail
We're too big to fail