20 long years ridin' somebody's coattalis Watching the vermin go by thru a heavy coat of chain mail So ya wanna change the world but ya still Can't decide They can take away the cash but a fool's got his pride Everyone must kneel before the man The leader of the band Trapped in toyland 20 odd years since you heard "Revolution" Feeding your fears with psychological pollution Everybody in the wold tryin' to take you For a ride So you get behind the wheel just to realize you're blind Sycophants associates n' press men Read the upper hand Trapped in toyland Well it seems like years since anybody Knew your name And you're drownin' in your tears but it's all just the same And it seems such a waste for a man with such pride But it's obvious reality is eatin' at your insides Sycophants associates n'press men Read the upper hand Everyone must kneel before the man The leader of the band Trapped in toyland