

Another Hero

Poison Girls

There's no escape from barren weather
The cold war and the upturned collar
Our agents are all under cove
There are no treaties to deliver
The red man trapped in his enclosure
The black man aiming from his shoulder
The white man dying of exposure
And children everywhere grow older

The Hollywood avengers
are drunk and disqualified
Missionaries on morphine
lie giggling and paralyzed
On and on the bullet glides
to find its mark between the eyes
It finds its mark
Another hero bites the dust

There are no wise guys to save us
Against the merciless crusaders
There's nowhere safe to hide from raiders
Who capture hostages for traders
The red man trapped in his enclosure
The black man aiming from his shoulder
The white man dying of exposure
While women everywhere grow bolder

Kissinger and Nixon
are hiding in the abattoirs
Maggie Thatcher's patching up
her makeup in the broken glass
The bloody iron shows
as she drives past in her armoured car
As she drives past
Another hero bites the dust

The hit men in their chosen places
Fix their sites and hide their faces
Slip through the crowd in narrow spaces
Slip through the night and leave no traces
The red man trapped in his enclosure
The black man aiming from his shoulder
The white man dying of exposure
As dead men everywhere grow colder

The cowboys and the Kennedys
are grabbing what there is to sell
The president's advisers
advise us all to go to hell
And those who deal in weapons
are rumoured to be doing well.
The rumour goes
Another hero bites the dust

There are no heroes fit to rule
they're all half saint, half bloody fool
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