

## 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