

# Pharaoh

Richard Thompson

Pharaoh he sits in his tower of steel  
The dogs of money all at his heel  
Magicians cry, Oh Truth! Oh Real  
We're all working for the Pharaoh

A thousand eyes, a thousand ears  
He feeds us all, he feeds our fears  
Don't stir in your sleep tonight, my dears  
We're all working for the Pharaoh

Egypt Land, Egypt Land  
We're all living in Egypt land  
Tell me, brother, don't you understand  
We're all working for the Pharaoh

Hidden from the eye of chance  
The men of shadow dance a dance  
And we're all struck into a trance  
We're all working for the Pharaoh

Idols rise into the sky  
Pyramids soar, Sphinxes lie  
Head of dog, Osiris eye  
We're all working for the Pharaoh

Egypt Land, Egypt Land  
We're all living in Egypt land  
Tell me, brother, don't you understand  
We're all working for the Pharaoh

I dig a ditch, I shape a stone  
Another battlement for his throne  
Another day on earth is flown  
We're all working for the Pharaoh

Call it England, call it Spain  
Egypt rules with the whip and chain  
Moses free my people again  
We're all working for the Pharaoh

Egypt Land, Egypt Land  
We're all living in Egypt land  
Tell me, brother, don't you understand  
We're all working for the Pharaoh

Pharaoh he sits in his tower of steel  
Around his feet the princes kneel  
Far beneath we shoulder the wheel  
We're all working for the Pharaoh