

# The Unblinking Eye

Roger Taylor

God would weep  
if he existed  
and he saw what man can do to man  
He'd think that we were twisted

His unblinking eye would blink and then  
He'd say not in my name you don't  
you stupid little men  
With your arrogance and ignorance  
you do it time and time again

I must be getting old  
There's a fire and a fury  
driven deep into my soul  
It's the helplessness that comes  
from being under your control  
And everything is broken

We got the High Street full of holes  
The High Street's full of holes  
High Street's full of holes

Five million cameras stare at us  
They treat us like we're fools  
Our privacy is meaningless  
We're suffocating by ten thousand rules

This Kingdom's not united  
Just a complicated mess  
Are we in Europe  
Half in Europe  
Not in Europe  
We're soulless, spineless, directionless

I must be getting old  
There's a fire and a fury  
driven deep into my soul  
It's the helplessness that comes  
from being under your control  
And everything is broken  
Stylophone!  
And everything is broken

Why send our young men out to die  
in wars that we don't understand  
Why on earth should we be meddling  
in places like Afghanistan

The price is much too high  
in terms of money or our precious men  
Your reasons are mysterious  
and quite beyond ken

I must be getting old  
There's a fire and a fury  
driven deep into my soul  
It's the helplessness that comes

You even sold our gold  
And everything is broken