

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