## **The Trial**

## **Roger Waters**

Good morning, Worm, your Honor The Crown will plainly show The prisoner who now stands before you Was caught red-handed showing feelings

Showing feelings of an almost human nature This will not do Call the schoolmaster

I always said he'd come to no good In the end, your Honor If they'd let me have my way I could have flayed him into shape

But my hands were tied The bleeding hearts and artists Let him get away with murder Let me hammer him today

Crazy toys in the attic I am crazy truly gone fishing They must have taken my marbles away Crazy toys in the attic, he is crazy

Call the defendant's wife You little shit, you're in it now I hope they throw away the key You should've talked to me more often than you did

But, no, you had to go your own way Have you broken any homes up lately? Just five minutes, Worm, your Honor Him and me alone

Babe, come to Mother, baby Let me hold you in my arms M'Lord, I never wanted him to get in any trouble Why'd he ever have to leave me? Worm, your Honor, let me take him home

Crazy, over the rainbow I am crazy bars in the window There must have been a door There in the wall when I came in Crazy over the rainbow, he is crazy

The evidence before the court is incontrovertible There's no need for the jury to retire In all the years of judging I have never heard before Of someone more deserving the full penalty of law

The way you made 'em suffer Your exquisite wife and mother Fills me with the urge to defecate

Since, my friend, you have revealed your deepest fear I sentence you to be exposed before your peers

Tear down the wall Tear down the wall, tear down the wall