

# Corridors Of Power

## The Alarm

Picture you on a pedestal  
So avant-garde of mind  
Standing in the last ditch  
Where fallen heroes lie  
Stand to the left of centre  
Stand to the right sometimes  
All good politicians  
Speak in riddles and in rhymes  
I'm looking under tables  
I'm looking under chairs  
Been searching for an answer  
Been searching everywhere

Yeah

Day by day  
Hour by hour  
Who's gonna fly my flag  
In the corridors of power?

Your image is of virtue  
Pure as driven snow  
Your picture hangs in galleries  
Your sin down in Soho  
One day you'll meet the keeper  
The keeper of your soul  
One day in the next world  
Your secrets will unfold  
I'm looking under tables  
I'm looking under chairs  
Been searching for an answer  
Been searching everywhere

Day by day  
Hour by hour  
Who's gonna fly my flag  
In the corridors of power?

Day by day  
Hour by hour  
Who's gonna fly my flag  
In the corridors of power?

One day in the future  
Like Andy Warhol said  
"Everybody will be famous  
For fifteen minutes" then

Day by day  
Hour by hour  
Who's gonna fly my flag  
In the corridors of power?  
Day by day  
Hour by hour  
Who's gonna fly my flag  
In the corridors of power?

Power  
Corridors of power