The Loyaliser

The Fatima Mansions

The model volcano by the giant gas tank
The street corner gun-market next to the robbed bank
The poorhouse next to the Uniroyal palace
A tower of riches, beside it the abyss

Sit in the gridlock under the stopped clock
Long for a new taste? Suck on a breeze-block
Your brain is a doughnut, your spirit's a dry cup
This place has the poison to fill them all right up
Lockdown London-Headbutt the pebble-dash

The girl with the bit nails and fondness for blackmail You made her a secret, now she knows she can't fail Your weakness was known well, she earned her a bombshell Her life's worth of grievance now hangs from your coat-tails

The little drummer-boy sadly (though eloquent) bitches
Too old for the bluff game or overnight riches
He meets with your pen friend, they speak of your badness
And compose a duet--sounds like Tarzan and Callas

I've been a victimizer and I've been victimized
I've been a sly betrayer who has been demonized
I've been an instrument of all I hate
So here's to all you absent leeches—safe
I'm not around to hear your pious speeches while you're...

[Chorus:]

Waiting for a date from the Loyaliser
Waiting for a date from the Loyaliser
Crying for a sign from the Loyaliser
Time always on the side of the Loyaliser
Into thinner air with the Loyaliser
You get older, you get scared but you get no wiser

Now you must adjust your ears to the sound of trouble Getting louder and louder and louder Forget the...