

Slaughtered Authors

The Wildhearts

And so it began
The dreams we had were sold unto the man
And keen they arrived
Picture perfect and pleasing to the eye

Here's where you sign
Now welcome to the great design
All that you are will not be recognised 'til we decide

Like lambs to the slaughter they dive into the sea
And they'll never feel the water
That's coming down all around me

See how they come
Innocence is lost within a system
With yesterday gone
A new young king is crowned, but for how long?

Here's where you sign
To see how bright your star will shine
You'll be the one to make us beautiful
International

Like lambs to the slaughter they dive into the sea
And they'll never feel the water
That's coming down all around me

And those lost Sons and Daughters of a dying industry
Will now choke upon the water
Where you die there I'll be

End of the line
We must regretfully decline
Our expectations were not satisfied
But be advised
In the eyes of the law
Regard the leaving member clause
We have a five year option for your songs
Now move along

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And they'll never feel the water
That's coming down all around me

And those lost Sons and Daughters of a dying industry
Will now choke upon the water
Where you die there I'll be