

Red Harvest

In the dust somewhere
Five grass huts
Around a threading floor
Watch hennaed fingers on a fringed drum
Twenty feet pound,
Amulets, seeds, copper.
Tumble to wartones
And rise, rise to unity,
Spear against the sky
Hold across the plain.
Crosswinds, trademarks.
Now exchange, conspire,
Communicate.

British Warm

Back home on the plains,
Where my tribe have made their boundaries
Select outsiders taking tea
The leader has a slice of lemon - how sweet!

So I'm sitting here, I'm miles away
It's my duty to the homeland
They're even paying me to hold a gun!
What will I use it for, do I know?
Will I ever see my home again?
Is it me that wins, oh, oh?
The leaders having tea with her friends
Oh, oh.

See the land of the free
See the pride and the glory
See the crowd joining hands
See the blind praise the empire
I hear the plans, feel the bluff
Patriots have no problems
My loyalty has been abused
Why should I fight for my country?

Yellow Rain

Trembling leaves stick to my window
Who cares about the truth anyway?
When you stay, you say you had no choice

Yellow rain
You can't see the blood
Yellow rain on Afghanistan
Yellow rain on Afghanistan

Abdicating all responsibility
Agent orange - such a shame
The lesson should be learnt from Vietnam

Yellow rain
You say you had no choice
Yellow rain
You can't see the blood
Yellow rain
You can't see the blood,
You can't see the blood,
You can't see the blood.

An Old Standard

Is this the value we place on Culture?
Signed, dispatched to concert hall and gallery
Who's to say what's good or bad?
Is it class, or money?
Please define our taste to me
I bow to your undoubted knowledge
If I tell you I'm educated
Does that make this good?

If I am an Englishman
If I am an Englishman
Does that make me any wiser?
Does that make me understood?

I will shake your hand when I greet you
That's the mark of couture

On the lookout for new talent to expose
It's art not the profit motive - You say!
Oh well, not quite Gauguin
But it might sell - You say!

If I am an Englishman
If I am an Englishman
Does that make me any wiser?
Does that make it twice as good?

Have a workout in your favourite gym
Culture conscious raddled chicue

Turn stones watch the lice, man!
Turn stones watch the lice run out
Watch the lice run, turn stones
Watch the lice run, turn stones
Watch the lice run, turn stones
Watch the lice disintegrate.

Words Are Not Enough

Why am I supposed to see that
It is hard for me to work for them?
Am I supposed to see that
It is good for me to work for them?
Am I supposed to see that
Technology will not help me?
For when and if I learn to use
Technology, it's using me.
Then I will teach myself to think
That if I work I work for me
But I don't work which doesn't help them
I don't work so they don't help me
Drawn to use the programmed custom
Told by all society
But can I even work for me?
And can I leave my mind free.... to think?

Ha Ha, The Story Of A Sunken Fence

They tell me there's gold in the hills
Something to find. You know where to look.
It's all around, you've made it.
They say there's gold in the hills, go out and get it
You have to try. Climb, fall, walk, run.
Can you bring it back?
They tell me there's blood on the way up.
Watch that, it's slippery they say.
I hear you're sending your commiserations
To those who didn't make it.
Sorry, we didn't see you. We would have tried to help
I send them back to you.
We're waiting, we are waiting.
We can wait, but you can't.

NORMIL HAWAIIANS MORE WEALTH THAN MONEY