

Belly of the Beast

Bernard Fanning

Here again I find myself
In the belly of the beast
Trying to make sense
Of all this ruin and decline
There's no seat at the table for
The beggars at the feast
Or anybody unprepared to toe the line

The dogs of war devour doves
And beggars at the feet
Hawks and greedy leaders
That clap along and bare their teeth
An insipid and compliant press
In lockstep on the beat
Splashing three word slogans
Neither them or us believe

Oh, please forgive that
Step into the dark
This road will lead us nowhere
This path will see us lost
Oh, I guess everybody's got
A rubicon to cross
The future's suffocating on
An echo from the past

It's all the same to me
If you're red, green, white, black or blue

It's your hands that hold the reins
Your only mandate is the truth
A guardian of future's
For the ragged and the bruised
A mouthpiece for the voiceless
Not a vassal of the few
The saying goes that people get
The leaders they deserve
Take a look at our leaders
I guess that makes us all absurd

Oh, please forgive that
Step into the dark
This road will lead us nowhere
This path will see us lost
Oh, I guess everybody's got
A rubicon to cross
The future's suffocating on
An echo from the past

The saying goes that people get
The leaders they deserve
Here we are in the belly of the beast
The saying goes that people get
The leaders they deserve