Life's no more exciting after twenty one Than Billy Graham or Mary Millington with no drawers on Piss artists who feel they're owed one after time Rise up from the slaughter house into the mime The prostitute and the businessman in compromising poses Dirty linen done in bed A sell out between the sheets All the King's horses and President's men Couldn't put Dick back together again The writings on the wall The writings on the wall Dr. Frankenstein getting government grants While Mrs. T nurses another right wing transplant Society's rag mag throwin' desperate fits Offering you comfort on page three showing the naughty bits The quardian of the times Sees no reflection in the mirror Life's become a comic strip A prime time for master spies All the King's horses and President's men Couldn't put Dick back together again The writings on the wall The writings on the wall The Beeb's gone underground for posterity Taking readers of the Radio Times The Bible and those with false teeth A sick society dropping national health Stirred up by gay boys protected by their wealth Now the bear lies wounded Another chip off the block Skid marks on the collar Lipstick on their seats All the King's horses and President's men Couldn't put Dick back together again The writings on the wall The writings on the wall All the King's horses and President's men Couldn't put Dick back together again The writings on the wall The writings on the wall