

Campaign Button

Fionn Regan

They want you to live in a cave
No channel to broadcast on
A troglodyte, a derelict barn
Campaign button

They want you in the wilderness
No aerial to pick up the signal
A troglodyte, a derelict barn
Campaign button

The filthy rich to the beggars ditch
Goddamn these genes
Receiver, you've been denied
Human contact

The king eats another mouthful of soil
You need a full stomach to go and drill for oil

They want you lost in your own fear
No compass to find your way out
A troglodyte, a derelict barn
Campaign button

The filthy rich to the beggars ditch
Goddamn these genes
Receiver, you've been denied
Human contact

The king uses a file to sharpen his teeth
And smiles as long as they keep pouring concrete