

Please let me introduce myself I'm simply a man of our time  
Confused and bewildered I seem to live without reason nor rhyme  
Betrayed by a system I'd given up trying to change  
Let me tell you now for nothing, I'm back in the game

I've gorged on the knowledge feasted on the digital feed  
I've discerned through my wisdom that all cannot be believed  
I've reached the conclusion that we have all been deceived  
And that our freedoms and democracy are not what they seem

Weltschmerz, weltschmerz, weltschmerz

I am a grey bearded warrior, a poet of no mean acclaim  
My words are my weapons that I proffer with disdain  
My melancholy aspect is something you can't disregard  
My motives you cannot question nor my strong sense of right and wrong

I've formed the opinion that things can't stay as they are  
My anger and my fury trapped like a wasp in a jar  
It's never too late to make a brave new start  
When the revolution is called I will play my part

Weltschmerz, weltschmerz, weltschmerz

There was a time my moral compass was spinning out of control  
I retired from the barricades, dug myself a very deep hole

I came to in a country I once considered a home  
That has been lost to the scoundrels and the rogues and a circus of clowns

The heavens roll thunder, I raise my face to the rain  
With my feet in cold ashes of all that remains  
If we'd listened to the children and heeded their call  
Risen to the challenge at an earlier bell

The fight isn't over, this war still has to be won  
On an unlevel playing field the conflicts rage on  
Stand up to be counted, stand up to be heard  
Stand up at the barricades stand up for your world

Weltschmerz - the homeless and starving  
Weltschmerz - the bombed and the burnt  
Weltschmerz - the poor and the lonely  
Weltschmerz - the forgotten and spurned

The shells of cathedrals, the yellowing grass  
The plum dark tornadoes, fluttering flags  
The queues at the foodbanks, the raging typhoons  
The gangs on the corner, the shadows that groom  
The fading of dahlias, the forests of fire  
The walls in the desert

The rapture is near