I suppose you're entitled to know
Why I'm making contact
With acqaintances scattered
All over the land
I'd promise you now and again
That I'd honor the contract
If it hadn't crumbled away in my hand
Well we broke that vow independently now
But I don't know why you absolutely deny

You bowed down
You bowed down

When you first looked away
I might say it was really a kindness
I must have hurt to see how dreams sour
Now they say that justice and love
Are the next things to blindness
Well you're getting plenty
Of both of them now
And so you parade where
Appointments are made
And never meant to be kept
Unless you accept

You'll value the burnt amber of falling leaves
And you'll long to delay
You feel their breath as they whisper
It won't hurt you now to betray
If you just bow down

And now every time that we meet
On the edge of hysteria
You're helping them sell off
Some new party line
I remember a time when you
Would have seemed so superior
Now you say "will you please
Meet this good friend of mine"
So you're in demand as long
As you kiss their hand
But all the applause
Is for their name not yours