

Roger Waters - Amused To Death

Amused To Death 7th September 1992

“What God Wants Part 3” (Waters)

Don't be afraid, it's only business,
The alien prophet sighed.
The vulture, and the magpie took
The cash box from its hook.
The monkey in the corner,
Wrote the figures in his book.

Crazed the checkout lady's fingers
Flash across the till.
And the captain posts the menu of the day.
And in banks across the world,
Christian, Moslem, Hindu, Jew,
And every other race, creed, colour, tint or hue,
Get down on their knees and pray.

The raccoon and the groundhog neatly,
Make up bags of change,
But the monkey in the corner,
Well he's slowly drifting out of range.

Christ, it's freezing inside
The veteran cries.
The hyenas break cover
And stream through the meadow.
And the vet rolls in,
To his bottle of gin,
So he picks up a stone,
That looks like a bone.
And the bullets fly,
And the rivers run dry,
And the fat girls sigh,
And the network anchor persons lie.
And the soldier's alone,
In the video zone,
But the monkey's not watching
He's slipped out to the kitchen,
To pile the dishes,
And answer the phone.

