

TOMORROW KILLS ANOTHER PAWN - ©2010 Anthony William Forrest

He's down sitting by the river  
Fishing for a fallen star  
Since they closed the factory down  
He's been living in his car

She's just trying to feed her children  
Something more than fear and lies  
In a world of prejudice  
That society provides

Where are all the wise men and the sages?  
Where have all the knights and kings gone?  
The fair tale is over  
Tomorrow kills, tomorrow kills  
Tomorrow kills another pawn

Those who script and plot the laws  
Drink in sorrows bloody cause  
Judging in the name of liberty  
Capitalise on frailties flaws

She's been working on the streets  
Selling anything she can  
Living in a world of misery  
Holding out a broken hand

Where are all the wise men and the sages?  
Where have all the knights and kings gone?  
The fair tale is over  
Tomorrow kills, tomorrow kills  
Tomorrow kills another pawn

Blessed be the dead man, forever free to roam  
Blessed be the gentle folk, the Universe your home

Where are all the wise men and the sages?  
Where have all the knights and kings gone?  
The fair tale is over  
Tomorrow kills, tomorrow kills  
Tomorrow kills another pawn

He's been standing on the corner  
They call the holy cross of time  
He's just praying for the lights to change  
Brother can you spare a dime

Where are all the wise men and the sages  
Where have all the knight s and kings gone  
The fair tale, the fairy tale, the fairy tale is over  
Tomorrow kills, tomorrow kills, tomorrow kills another pawn