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Thursday Morning Revolution

Who's that calling for a revolution
who wants to thwart the current
establishment and its institutions
some say chuck it
and some say f**k it
some have much
and some have much less

How can we turn this to our advantage
How can we spend all our gold
and still manage
to have lives
we deem
worthy to unfold

Maybe we need a revolution
Maybe that's the real solution
But what would it stand for
what would be our goals
to sit before the roaring fireplace
while others are carrying coals

Wonderful suits of linen will I possess
silks and satins
for my Countess
but I don't know
how to pay for them
I must indeed confess

How the heck
do I get out
of this mess

Some turn to God rightly,
some turn to Man
some turn to find that
there is another plan
It's a treasure map indeed

so listen
closely lads and lassies
and take heed

There's more to gain
than there is to lose
but there are some things
we have to do
and our new priorities
we'll soon have to choose

Before we
break out the wine
Let us pledge
to be kind

No harm
will come to our enemies
no revenge
on those who we believe
deserve it most
and as we bring
the chalices to our lips
to toast

Our lives will be blessed
If only we can
pass this final test

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