

# Subhumans, Heads Of State

Down in the basement in the house with the police outside  
There's something secret hidden away  
In various crates in a paralyzed state  
Are the heads for the mood of the day  
There's one full of piety and one for anxiety  
And one for when we're heading for war  
And one for the masses and the privileged classes  
And one that does nothing at all  
The replaceable heads are for the government leaders  
Who always seem to change their politics  
Like the head for the nation doesn't deal with immigration  
Cos patriots and riots don't mix  
When the head for the day says "I'll do it this way"  
Remember the replaceable head  
Cos when they get elected their decisions are rejected  
Completely contradicting what they said  
So don't trust the politicians  
They don't make their own decisions  
Cos they haven't got their heads screwed on  
For everything that's said it's just another head  
And a politician's words can be replaced  
But then maybe I am wrong I mean this is just a song  
Is it just that politicians are two-faced?