

King of Kings

Goddam it, Goddam it!
He says he can't save me,
Who does he think he is?
Doesn't he know?
I'm the richest man
IN THE WORLD!
I told him to tell me the truth
And that's what he comes out with!
What kinda truth is that?
It's inconceivable
Unbelievable.
On a word from me:
Wars are declared
Regimes are changed,
Companies destroyed,
People dispossessed,
Ideologies created,
Ideas undermined,
Disciplines advanced,
Faculties abolished,
Some are enriched,
Others impoverished.
At a flick of my fingers:
People run, bow, scrape,
Yes sir, no sir,
Three bags full sir.
Politicians fawn at my feet.
YET this bastard pronounces:
"You'll soon be dead!"
Have him dismissed;
Hire another,
Someone who knows
The meaning of truth.
But hey, where are you?
Nobody answers.
I press the bell, I call.
I'm scared, I scream,
Frightening, eerie silence.
From the twenty-sixth floor
I look down on Broadway.
Cars drive away,
A dread-filled thought!
They're going to Jo.
He's still fit!