

# **The King And His Parliament**

( Keith Abler )

## **Part I. The Piper**

And the piper he sings and plays  
for the king and his parliament  
what kind of merriment is your pleasure today?

And the wizards and puppets are  
the height of his government  
wrestle the power play, get as much as you can

(Repeat)

## **Part II. To Wait In Anxiety**

Complex, composite entities  
crowding a broken land  
the essence of the universe  
composition of a man.

To wait in anxiety like prophets of doom  
the laughter is dying down,  
a nervous world gets shakier.

Acceptance without meaning  
turns the heart from its role  
and the dignity that we try to disguise  
devising methods troubled soul.

To wait...

Now we're only the pawns in their game  
losing more each day  
so bring along only the things that you'll need  
feel in your heart the things you say.

To wait...