

Verbundkatalog Kalliope

The Demagogue.

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THE DEMAGOGUE

1

Are you living in the city all your dreary little life?
In a dreary little office with a dreary little wife?
I will give you flags and banners,
And processions and a band.
You shall march in step together,
You will feel just grand!

REFRAIN: For I am the simple answer to the man's and Maiden's prayer.
I am the spring in the desert, I am the song in the air.
The clue to history, I am the mystery, I am the miracle man.

2

Are you feeling sick and frightened, though you do not know of what?
Does something hurt you somewhere, but you cannot find the spot?
Are you feeling full of hatred, of resentment, and of shame?
I will show you who's to punish, I will show you who's to blame!

3

Or, has reading made your head ache?
And does thinking give you pain?
Let me do your thinking for you--
You need never think again.
Is it hard to make decisions?
To distinguish right from wrong?
Let me make your choices for you,
You'll be free the whole day long.

REFRAIN:

4

I will give you friends to die for!
I will give you foes to kill!
I will give you back your honor,
And your unity of will.
The old heroic virtues, and the large triumphal hour.
I will give you back the kingdom, and the glory, and the power.

REFRAIN:

The Bedford
118 EAST 40TH STREET
NEW YORK

Are you living in the city all your
dreary little life
In a dreary little office, with a
dreary little wife?
I will give you flags and banners
and processions and a band.
You shall march in steps together,
you shall feel just grand.

For I am the simple answer
To the man's and maidens' prayer,
I am the spring in the desert
I am the song in the air,
The clue to history,
I am the Mystery,
I am the Miracle Man.

Are you feeling sick and frightened,
Though you cannot tell of what?
Does something hurt you somewhere but
you cannot find the spot?
Are you feeling full of hatred, of re-
sentment and of shame?

I will show you who to punish, I will
show you who's to blame.
R.

Or has reading made your head ache,
and does thinking give you pain?
If you'll trust me and obey me, you
need never think again.
Is it hard to make decisions, to
distinguish right from wrong?
Let me make your choices for you:
you'll be free the whole day long.
R.

I will give you friends to die for, I
will give you foes to kill.
I will give you back your honours and
your unity of will,
the old heroic virtues and the large
triumphal hour.
I will give you back the Kingdom
and the glory and the Power.
R.