

# Eight Seconds of Silence

Eight seconds of silence, that was Bertie's political reply,  
When the homeless man said Bertie, please help me before I sadly die !  
But Bertie was just embarrassed, for him no Homeless bums as friends,  
Yes Bertie is Taoiseach , To his people he surely attends.

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But are the homeless, Just addicts..... for them no life at the top,  
No for them Social Welfare , Your money we just have to stop !  
Because you are just a failure, that's what they will decree,  
You are less than human ,and not a Civil Servant like me !

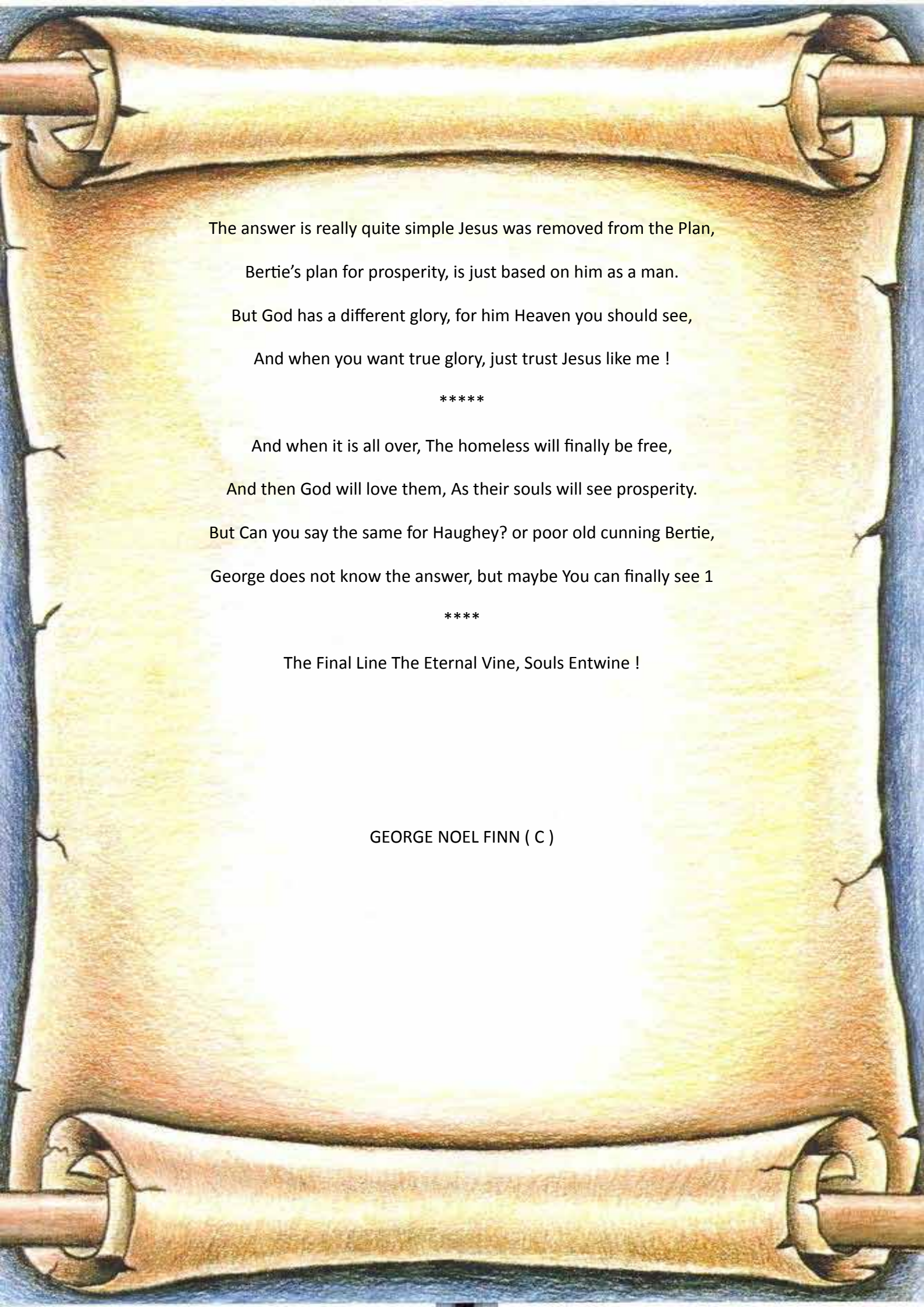
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Eternally abused and maligned, beg for your money for free !  
And then when you help them, you're still better you see !  
For Them no Holy Communion, Their Children will never be free !  
Now I know how Lonely Henry , was travelling our Dublin City !

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Yes they drank and drank and looked for Oblivion  
But what do you do when your life is almost a battle Anon.  
And now you should just be thinking , how did it go so wrong ?  
When a human In Ireland can no longer truly belong ?

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The answer is really quite simple Jesus was removed from the Plan,  
Bertie's plan for prosperity, is just based on him as a man.  
But God has a different glory, for him Heaven you should see,  
And when you want true glory, just trust Jesus like me !

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And when it is all over, The homeless will finally be free,  
And then God will love them, As their souls will see prosperity.  
But Can you say the same for Haughey? or poor old cunning Bertie,  
George does not know the answer, but maybe You can finally see 1

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The Final Line The Eternal Vine, Souls Entwine !

GEORGE NOEL FINN ( C )