The leader.

Populism seems to be the name of the game nowadays. What's the difference between populism and fascism again?

Some folk insist he's a moron, But I dinnae think I'd go that far. He probably isnae that stupit, But his followers certainly are!

He's determinedly anti-elitist, An he comes ower as yin o the boys, But raw power is aw that he's efter, An it's aw that he really enjoys.

He's nae time for effete intellectuals Or smert arty-farty poseurs, But by God when it comes tae aggression He's up there wi the top connaisseurs.

God help the puir sods that believe it When he tells them he kens hoo they feel, For they're damn-all but dumb cannon-fodder, An their lives are the cost o the deal.

But let the skies ring tae yer cheerin, Sing "Hail tae the chief" if ye please, Though ye neednae come greetin an girnin When ye're under the yoke on yer knees.

When ye seek a strong leader's protection, Or sook up tae the Boss an his clique, Ye may think that it makes ye a winner, But it juist shows ye're yin o the weak!