There's no easy solution to the problems in the world today We've got an answers but then we've got no say A simple end to the food shortage, give A to B But it's "unpractical" to save the dying, they can't give food away for free

We should be telling the government where to go Don't say it won't work, you haven't tried... so how do you kno w?

Anarchy isn't the mindless violence associated with Punk Rock Real Punk chaos & the spirit of 77 is no longer such a big shoc k

Young minds already numbed by the droning of Boy George or Wham

Oblivious to the oncoming nightmare, it's all a sham
Fight for jobs, "Crisis in Britain" the daily Express reads
Speaking for the rich from who it feeds
Why should there be a division between rich & poor
There's enough wealth to share around and even more
The rich have far more than they will ever need
But through their privileged upbringing they've only been tough
greed

Sickly f\*\*king experiments on some poor cat So they can't take alcohol, why should they die for that? There's no easy answers to the problems in the world today But ignoring them won't send them away We're being messed up more and more

We have nobody but ourselves for our protection, they have the law

The law isn't for us, so remember that

It only protects them, and that's a fact

If you really do listen and care you'll know it's time for me &

To stop laughing about it all and find something to do