

# Homophobia

Chumbawamba

Up behind the bus stop in the toilets off the street  
There are traces of a killing on the floor beneath your feet  
Mixed in with the piss and beer are bloodstains on the floor  
From the boy who got his head kicked in a night or two before.

Homophobia-the worst disease  
You can't love who you want to love in times like these  
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In the pubs, clubs and burger bars, breeding pens for pigs,  
Alcohol, testosterone and ignorance and fists  
Packs of hunting animals roam across the town  
They find an easy victim and they punch him to the ground.

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The siren of the ambulance, the deadpan of the cops,  
Chalk to mark the outline where the boy first dropped  
Beware the holy trinity: church and state and law  
For every death the virus gets more deadly than before.

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