

Here in the criminal justice act  
It says it's illegal to even react  
By marching against the sudden new lack  
Of freedom of movement, assembly, and that  
Goes for everyone, cos now we're all dispossessed  
Little joy in the illusion that they can't mess up our heads  
As we're taking life as being a reward  
We're constantly told that we can't afford  
To live it - not the way we do  
Cos now we're breaking the law - is it me or is it you  
Who thought we could live without heeding it?  
Now the boundaries have shrunk to fit  
To lifestyles  
Based on total social complicity  
To work ethic-media-domesticity  
Staying silent in response to freedoms  
Being so curtailed we forget we need them  
To exist - variety breeds tension  
Then people debate what was never mentioned  
Before - ideas deal with feelings  
And laws try to shape the ideas that we deal in  
At the point where the ideas  
Have spread enough distance - distance  
To call it a lifestyle - lifestyle  
We start to meet the resistance  
Here in the criminal justice act  
All our paranoias turn out to be fact!  
They really are out to get you!  
So party on, dude!  
Now we've all been criminalised  
For refusing to be led  
They can't control our movements  
They can't close down our heads  
And if you start to think they can  
They've won another round  
Toward completion of their plan  
To keep the people down  
The more we get pushed  
The more we push back  
Destroy the criminal justice act!  
Destroy the criminal justice act!