

You subsidize the cops  
It's your protection from the mob  
Described so well in the daily mail  
As nothing more than yobs  
It's always been the same  
Until there came the day  
When a friend of yours was sent to court  
For just being in the way  
Now you'd march against the uniforms  
Your taxes pay to stop you  
Except you need permission  
And they said they wouldn't let you  
It's protection for the masses  
It's a war on terror thing  
Keep the people in their houses  
and they'll never feel a thing  
Put your money where your guilt is  
In the bank and in the church  
It's where the love of greed and souls  
That need exoneration merge  
No more cash when lives are trashed  
Just figures on the screen  
We're all in debt learn to accept  
The cure for this disease  
If we're all in this together  
It's the shit they've put us in  
Repeat the lie until they either riot or give in  
As disbelief in systems tries to reason with insistence  
That the way you think is something to be classified as bad  
It will send you down the learning curve  
From I accept to I deserve  
The time it takes between them  
Is the best you've ever had  
Wake up!