

The Ungovernable Farce

Conflict

Still the warning same fucked weary Government hell bent on war

Wondering where the reinforcements for the next attack are coming from

Afar they are led like cattle to be scapegoats to the scheme
While the lady laps up double cream, Mr. Newman plans and dreams

First, that means deception lets be clever "we can fool the poor"

Secondly, attempts are made to cover up mistakes they make
When all else fails the boot boys, jump, get kitted out in blue

The rest is left to the imagination, you get the point, or it will get you

Some people said "no more of this". Planned carefully their resistance

Made plans whilst staying underground then up to overthrow the system

Moves worked well and feeling spread that "victories" were made

They raised their mighty fist again, and...

Clamped down hard on passive resistance

Slammed shut the door to freedom, no entry given

Built bombs, tanks, threw shit at our reality

Destroyed peace, made war, then called it sanity, no!