

The Ungovernable Force

Conflict

Fuck off you fuck your violent threats your attempts to control
the nation

Fuck off you fucked up fascist cunt, understand the situation
Back off you slimy worthless prick, you ain't got a clue what you
are facing

Eat bricks you het up bastard shits, scabs; you'll get what you
are creating

Who the fuck do you think you're pushing, "stay in place or get
it"

I would think again to save your skin, because if you come too
close you'll fucking regret it

You whine on all the hell you like, repeat your warnings of plas-
tic bullets

The gas, the batons, the water cannon -the more you oppress the
more we will resist

Riots, there ain't been a riot, but one's knocking at your door

You have seen nothing yet but household pets but you'll soon fe-
el the lion's claws

Proclaiming laws last victory, of containing rebel shower
When the time is right you'll get the fight that will totally test
your power

Inciting, provoking trouble that you know can easily be beaten
To maintain the image that we need you, so thus re-
confirm your position

You might trick some you scheming scum, but you'll never get our
obedience

You can batter, beat us, even imprison us, yet still you will never
ever ever never defeat us

Belfast...Brixton...Toxteth...Tottenham...St Paul's...Handsworth
h...

Reclaim the streets, reclaim the towns, reclaim the nation

What revolution? This revolution, we all wanted a peaceful solu-
tion

But this institution, that institution, smashed all hope of get-
ting through to them

Confrontations, escalating violations of the law

Repercussions of the mass destruction which in the end is sure
To mean them pumping out the bullets, their protection from the
poor

We will win because we have to; we ain't got nothing to lose no
more

And what they lose they undoubtedly will forfeit forever

"They've got the guns, but we've got the numbers"

And we give no apologies ever!