

The Ungovernable Force

Conflict

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

Fuck off you fucked up facist cunt, understand the situation
Back off you slimy worthless prick, you ain't got a clue what y
ou 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 pla
stic 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 t
est 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 ou
r obedience

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

Belfast...Brixton...Toxteth...Tottenham...St Paul's...Handswort
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 loose n
o 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!