

## To Whom It May Concern

### Conflict

Some still show strength while others just show anger  
Holding back our only chance for the sake of never learning  
Just who and what is on our side, one thing that ain't is time  
They're just waiting for their moment; can't you see their guns  
are loaded?

And pointing at our lives, ours they will destroy  
Without even a second thought, do you really think they care?  
They couldn't give a fuck, but why should they fucking bother?  
When we accept the shit they've shat, they think there's no cha  
nce of attack

Complacency creeps in, cracks form in the foundations  
Systems start to seize up - power mongers flee the nation  
All power's been abducted; its protectors have abandoned  
The ship that sailed to no avail, the mutiny destroyed the sail

Well if you think things change that easy, think those bastards  
will ease up

Dream they'll end our nuclear nightmare, that they will give ou  
r world back to us

You'd better get an eyewash and wipe those illusions from your  
eyes

For you must be fucking joking, they won't give up without a fi  
ght

If it's a fight they want... they've got it, but we had better  
be prepared

They're gonna come at us like hell for leather, not one of us t  
hey'll spare

They will destroy us with their armies, smash the anarchist's b  
rainless skulls

So why the fuck are you just sitting back saying, 'Oh that's ju  
st the way it goes'

Yes, that is the way it is going, but all paths can be diverted  
Directions can be changed - and it's up to you to lay the surfa  
ce

You're not alone so how about trying to get up off your arse  
Preaching ways and making statements, okay, that's fine

But that won't change the nation

Piling on the pressure, with mass action as back up

Yes, let's take the fight to them! Why wait for them to come to  
us?

Let's pull together and give them the test that will never be f  
orgot

Mother Thatcher orders meeting with archangel Heseltine

Discuss a plan they've been preparing - 'The dream to end all t  
ime'

They pretend to shout, but whisper, as they plot their makepiec  
e feud

Preaching, morality or insanity, whichever one attracts the hor  
des

Crushing revelations, moving in on love and trust

While slyly cornering our freedom, making sure it doesn't burst  
Out to the manipulated mass of darkness that has been conquered  
and forgotten

'Fucked hard' and left for hopeless, like the scum that passed  
before them

The task of the almighty to prove the unbeatable hand of right

Encouraging the challenge to attempt to slay their might

These bastards that force rule and quell all hopes and pleas fo  
r peace

Just can't wait to get their final chance to prove supremacy