

Tough Shit Mickey

Conflict

Mother Nature smiles and cracks a new days dawn
Most people on the earth are sleeping comfortably and warm
Out in the fields and pastures, it's another new day too
One without the war and hatred that is known by me and you
A shriek disturbs the peacefulness; the cat's just killed a mouse
The mother says with feeling as she looks out from the house
It's breakfast time, the clock strikes nine, ham, bacon, one egg or two?
What a shame about that mouse, what's for tea tonight, lamb stew?

Well, there's things to do, so the family divides in separate ways
Father works to earn the keep, he's a butcher and well paid
The daughters go to riding school mother washes up the crap
One son plays with soldiers; the other aggravates the cat
Back out in the fields, a different story's taking place
Foxes cower with their cubs to escape the human race
Rabbits run for life, deer take cover in the trees
The mother sighs with disbelief, then prepares the meat

Think what you're doing the systems set to ruin
The life not the profit we've got to fucking stop it

Because before too long there will nothing left alive
Not a creature on the land or sea, a bird in the sky
They'll be shot, harpooned, eaten and hunted too much
Vivisected by the clever men who prove that there's no such
Thing as a fair world with live and let live
The royal family go hunting what an example to give
To the people they lead and that don't include me
I've seen enough pain and torture of those who can't speak
So I'm gonna speak for them in an all out attack
And if someone tries to whip me, then I will fucking whip them
back
Because I have had enough of this madness in those theatres of
hell
Enough of them hounding the fox to the kill
Of baby seals being clubbed, their mothers cut up
They satisfy their greed, their wealth's built on blood
Of their slaughterhouse haunting the back of the mind
The gas chamber of the farm life, the end of the line

It's a shame about that mouse!