There's a kid down in the underground
Waging psychedelic war
While a call girl checks a guy's credit card
On a midnight crawl
There's a boy with a laser eye
Shooting the neon sky
It's an electric age
The terraces dance to the tune of the camera
It's a hooligan's faze

Here we come the life brigade Watch out for the life brigade

The race is on for Africa
Can we save the poor?
The preachers buy up network time
It's all in God's cause
The world sang a song for Nelson Mandela
What a birthday show
The faces were smiling on acid house music
What a way to go

Here we come the life brigade Watch out for the life brigade

Do you know just what you're looking for? When the wind blows in an age of change The closeness that we once knew and held so dear Seems so distant now in a cold world of greed

Hitler's in the Sunday Sport
An alien from World War Three
Ronnie Reagan's out to graze
It's the cowboy's final scene
The wrappers are wrappin'
Plastic is flashin'
Another rent boy's caused a stink
It's a ghetto blaster
Not a major disaster
It's just the way a generation thinks

Here we come the life brigade Watch out for the life brigade