False Hopes

They're out to kill the working class That means you and me Maggie knows she can go and stuff Her non woking politics False hopes, job creations False hopes, job creations False hopes, job creations Affecting you and me False hopes like job creations Are there to keep you down Straws in the wind for the working man Create nowt but misery False hopes, job creations False hopes, job creations False hopes, job creations Affecting you and me Columns of the living dead No voices to hear their plight Stumble on aimlessly every day To a perpetual night False hopes, job creations False hopes, job creations False hopes, job creations Affecting you and me The working man is dying Now robots take his place And soon it will be your turn To be redundant from the human race