

## God Save the Queen

Exploited

Panic all hell breaks loose  
A battered body screams abuse  
A plastic bullet end his youth  
A motherless son turns and pukes  
Behind closed curtains  
Terror stares  
What are they doing prowling round our streets  
Who are they looking for with bullets in their breech  
Screaming sirens fills the air  
Then turn off nowhere there coppers everywhere  
Behind closed curtains  
Terror stares  
God saved the queen with blanks from a gun  
But who is our protector when provoked to run  
We still don't know why they surround the streets  
But now they've withdrawn in full retreat