

Thrown on the Scrapheap

Oi Polloi

They fought in the war to keep the people free
From the nazi scum who would invade our country
Fighting the fascist filth they risked their lives
But now they're old and weak they're just left to die
IT AIN'T RIGHT - NO WAY!
IT AIN'T RIGHT - THEY'VE BEEN BETRAYED
As soon as they're no use the government says goodbye
They throw them on the scrapheap and leave them to die
As soon as you're no use the government will say goodbye
They're throw you on the scrapheap and leave you to die
Folk who've worked for society for all of their years
Given blood and sweat and toil and tears
As soon as they're no use when they're too old
The government lets them freeze to death in the cold
On the pittance of a pension, struggling to survive
Freezing to death in the winter while the government stands by
They don't care about the old but what did you expect?
Put your trust in government and this is what you'll get