

Déjà Vu

Sham 69

People like to argue
But they still never find the truth
Propaganda living
An emotional disease
As the class war rages on
Like a song with a love line
Children want to know the truth
How long have we got to go

Standing in dark shadows
Hoping I can see the light
Yesterday has left me blind
But tomorrow is my sight

Deja vu you've heard it all before
Deja vu isn't it all a bore
Deja vu arresting me for the crime
It happens all the time
And isn't that the way it's supposed to be

The visionary controllers
With the dreams of plastic paradises
Where you can't touch
My concreated mind
Cliched examples
My words on a silver plate
You wanted my graffiti
But I put you up against the wall