

Your peerage title grate me  
And blue blood don't impress me  
In all the greater scheme of things  
Billboard press propaganda  
Don't wanna understand ya  
You overplay and saturate

You try your best deceiving  
You swear by your belief in  
That you're the only way to be  
You all deserve the gander  
Don't wanna yield and pander  
The dogma ideology

It's all bolloxology

Sectarian division n all your useless killing  
You oughta know you get the fuck  
Your here and now a human  
Try seeing through and tune on  
Don't be another stupid suck

To jumped up gits all look at me  
All high on gang mentality  
Like a bad apple in police  
These sad old tactics never cease