Strength Of Persuasion

Cry out at another.street protest Against the power crimes Is my voice heard? I have no time for this, I have no-time to waste I feel he hate surge Fucked up and cynical, influences criminal Wearing he colours of respectability I see them cowered into loyalty I feel the hate surge I feel your silver tongue destroying me I feel he hate surge through Eighteen in the gutter with a hate sign In the real world How could you stand by Some blame the films we rent I say the system sent them to their suicide Run around never look down At the rags on the underground

I see your lips move but you're saving nothing I can hear

I see them cowered... When the time comes where are you gonna be? Anywhere near me? Inside us all there-burns a self-destructive urge On which you prey and feed Twenty four with a future You wanna give me a new job May sound ungrateful but there's some of us don't want to bleed

I see them cowered...

Xentrix