## **Terrorvision**

I've sold the bus man 'cause I bought myself a train,
In a village that was man but it's now a motorway,
The house has gone man, 'cause we couldn't afford the rates,
Only a few left now, where the new age stayers stay.

I've got no job man 'cause I couldn't afford the taxes, And I can't work away 'cause the world's being run by nazis, They say, stay put 'cause there's no room at the inn, Don't try the if, but, don't ring us no don't ring.

Stop right here, 'cause I know where I'm going to, Stop right there, you don't know where I've been, Stop right here, 'cause I know where I'm going to, Stop right there, you don't know where I've been.

Stop the bus, I live here, Stop the bus, I live here.

I feel sad man 'cause we're victims of the victims, Who don't give a damn, just say they're victims of the system, They say, what's the point when the future's a thing of the past,

You might as well give in they don't build history to last.

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Stop right there, you don't know where I've been.
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