

## Urban Guerilla

Chaos UK

Khaki trousers, army boots  
Clothes worn by today's youth  
An unseen war without the crime  
Population growing all the time  
Fighting against their so-called masters  
Without the aid of bombs and plasters  
Mummy worrying, What shall we do  
Father says, Put 'em in a zoo  
Politicians blab the crap  
Vote for me, I'm a clever chap  
We know he's just a bore  
What the hell does he take us for  
We must fight their so-called schemes  
Put an end to their shit regime  
Come on, chaps, just join the call up:  
You're just one big fucking balls up