

Here in the criminal justice act
It says it's illegal to even react
By marching against the sudden new lack
Of freedom of movement, assembly, and that
Goes for everyone, cos now we're all dispossessed
Little joy in the illusion that they can't mess up our heads
As we're taking life as being a reward
We're constantly told that we can't afford
To live it - not the way we do
Cos now we're breaking the law - is it me or is it you
Who thought we could live without heeding it?
Now the boundaries have shrunk to fit
To lifestyles
Based on total social complicity
To work ethic-media-domesticity
Staying silent in response to freedoms
Being so curtailed we forget we need them
To exist - variety breeds tension
Then people debate what was never mentioned
Before - ideas deal with feelings
And laws try to shape the ideas that we deal in
At the point where the ideas
Have spread enough distance - distance
To call it a lifestyle - lifestyle
We start to meet the resistance
Here in the criminal justice act
All our paranoias turn out to be fact!
They really are out to get you!
So party on, dude!
Now we've all been criminalised
For refusing to be led
They can't control our movements
They can't close down our heads
And if you start to think they can
They've won another round
Toward completion of their plan
To keep the people down
The more we get pushed
The more we push back
Destroy the criminal justice act!
Destroy the criminal justice act!