

You subsidize the cops
It's your protection from the mob
Described so well in the daily mail
As nothing more than yobs
It's always been the same
Until there came the day
When a friend of yours was sent to court
For just being in the way
Now you'd march against the uniforms
Your taxes pay to stop you
Except you need permission
And they said they wouldn't let you
It's protection for the masses
It's a war on terror thing
Keep the people in their houses
and they'll never feel a thing
Put your money where your guilt is
In the bank and in the church
It's where the love of greed and souls
That need exoneration merge
No more cash when lives are trashed
Just figures on the screen
We're all in debt learn to accept
The cure for this disease
If we're all in this together
It's the shit they've put us in
Repeat the lie until they either riot or give in
As disbelief in systems tries to reason with insistence
That the way you think is something to be classified as bad
It will send you down the learning curve
From I accept to I deserve
The time it takes between them
Is the best you've ever had
Wake up!