

## Force or Service

## Conflict

A quiet sunny day, the scene is suburban  
Not much going off, in fact it's a boring one  
Ready and waiting in Bristol fashion  
For my radio to bleep and I will jump into action  
PC Carings off duty for a while  
A right prat he is, always helpful and a smile  
Nineteen, well hard, DMs and truncheon  
Headcase ere and I've got some lunch  
Headcase fuck me there goes me radio  
It must be a riot if they're calling for backup  
I'm at the scene Sarge, what's going down?  
There's a darkie in defiance, get that nigger off me, kill im  
Don't do it in the open, kick his teeth in later  
I thought I'd taught you police operations  
Take him away out the eyes of the media  
Then kill the bastard kill im  
Make sure you don't bruise him  
Oh, doesnt't't't matter you wont see the bruises anyway  
He's in the van, pile in everyone, cmon, cmon  
That's it lads  
Ha, ha, ha, I love it, let me have him  
Let me kill him, yeah, nice one lads  
Now if you wanna get overtime, you better take my advice  
Promotion or demotion? Just never step out of line  
You want to make sure? Sure we can discuss a price  
But keep it shut, keep the image nice  
We nick the unemployed, for they are just lazy  
Scrounging off us taxpayers, it must be crazy  
Join the force and give a helping hand  
Because the rules of the force are the laws of the land  
(Police Policy)  
The CND are communists, were sick of petty pacifists,  
Greenham dykes, Trotskyites, Greenpeace and the rest of it  
Rioters, muggers, looters, shooters, niggers are the cause of it  
Repatriation for the nation, the simple way to deal with shit  
Rastas, punks, mods and hippies, students, queers and dirty pakis  
Demanding more than nothing less, but never want to work for it  
Miners, printers, paddies, pickets, givin it all the demo bit  
Well smash them back with our attack, because were the guys to deal w  
ith it  
You're here to serve? Protect the nation?  
Stop all the foreigners illegal immigration  
You help old ladies across the road  
Even if she has got a face like a toad  
You re-assure, protect the rich from the poor  
To hell with muggings, rapists and the whores  
Maintain law and order, keep the public at large  
The police is your profession that's right, eh Sarge?