

You've Got Big Hands

Crass

Out of the chaos we divide,
Fucked up, muddled up, looking for a side.
Stay on the outside, don't go in,
Don't think that you can do it, if you sell out they win.
It's not like that the changes are made,
Give in to them, your chances are delayed.
You'll feed with your energies the things that you hate,
Diluting your strength each time they say yes.

Their hands are big, they've got big hands,
Big hands, big hands, big hands, big hands,
Big hands, big hands, big hands, big hands,
Big hands, big hands, big hands, big hands,
Big hands, big hands, big hands, big hands.
You're talking with sounds they don't understand,
Big hands, big hands, big hands, big hands.
They've got big mouths to shout demands,
Big hands, big hands, big hands, big hands.
They'll let you past a couple of times,
Big hands, big hands, big hands, big hands.
You think you're getting somewhere; you're fucking blind,
Big hands, big hands, big hands, big hands.
This structures stretches, it'll bend but not break,
Big hands, big hands, big hands, big hands.
This system channels any threat that you make,
Big hands, big hands, big hands, big hands,
Big hands, big hands, big hands, big hands,
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It will do anything to accommodate,
Accommodate you and your liberal ideas.
You're the child in their garden,
The dog on their lead,
Their token to changes that are never made.
Can't you see that for centuries it's been the same,
Plenty like you have been seduced to the game.
The chain's still as tight, won't let in the light,
Can you tell me what's different?
What choice you've made?
Can you tell me the difference?
Whose hopes you will feed?
Will you feed their arses,
Will you feed their hands?
Big hands, big hands, big hands, big hands,
Big hands, big hands, big hands, big hands,
Big hands, big hands, big hands, big hands,
Big hands, big hands, big hands, big hands.