## **God Save the Queen**

Panic all hell breaks loose A battered body screams abuse A plastic bullet end his youth A motherless son turns and pukes Behind closed curtains Terror stares What are they doing prowling round our streets Who are they looking for with bullets in their breech Screaming sirens fills the air Then turn off noweher there coppers everywhere Behind closed curtains Terror stares God saved the queen with blanks from a gun But who is our protector when provoced to run We still don't know why they surround the streets But now they've withdrawn in full retreat

## Exploited