

# Manifesto / People Shapers

Reverend and the Makers

There int no grey man  
Can tell me what is black  
I read your manifesto  
That will be all I'm sending back  
You say there ain't no  
Black in the union jack  
But your best form of defense is  
To go on the attack

And I won't be persuaded  
Nor be prudent to your cause  
I don't believe in you  
Anymore than I believe in Santa Claus

It's true  
You don't wanna see

You say there ain't no  
Black in the union jack  
But your best form of defense is  
To go on the attack  
There int no grey man  
Can tell me what is black  
And I read his manifesto  
That will be all I'm sending back

Coz I don't want your propaganda  
Nor your leaflet through my door  
It seems that your friend hatred  
Just don't live here anymore

What democracy's this  
When people shapers bend and they twist  
They mold then contort while it's they who'll distort  
The truth as they're all hypocrites

What type of shit stem is that  
Just a license to print lies as fact  
If you control all the news channels  
Then all your views  
Travels faster than we can combat

But I'm in love with the notion  
I'm in love with the idea of giving a fuck  
Bout these things that surround me and stuff  
Since when did it get passe to be having a say  
Retrospective rebels aren't enough  
But I'm in love with the notion  
I'm in love with the notion  
I'm in love