

# Abomination, Oppression

In the turbulent Sixties  
One was free to make a choice  
If he chose to use dope  
He could shout and raise his voice  
As the eighties took its toll  
Everyone was soon to know  
Frozen lost society  
Bent on war and poverty

The right of privacy, has been denied  
They just can't see, the pressure caused politically  
They just can't feel, the way we feel oppression

Subliminal messages on the tube  
Devised to help you make a choice  
Is this still a free country  
Or just a political voice  
Many contradictory statements  
Regarded often far and few  
The kind and thoughtful smiling preacher  
Busted finally, child abuse

As we finally reach the nineties  
Diurnal freedom is a joke  
The strong arm of the law  
Holds us all by our chain  
Injustice in the system  
Money still will speak  
Doctors and the lawyers  
Regulate the weak

The right hypocrisy has been supplied  
They just can't feel the pressure