

Sonic Boom Six, Silent Majority

Our lips are sealed.

We hear no evil now, we speak no evil now,
But I see what's around and I can't understand it.
An eastern in the west with right becoming left,
I'll put you to the test. Our lips are sealed.

So in the present tense they say the evidence
Points towards common sense, it all works out for the best in the end.
So please explain to me how a minority
Can vote the BNP in a place I call my fucking country?

You! Who would you speak for?
Our lips are sealed.

I think it's safe to say that people every day
Work hard to find a way for a kind of place where I wanna stay.
And yet I'm pretty sure that there are so much more
That wanna shut the door. Our lips are sealed.
So strike me from the list, brand me a pessimist,
I forgot to mention what the problem is, if I pop the question will they answer this?
Do you think we ever really could unite and integrate for good?
Do you think we ever really would, or say "There goes the neighbourhood"?

You! Who would you speak for?
You got it. You got it.
Who would you speak for?
This place is where I belong.

I gotta wonder if the silence speaks louder than words.
So where's the wisdom in a word you never wanted to say?
Pick up the pieces of opinions that I never heard.
What have you got to, what have you got to say that's so secret, eh?

I gotta wonder if we'll ever get an answer to it.
Who would you speak for?
Our lips are sealed.

So when's it gonna stop? Casual racist drop.
Call it a paki shop, but you never stop to think about it.
It isn't misconstrued to call it Chinky food
It's simply fucking rude. Our lips are sealed.
It turns my stomach when I hear that spiel again,
Say I got no problem, in my own back yard I wouldn't wanna meet them.
Just because their skin is black and you can simply turn your back
And say "My God, I'm alright Jack", ambivalence is on the attack.

You! Who would you speak for?
Is it me, or you, or them?
Who would you speak for?
This place is where I belong.

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I gotta wonder if we'll ever get an answer to it.
Who would you speak for?

What have you gotta say? What have you gotta say?
What have you gotta say? What have you gotta say anyway?
What have you gotta say? What have you gotta say?
What have I got to, what have I got to say to make you see?

Our lips are...

It's time to think it through, so what we gonna do?
I know you've seen it too, it's up to me and it's up to you, hey!
Then fucking sing along 'cause there is nothing wrong
With another Unity song.

This place is where I belong.

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Pick up the pieces of opinions that I never heard.
What have you got to, what have you got to say that's so secret, eh?

I gotta wonder if we'll never get an answer to it.
Who would you speak for?
You got it. You got it.
Who would you speak for?
Is it me, or you, or them?
Who would you speak for?
You got it.
What have I got to, what have I got to say?