

Subhumans, Rats

A sense of enterprise is here
The attitudes that conquer fear
Stability togetherness
The feeling cannot be suppressed
Hand in hand we had our say
United we stand but so did they
Hands in handcuffs dragged away
To cheers of hate and victory!

We fought the city but no-one cared
They passed it off as just a game
The city won't stop till attitudes change
Rats in the cellars of the stock exchange

Co-ordination was not so good
But everyone did just what they could
Unarmed with inexperience
We had to use our common sense
"If you act like rats you get treated like this"
Said a policeman like we didn't exist
When the force of law has lost it's head
The law of force is what you get

We fought their calculations
Money gained from third world nations
All that money spent on war
Could be used to feed their poor
The papers played the whole thing down
Said there was nothing to worry about
The rats have all gone underground
But we'll be back again next time round