Subhumans, When The Bomb Drops

When the bomb drops I'll be a bank holiday Everybody happy in their tents and caravans Everybody happy in their ignorance and apathy Nobody realises until their television breaks down The voices of the people are going unheard They got nothing to say cos they're deaf and dumb Too concerned with money luxury adultery Complacency and politics and apathy will never mix When the bomb drops they'll be a 4 minute warning Three minutes of anarchy and one of blind futility No-one left alive and no chances to survive You've heard it all before-but I'm telling you once more To forget is to forgive but there's nothing to forget I ain't forgotten how to live and it hasn't happened (yet) They'll drop the bomb for something to do can't remember what it's for But I ain't forgot Hiroshima I ain't forgot the war