

# Crass, Bumhooler

chorus: if they drop a bomb on us, we fucking deserve it  
we know we got it coming, we fucking deserve it  
they got a comfy set up, they?ll try and preserve it  
we had the early warning, we can sit and observe it.

sliding down guidelines, cradle to the grave  
all the willing saviours see that we behave  
everybody knows they?re there, see them all around  
lots of little people who?ll put you in the ground  
well, take a burning issue and stuff it up your arse  
they?ve fucked you with a furrowed brow, shitting broken class  
marching down the ?dilly to demonstrate again  
while the men who plan the holocaust are pissed out of their brains  
brain of pasty people, who?ll bomb it all to fuck  
you can be a victim or they?ll let you try your luck  
pass it on to others, ship it down the line  
leave your world in ruins, you know we?ve got the time

chorus

cop-outs for motives...freudian analyst,  
come on mr. horror, what do you make of this?  
wont? find many people without their rationale  
any handy concept to hang upon the wall  
soldier got his enemy  
police have got the state  
family have got home sweet home  
SS got red tape  
MP?s got his duty  
priest has got his sin  
everybody finds a hole  
to drop somebody in  
seeking out wisdom in the ironies of life  
weighing up subtleties, fiddling with the ties  
no-one else decides for you, whether to or not  
you make an easy target if you?re running on the spot

chorus

someone?s been training, flexing their muscles  
getting in practice, irrelevant tussles  
given a march, or a quiet sunday demo  
they wait till the state puts the finger on you

peeping through a frown, your humanity in rags  
playing the loser till the sense of purpose sags  
they can deal with heroes, watch the bleeders run  
it?s only your head keeps the target from the gun  
no-one else decides for you, whether to or not  
you make an easy target if you?re running on the spot...