

# Crass, Heard Too Much About

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I've heard too much about the people in the ghetto,  
Heard too much about the working class motto.  
People in the ghetto.

How you don't know life if you ain't seen the street,  
Racialist poor against the racialist elite.  
Heard too much about.

A million people in factory and office,  
Aware there's something missing, but living with their losses.  
Working class motto.

There's no fight to get where they'd rather be,  
Only the accepting of dependency.

Wait in the shop, for what you ain't got,  
Lying on the beaches for the social elite.

Working 9 to 4, revolved around more,  
Fear, guilt, abuse, love and moral truth.

War in your bedroom, bodies in your fridge,  
Domestic violence, the tomb you dig.

Heard too much about.

Rules for survival, rules that they wrote,  
Thinking it's your freedom when it's rammed down your throat.

On the boundary, choose your family,  
Choose what school, no choice at all.

Choose what church, it allow you to hurt,  
Choosing your power, is choosing your hour