

Exploited, God Saved The Queen

Panic, all hell breaks loose
A battered body screams abuse
A plastic bullet ends his youth
A motherless son turns and pukes

Chorus:
Behind closed curtains
Terror stares

What are they doing prowling round our streets
Who are they looking for with bullets in their breech
Screamig sirens fill the air
Then turn of nowhere there's coppers everywhere

Chorus

God saved the Queen with blanks from a gun
But who is our protector when provoked to run
We still don't know why they surrounded the streets
But now they've withdrawn in full retreat

Chorus