

King Prawn, Increase The Pressure

they wanna get my arse in gear and make a contribution
if i don't then i'm gonna feel the wrath of retribution
don't wanna ask for 'more'
a distraction to the door of freedom, liberty, rejection of their law

you revel in self-glory thinking the battle has been won
a product of your history but we can steal it from your sons
masked up and hooded we raise a clenched fist
state politics of hypocrites respond like terrorists
with a shot to the top this method will rock
sowing the seeds of discontent the structure will rot
light the fuse, stop the abuse
'round their neck they wear a tie but soon they'll wear a noose
yes we have hunger
no place to shelter
keeping us in purdah
time to say 'basta'

increase the pressure
reject the power

you sit on top of a mountain built on misery and suffering
your lofty throne will fall and heads will come down rolling
work the slave-driver, evict the landowner
the army's coming to town to restore the bossman's order
true colours now you show
your might want to stop the flow
the battle may be lost today
but the war we'll win tomorrow
cos we are many and we are one
they stare into our eyes down the barrel of a gun
yes we have hunger
no place to shelter
living in purdah
witness to the murder