

# Oi Polloi, Pigs For Slaughter

They shot innocent 5 year old kid  
murdered him in his bed  
They beat folk with their truncheons  
in the cells till they're dead  
Humiliate and strip search you  
as a matter of routine  
Beat you up behind closed doors  
and laugh at your screams

Were taking no more  
Were booting down the door  
Pigs Pigs Pigs for slaughter[x2]

At the Edinburgh Punx picnic  
They were the cause of more grief  
While a couple held a young punk down  
a third smashed out his front teeth  
paid thugs, cowards and bullies  
They're totally out of hand  
so now it's up to you and I  
were get to make our stand

Were taking no more  
Were booting down the door  
Pigs Pigs Pigs for slaughter[x2]

They shot a woman minding her own business  
Now wheelchair-bound for life  
They try to break your spirit with interrogation  
misters nasty and nice  
But though they torture and beat you  
Don't let the spirit be shaken  
Just remember that todays Pig  
is tomorrows BACON!!

Were taking no more  
Were booting down the door  
Pigs Pigs Pigs for slaughter  
(Put the Pigs to the slaughter!!)