

Public Image Ltd., Attack

I can see
I can see when our hands are tied
I was a victim when you lied

Attack
AttackAttackAttackAttack

I was a victim of your pride
I will survive

AttackAttackAttackAttack

You who smile back legislated
You who made me stupid hatred
AttackAttackAttackAttack

You who made me ignorant
You will face the consequence

Attack
Attack

You who sits on golden arses
Tinkering your cocktail glasses
You who smiled so politely
You who make us so unsightly
You who used your money taking

AttackAttackAttackAttack

You who tax and persecute
You who guarded all the loot

Attack
Attack
Attack

All our deals confiscated
Legaling with magistrate
Attack

Attack
Attack

You who buried me alive
I will survive

Attack
Attack

Attack
Destroy
Eliminate
Wipe out
Burn
Gave me your manure
Made me insecure

AttackAttackAttackAttack