

# Subhumans, Joe Public

Joe Public in an overcoat  
A smile on his face and his fingers down your throat  
Making you stick with his victory salute  
Vs up for England or does he mean fuck you!?  
If looks could kill he'd stare you into the ground  
The flatulence of greed keeps his money going round  
The smell of indigestion he's got cancer on his breath  
Before he takes his mind away he'll take your self respect  
Idiots and cowards don't vote or fight  
Say your parents and the papers so they must be right  
The leaders of the country don't do one or the other  
They're too busy fighting against one another  
Hey Joe! where you going with that census in your hand?  
To make us feel important?  
I don't think you understand!  
You represent a public whose views are out of date  
The generation gap caused by the crap you generate