Subhumans, Worlds Apart

Ignorance and innocence go together Peace and harmony flowers and trees Your peace of mind only comes in pints There are other worlds apart from these

A world where war and poverty Exist as a reality

Back in the public factory So cliche's and disorderly They wash down fears with crocodile beers False illusion and big man jeers:

"Well I didn't know about Afghanistan Cos I'm a home loving working man And I'd know I'd resist if I had to fight I know I'd resist - exist - resist - with a fist"

Violence, no! That is no answer Two wrongs don't make a right But a thousand wrongs make the human race Conditioned so they fight

Hence the reason hence the shouting From the start it seemed so real Anti-war and bombs and fighting Telling someone what we feel

A world of strength and clarity The alternative reality But creating a new lifestyle Could never come to much Everyone had the ideas But no-one had the guts

Then they dropped their goddamn bomb Just like we'd predicted Just like we wrote the songs about Just like the words we'd stand and shout

We don't know half
Of anything real
We don't even know
How we should feel
When questioned or cornered
We back off and squeal

So where is this solution? This evasive dream conclusion? Where's the end to this pollution? Or is peace just an illusion? After all we're only human

("We're only human" is our excuse to say We're not in control over our actions Preferring to blame some "natural Process" for our own self-indulgence In personal gain)

You can point your finger And redirect the blame But just as you're blaming someone else They doing just the same So think before you drink your life away Think about what you may have to say React! - convincingly -To that with which you disagree