

The Exploited, False Hopes

They're out to kill the working class
That means you and me
Maggie knows she can go and stuff
Her non woking politics
False hopes, job creations
False hopes, job creations
False hopes, job creations
Affecting you and me
False hopes like job creations
Are there to keep you down
Straws in the wind for the working man
Create nowt but misery
False hopes, job creations
False hopes, job creations
False hopes, job creations
Affecting you and me
Columns of the living dead
No voices to hear their plight
Stumble on aimlessly every day
To a perpetual night
False hopes, job creations
False hopes, job creations
False hopes, job creations
Affecting you and me
The working man is dying
Now robots take his place
And soon it will be your turn
To be redundant from the human race