

# Crass, Beg Your Pardon

chorus: beg the question, bend the truth,  
bail out the basement while there's holes in the roof

in the beginning they said there was light  
well there ain't much left of it now  
we're lost in the darkness, searching sound and sight  
of an answer to the what, where and how  
we're talking about freedom while we're locked in a cell  
dreaming of a world without war  
forced to live on the boundaries of hell  
like no-one's ever thought of peace before  
but what's the point of preaching peace if it's something you don't feel?  
what's the point of talking love if you think that love ain't real?  
where's the hope in hopelessness? where's the truth in lies?  
don't hold my hand if you can't look me in the eyes

chorus

in the beginning they said there was light  
but somebody's burnt out a fuse  
and now we're all lost in eternal night  
looking for a candle to use  
lots of little candles of isolated hope  
frail little flames in the gale  
lost little people who just can't cope  
just knocking their heads on the nail  
what's the point of talking freedom if you just protect yourself?  
what's the point of preaching sharing as you accumulate your wealth?  
it's so easy to be giving if the things you give ain't real  
it's easy to lie if you ignore the things you feel

chorus

in the beginning they said there was light  
but we never had the eyes to see  
but rather than struggling or putting up a fight  
we ran like lemmings to the sea  
no-one really wants to get it all together  
it's easier just to grab what you can  
everybody's going it, hell for leather  
building little castles in the sand  
hypocrisy, delusion, lies, pretence, deceit  
think only of yourself and the world's at your feet  
i don't believe the things you say, you make bullshit of the truth  
the game you play's offensive and your life's the living proof

chorus

in the beginning they said there was light  
but i'm tired of hearing their lies  
i'm tired of deceit, gonna put up a fight  
i'm going to use my own eyes  
gonna make MY decisions, live my own life  
they can keep their darkness and gloom  
hypocrisy, trickery, i've had enough  
they can keep their destruction and doom  
i've only one life and i'll live it my way  
they can keep their restrictions and laws  
and if they think different i'll have one thing to say:  
?fuck off cos i've heard it before!?