

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 cliché'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