The Whole Point Of No Return

The Style Council

The Lords and ladies pass a ruling
The sons and girls go hand in hand
From good stock and the best breedingPaid for by the servile class
Who have been told or lie in state
To bow down forth and face their fate
Oh, it's easy, so, so easyAll righteousness they build thy arrow
To shoot it straight into their lies
Who would expect the might sparrow
Could rid the world of all their kind?Rising up and taking back
The property of every man
It's so easy, so, so easyRising up to break this thing
From family trees the dukes do swing
Just one blow to scratch the itch
The law's made for 'em by the rich
It would be easy, so, so easy

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/