

# Soul Deep

## The Style Council

Getcha mining soul deep, with a lesson in history  
There's people fighting for their communities  
Don't say this struggle does not involve you  
If you're from the working class, this is your struggle too  
If they spent more on life as they do on death  
We might find the money to make industry progress  
There's mud in the waters, there's lies upon the page  
There's blood on the hillsides and they're not getting paid  
There's brother against brother  
There's fathers against sons  
But as for solidarity, I don't see none  
(Let's change that, let's fight back)  
Going on 10 months now, will it take another 10?  
Living on the breadline with what some people send  
Just where is the backing from the TUC?  
If we aren't united, there can only be defeat  
Think of all those brave men, women and children alike  
Who built the unions so others might survive  
In better conditions than abject misery  
Not supporting the miners betrays that legacy  
There's brother against brother  
There's fathers against sons  
Let's change that  
Let's fight back  
Up north the temperature's rising  
Down south she's wine and dining  
We can't afford to let the government win  
It means death to the trade unions  
And the cash it costs to close 'em  
Is better spent trying to keep 'em open  
She makes a mockery of the unity  
Got us puppets on the chains of inhumanity  
Try to feel the pain in those seeds planted  
Now are the things that we take for granted  
Like the power to strike if we don't agree  
With the bosses that make those policies  
That keep us down and keep us dumb  
So don't settle for less than the no one  
Strike back, fight back, let's change that  
No pit stops, no closures, we want the truth, we  
want exposure  
Now!

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