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 tooIf 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 paidThere'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 defeatThink 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 legacyThere's brother against brother
There's fathers against sons
Let's change that
Let's fight backUp 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 oneStrike back, fight back, let's change that
No pit stops, no closures, we want the truth, we
want exposure
Now!

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