

So This Is Great Britain?

The Holloways

So this is Great Britain
And welcome aboard
A sinking ship that's full of shit
And someone nicked the oars With failing false economy
And anti-punk autonomy
Our once unique Identity's
Been washed from our shores This is Great Britain
And these are our whores
David and Victoria
There's hope for us all You can rule Britannia
The media will marry you
They build you up and knock you down
Just like the Berlin Wall In a land of hope and glory
Do we really rule the waves?
The truth is a different story
We're all just a bunch of slaves Yeah, this is Great Britain
So let's raise a jar
Just look at Georgie Best
And how it got him so far The prince of pleasure lost his crown
By getting high and getting down
The alcoholic anti-hero's
Visibly scarred Come on Great Britain
Let's sleep around
Sex is so much funnier
You better spread it around It really is infectious
And your soul is nothing precious
So grab some meat and treat your loins
To that by which they're bound In a land of hope and glory
Do we really rule the waves?
The truth is a different story
We're all just a bunch of slaves
Just a bunch of slaves, just a bunch of slaves We'll soon be state Britain
If our best friends have their way
Just another star upon the flag across the waves We'll soon be state Britain
If our best friends have their way
Just another star upon the flag across the waves In a land of hope and glory
Do we really rule the waves?
The truth is a different story
We're all just a bunch of slaves

Just a bunch of slaves, just a bunch of slaves

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