

# 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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