## **Gang of Four**

How can I sit and eat my tea
With all that blood flowing from the television

At a quarter to six, I watch the news

Eating, eating all my food as I sit watching the red spot

In the egg which looks like all the blood you don't see on the televisionStill body now, no movement yet

Five men lie die flat on their backs

Were they born to lie in state

Defend the ever stagnate great? Down on the street assassinate

All of them look so desperate

Declared blood war on the bourgeois stateWatch new blood on the eighteen inch screen

The corpse is a new personality

Ionic charge gives immortality

The corpse is a new personalityDown on the street assassinate

All of them look so desperate

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The corpse is a new personalityGuerrilla war struggle is a new entertainment

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