To Whom it May Concern

Conflict

Some still show strength, while others Just show anger
Holding back our only chance for the sake of never learning
Just who and what is on our side? One thing that ain't is time
They're just waiting for their movement, can't you see their guns are loaded?
And pointing at our lives, ours they will destroy
Without a second thought do you really think they care?
They couldn't give a fuck, but why should they fucking bother?
When we accept the shit they've shat, they think there's no change of attack
Complacency creeps In, cracks form In the foundations
Systems start to seize up - powermongers flee the nation
All power's been abducted, It's protectors have abandoned
The ship that sailed to no avail, the mutiny destroyed the sail
Well if you think things change that easy, think those bastards will easy up
Dream they'll end our nuclear nightmare,that they'll give our world back to us
You better get an eyewash and wipe those illusions from your eyes
For you must be fucking joking, THEY WON'T GIVE UP WITHOUT A FIGHT
if it's a fight they want...THEY'VE GOT IT
Yeh, that is the way it's going, but all paths can be diverted
Directions can be changed - It's up to YOU to lay the surface
You're not alone so how about trying to get up off your arse?
Preaching ways and making statements,OK Final but that won't change the nation
Piling on the pressure, with mass action as back up
Yeg, let's take the fight to them! Why wait for them to come to us?
Let's pull together and give the test that will never be - forget
Mother Thatcher orders meeting with the Arch-Angel Heseltine
Discuss a plan they've been preparing - 'THE DREAM TO END ALL TIME'
They pretend to shout, but whisper, as they plot their makepiece feud
Preaching morality or Insanity, whichever one attracts the hordes
Crushing revelations moving In on love and trust
While slyly cornering our freedom Making sure it doesn't burst out
To the manipulated mass of darkness that's been conquered and forgotten
'Fucked hard' and left for hopeless, like the scum that passed before them
The task of the almighty to prove the unbeatable hand of right
encouraging the challenge to attmpt to slay their might
These bastards that force rule and quell all hopes and pleas for peace
Just can't walk to got their final chance to prove supremacy

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