P.C. Keen

Levellers

There's nothing new in this sad story
The slaughter of innocence without glory
At the foot of your hill without warning
The center of operations they attack in the morningYou can lie like a lame before them
You can dance in the dawn, you can even ignore them
But with your skin on file, there's no escape
P.C. Keen's got the snap shots, he knows your faceAnd the press will declare that you're all mad and insane
And you'll be accused of not playing the gameYou'll stand in the court and declare your bravery
For fighting all this that brings us all slavery
But they won't even see you, they won't even hear you
Because you are the truth so nothing can save youAnd the southern intelligence unit will say
"Thanks to you P.C. Keen, you've saved the day"

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