

# Land Of The Rising Slum

## Skyclad

Show me a politician who's a man we can trust  
And if I ever meet him then I think I'll have him stuffed  
Look out of the window, see not one happy face  
The only splash of color's the graffiti 'round the place  
It's hard to even crawl  
With your back up against the wall  
I find it hard to sleep at night  
I feel that the worst is yet to come  
Social helter-skelter  
Ride the downward spiral has begun  
Are some people just born bad  
Or is it how we all become?  
Human termites driven mad  
In the concrete mound of the rising slum  
The people who are dark fear the people who are fair  
And hippies live in terror of the guys who have no hair  
The saddest thing of all what I really find grim  
Is we haven't yet noticed what a mess we're all in  
It's hard to even crawl  
Now your back's up against the wall  
I find it hard to sleep at night  
I feel that the worst is yet to come  
Social helter-skelter  
Ride the downward spiral has begun  
Are some people just born bad  
Or is it how we all become?  
Human termites driven mad  
In the concrete mound of the rising slum  
The whether man says that the outlook's not great  
A few outbreaks of murder with some isolated rape  
I ask my doctor his advice, this is what he says  
"Get yourself some cancer boy, before you die of aids"  
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