Civil War Dance

Skyclad

Shun the system, shun the system, shun the system
Shun the system, shun the system, shun the system
Shun the system, shun the system, shun the systemWhile sons and daughters of the empire
Stained the map red, white and blue
Back at home the storm clouds thundered
Dole queues lengthened, unrest grew
'Til the tides of fresh opinion
Washed away the world they knewExchange inhuman wrongs for human rights
This underdog not only barks, it bitesTake your partners for our civil war dance
Open season on the under worked and overpaid
Erase constitution, a bloody revolution
The simplest solution to the problems that they have madeChildren of the urban third world
Breast fed lies and cathode rays
Speak their minds down party chat lines
They don't have that much to say
Told nothing of the world we live in
Or that it will be their's somedayThis system cultivates our lust and greed
With anti-social insecurityTake your partners for our civil war dance
Open season on the under worked and overpaid
Erase constitution, a bloody revolution
The simplest solution to the problems that they have madeCheck, check, check, check the system
Check, check, check, check the systemThe preacher tells us all that heaven waits
So pay your soul tax when you reach the gatesLivestock bred to feed the cannon
Hands grown hard with honest toil
Fuel the fires of mass rebellion
Hatred's cauldron starts to boil
They fight for something they believe in
Not another nation's oilBritannia cowers in her public school
Once too often now she's waived the rulesTake your partners for our civil war dance
Open season on the underworked and overpaid
Erase the constitution, a bloody revolution
The simplest solution to the problems that they have made

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