Pigs for Slaughter

Oi Polloi

They shot innocent 5 year old kid
murdered him in his bed
They beat folk with their truncheons
in the cells till they're dead
Humiliate and strip search you
as a matter of routine
Beat you up behind closed doors
and laugh at your screamsWere taking no more
Were booting down the door
Pigs Pigs Pigs for slaughter [x2]At the Edinburgh Punx picnic
They were the cause of more grief
While a couple held a young punk down
a third smashed out his front teeth
paid thugs, covards and bullies
They're totally out of hand
so now it's up to you and I
were get to make our standWere taking no more
Were booting down the door
Pigs Pigs Pigs for slaughter [x2]They shot a woman minding her own business
Now wheelchair-bound for life
They try to break your spirit with interrogation
misters nasty and nice
But though they torture and beat you
Don't let the spirit be shaken
Just remember that todays Pig
is tomorrows BACON!!Were taking no more
Were booting down the door
Pigs Pigs Pigs for slaughter
(Put the Pigs to the slaughter!!)

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