Time to Go

The Tossers

Well we altered the face of our city, yes we've often burned it down
Is our union what we hoped for when our children hit the ground
It's simply government and British soldiers out not who governs or unity now
Or do you complain of what could happen if your favor isn't found
It's not as plain as colonial rule no more so we've grown up with the times
But it's as plain as coexistance not making something that binds
Yes catholics were incriminated, tortured and opressed
But we've agreed to talk now and we don't need bullet proof vestsSo give it up, it's time to go
There'll be better jobs for us if we let it go
So give it up, it's time to go
Nobody wants to subsidise an economy that can't stand
We kick our legs out from underneath us every time we raise a handWell Good Friday every fucking where is burning in my mind
But no accord can help the junkies with their kneecaps left behind
There's no desired governance or subsidation left in toil
Hell, they don't even want us now fed up with our turmoil
True rebels never grow out of the hateful adolescent phase
For to perpetuate rebellion you need blind incessant commitment through the maze
We've concluded and refused to learn to assess or scrutinise
A non functioning mind is clinically dead when your mind's made up it diesIt's not the mastery of earth or wealth or leisure that is your contention
But the privilege of taxable servitude you contend against you laymen
Behave like fucking children every day on Downing Street
Who can't concede to play along or even just to meet
No this isn't a bold statement, ya wanna know how I know
Whoever's celebrated a victory's always said I told ya so
So look me in the fucking face when you point the barrel down
No I don't need a prayer for me, just put the hammer down

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