Ghetto Defendant

The Clash

Starved in metropolis

Hooked on necropolis

Addict of metropolis

Do the worm on the accropolis

Slamdance the cosmopolis

Enlighten the populaceHungry darkness of living

Who will thirst in the pit? (hooked in metropolis)

She spent a lifetime deciding

How to run from it (addicts of metropolis)

Once fate had a witness

And the years seemed like friends (girlfriends)

Now her child has a dream

But it begins like it endsShot in eternity

Methadone kitty

Iron serenityGhetto defendant

It is heroin pity

Not tear gas nor baton charge

That stops you taking the city(Strung-out committee) walled out of the city

Clubbed down from uptown

Sprayed pest from the nest

Run out to barrio town (The guards are itchy)

Forced to watch at the feast

Then sweep up the night

Flipped pieces of coin (broken bottles)

Exchanged for birthright (grafted in a jiffy)Ghetto defendant, it is heroin pity (strung-out committee)

Not tear gas nor baton charge

That stops you taking the city (not sitting pretty)

(Grafted in a jiffy) heroin pity

Not tear gas nor baton charge

That stops you taking the cityThe ghetto prince of gutter poets

Was bounced out of the room (Jean Arthur Rimbaud)

By the bodyguards of greed

For disturbing the tomb (eighteen-seventy-three)

His words like flamethrowers (paris commune)

Burnt the ghettos in their chests

His face was painted whiter

And he was laid to rest (died in Marseille)Ghetto defendant, it is heroin pity (buried in Charleville)

Not tear gas nor baton charge

That stops you taking the city (shut up in etenity) It is heroin pity

Not tear gas nor baton charge That stops you taking the cityGuatemala, Honduras, Poland, the Hundred-Years War TV re-run invasion

Death squad Salvador
Afghanistan, meditation, old Chinese flu
Kick junk, what else can a poor worker do?Ghetto defendant
In heroin pity
Not tear gas nor baton charge
That stops you taking the cityGhetto defendant
It is heroin pity

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