

# With Everything to Lose

## The Style Council

From the playground to the waste ground  
Hope ends at seventeen  
Sweeping floors and filling shelves  
Forced into government schemes  
Eleven years spent to dig out ditches  
Forget your school day dreams  
Guarantees and lie-filled speeches  
But nothings what it seems  
Qualified and patronized  
And with everything to lose  
No choice or chance for the future  
The rich enjoy less tax  
Dress the girls in pretty pink  
The shit goes to the blacks  
A generation's heart torn out  
And covered up the facts  
The only thing they'll understand  
Is a wall against their backs  
The only hope now left  
For those with everything to lose  
In desperation empty eyes  
Signed up and thrown away  
There's drugs replacing dignity  
The short sharp shock repaid  
There'll be no money if you dare to question  
Working the Tory way  
The truth is up there carved in stone  
Where twenty one dead now lay  
A family's loss for a few pounds saved  
With everything to lose

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>