

Oppression

Abomination

In the turbulent Sixties
One was free to make a choice
 If he chose to use dope
He could shout and raise his voice
 As the eighties took its toll
 Everyone was soon to know
 Frozen lost society
 Bent on war and povertyThe right of privacy, has been denied
 They just can't see, the pressure caused politically
They just can't feel, the way we feel oppressionSubliminal messages on the tube
 Devised to help you make a choice
 Is this still a free country
 Or just a political voice
 Many contradictory statements
 Regarded often far and few
 The kind and thoughtful smiling preacher
Busted finally, child abuseAs we finally reach the nineties
 Diurnal freedom is a joke
 The strong arm of the law
 Holds us all by our chain
 Injustice in the system
 Money still will speak
 Doctors and the lawyers
 Regulate the weak

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