Illegal Attacks

Ian Brown

So what the fuck is this UK

Gunnin with this US of A

In Iraq and Iran and in AfghanistanDoes not a day go by

Without the Israeli Air Force

Fail to drop its bombs from the sky? How many mothers to cry?

How many sons have to die?

How many missions left to fly over Palestine?

Cause as a matter of facts

Its a pact, its an act

These are illegal attacks

So bring the soldiers back

These are illegal attacks

Its contracts for contacts

Im singing concrete facts

So bring the soldiers backWhat mean ya that you beat my people

What mean ya that you beat my people

And grind the faces of the poorSo tell me just how come were the Taliban

Sat burning incense in Texas

Roaming round in a Lexus

Sittin on six billion oil drums

Down with the Dow Jones, up on the Nasdaq

Pushed into the war zonesIts a commercial crusade

Cause all the oil men get paid

And only so many soldiers come home

Its a commando crusade

A military charade

And only so many soldiers come homeSoldiers, soldiers come home

Soldiers come homeThrough all the blood and sweat

Nobody can forget

It aint the size of the dog in the fight

Its the size of the fight in the dog on the day or the night

Theres no time to reflect

On the threat, the situation, the bark nor the bite

These are commercial crusades

Cos all the oil men get paid

These are commando crusades

Commando tactical rape

And from the streets of New York and Baghdad to Tehran and Tel Aviv

Bring forth the prophets of the Lord

From dirty bastards fillin pockets
With the profits of greedThese are commercial crusades
Commando tactical raids
Playin military charades to get paidAnd who got the devils?
And who got the Lords?
Build yourself a mountain Drink up in the fountain
Soldiers come home
Mhat mean ya that you beat my people
What mean ya that you beat my people
And grind the faces of the poor

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